

THE  
BOOK of PSALMS  
In METRE.  
CLOSE and PROPER  
TO THE  
H E B R E W:  
Smooth and Pleasant  
for the METRE.

To be sung in usual and known  
T U N E S.

Newly Translated with Amendments,  
and Addition of many fresh Metres.

Fitted for the ready use and understanding  
of all good Christians.

By *William Barton* M<sup>r</sup>. of Arts, as he  
left it finished in his life time.

P S A L M 47. 7.

בִּי מֶלֶךְ כָּל-הָאָרֶץ אֱלֹהִים וּמִשְׁבִּיל :

To God with understanding praises sing,  
For over all the earth he is the King.

*Hezekiah* commanded the Levites to sing praise unto  
the LORD, with the words of *David*, and of  
*Asaph* the Seer, &c. 2 Chron. 29. 30.

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*James Smith*

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A  
P R E F A C E  
T O T H E  
R E A D E R.

Courteous and Christian Reader,

**I**F the expresse commandment of God (who hath given all men voices) in-joyning all to sing his praise aloud, Psal. 66. 1, 2. especially his professed people to do this duty joyntly and together, Psal. 34. 2. 111. 1. 149. 1. if this injunction even before the Levitical service was instituted, Exod. 15. 1, 21. and without any dependance on that service, while it stood, 2 Cro. 23. 18. and long after that service was abolished, Col. 3. 16. were duly considered; surely, singing of Psalms (even in mixt congregations) had never been spoken against: nor had occasion been given to so many learned men to Apologize and Dispute  
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for an ordinance of God so eminent: but now, blessed be God for their worthy labours, for (as one saith) in the time of an Heresie every man should write,

Secondly, if Gods own inditing of a Psalm book 2 Sam. 23. 2. and appointing it to be sung, 2 Cro. 29. 30. If the admirable use of Psalms to exhilarate the heart and inflame affection (even better than wine for that purpose) Eph. 5. 18, 19. and to express our spiritual joy, Jam. 5. 13. (for of Psalms of joy, James there speaketh) if to celebrate the perpetual praise of God, Psalm 145. 4, 5, 6. And to excite Prayer in great affliction, Psal. 102. title, or to allay grief in great temptation, Psalm 42. 8. or to bewail sin by penitent Confession, Psal. 51. if to humble the ungrateful, and provoke just grief and godly sorrow, Isa. 5. 1. And in all these to give instruction, of which the Psalms are so full that every Doctrine of Religion is couched and contained in them, Psal. 119. 13. If these things, I say, had been duly weighed the singing of Scripture Psalms especially David's Psalms (which the very Turks reverence) had never been scrupled at, upon any occasion.

Thirdly, if the principal and general end of all Psalms (as of all other Scripture)

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is to teach, Rom. 15. 4. and if that hereby we do teach and admonish our selves, and one another, Col. 3. 16. Eph. 5. 19. while we rehearse composed words of Scripture, which work mightily upon the understanding and affection, and will never be forgotten or shaken out of memory, for which cause God appointed Moses to make Israel learn that song, Deut. 32. 46. doubtless the due consideration of this one point would easily stop and stifle all Objections, for do they alledge that they cannot say with David, Psal. 131. I am not high minded, my soul is even as a weaned child, &c. (most false allegations if they be true Christians, Gal. 5. 24. Matt. 18. 3.) yet can they not learn what they should be, and gather (yea and give) instruction from hence, to labour so to be?

Do they say that David's Psalms are not pertinent to these times? we never were in Babylon, nor in Egypt under Pharaoh (false allegations too, Revel. 11. 8, 18. and 2, 3, 4.) yet can they not apply these stories spiritually, and upon like occasions, as Israel did by meditation of Gods works upon Pharaoh, Og, and Amalech Psal. 135. many hundred years after these Stories were acted. And is it not a thousand times better to apply these

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things by meditation, then to nominate those whom we count God's enemies now on earth; imposing our shallow conceits upon the service of God and his Church, oftentimes according to the humours and corruptions of men? It was notably well hit indeed of the holy Martyr Barlam, that thrusting his hands into the burning flame, sang that of the Psalmist, Thou teachest my hands to war and my fingers to fight: But the false and erroneous interpositions and impositions of our own, I will spare to speak of for the credit of others. Only to know how to apply every Scripture passage of a Psalm, I refer and commend the Reader to the godly Sermons of Mr. F O R D upon this subject, who gives no encouragement to compose any Psalms whatsoever besides Scriptural.

Do men say (still) that they can fit themselves better with expressions of their own, and need not the Scriptural? certainly the holy Prophets and Apostles, from Samuel (I may say) and after him to Christ, thought not so, but used these Psalms of David. See 1 Sam. 18. 6. Neh. 12. 42. Mat. 26. 30. Acts 16. 25. 'Tis true indeed, the Primitive Church immediately after Christ's Ascension, and  
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in honour of that, Joh. 7. 32. was endowed with rare gifts of Prophecy and Psalmestry, as also of Miracles and Tongues, 1 Cor. 14. 26. which long since ceased: and what manner of gifts men have now adays, that would obtrude their unscriptural raptures, or composures, we may see with shame enough: from whence we may undoubtedly conclude that the Scripture Psalms, especially those of the sweet Psalmist of Israel; 1 Sam. 23. 1. ought as well to be translated into Verse for singing, as into Prose for reading, 1 Cor. 14. 15, 19. lest the Congregations should be wholly, or for the most part destitute of God's ordinance. As for the new songs spoken of in Scripture, these were the new songs, Psalm 96. 1. & 98. 1. which contained more Gospel matters, and should be sung with new affections, as Diodati upon the place.

And doubtless when once the Psalms of David are translated to the life of Scriptures, (so far as a translation can go) and men can endure sound doctrine (for these Psalms bear so clear witness against heresy, apostacy, pride and prophaness, and all other fruits of the flesh that therefore many in these days so much dislike them) I may conclude with David Psalm 141. 6. Then

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shall they hear my words, for they are sweet.

Fourthly, if it were considered how exact and accurate the Scripture is in setting forth Psalms, as appears in the Acrosticks, where every verse, or half verse, or just part begins with the orderly precedence of the Alphabetical letter, one example whereof (but all are too hard to follow,) I have exhibited in the first Metre of the 111 Psalm, and two examples more in the first and last parts of 119. I say, if this and many other excellencies of the Hebrew verse were observed and considered, the delicacy of the best Poetical composure would never have been spoken against; I confess, I have found but few of that harsh humour; Nor do I count my labours hitherto worthy of the honour and favour they have found, when more than forty of the eminentest Scholars and Preachers of the Land, gave me their assist and approbation, and after them full forty more, among whom, the worthy Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, the learned Prolocutor of the Assembly, and divers eminent in Law and Physick, offered me their hands and helps to the further propagation and promotion of my Book. Nor can I omit an humble acknowledgment of

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of their undeserved respects, that have taken notice of me in their Printed Books. In gratulation of whose noble encouragements, I have (in this my last Translation) corrected all the harsh passages, and added a great number of second Metres in choicest Tunes, having understood by learned Men that my last Edition had much sooner, and much more come into request, if it had not been deprived of those accommodations and accomplishments.

But now I have omitted none of the ancient Tunes, (but have added some new) except the 104 only, which is counted too crabbed, and if put into the same Measures too light; which therefore I have done in a Common Tune.

The Scots of late have put forth a Psalm-Book, most what Composed out of mine and Mr. Rous his, but it did not give full satisfaction, for somebody hath been at Charge to put forth a new Edition of mine, and Printed some Thousands of mine in Holland, as it is reported; But whether they were Printed there or no, I am in doubt; for I am sure that 1500 of my Books were heretofore Printed by stealth in England, and carried over into Ireland.

Respectfully, It is to be well consider'd how closely I have followed the Prose Translation;

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I trust I shall never be blam'd for varying so much from the old Psalms; for although they be very familiar to many, yet a just and due Correction would estrange them again, neither are men so well acquainted with them as with the Prose-Translation, nor do they hear them so often.

Considering also, that I have Compiled the whole Book (in all the first Metres especially) and in a great number of the second Metres as near as may be in the same order of words, and for the most part in as perfect Prose as Verse.

As for some second Metres which in part are done in Paraphrase; It's hoped that they are done very consonantly to the Text, and do not put in any thing but what is virtually if not verbally contained in it.

And I received this approbation and advice from a worthy Minister, viz. Mr. Rich. Baxter (which I have followed of mine own accord before his Letter came to my hand) in these words following, Sir, I thank you for affording me the sight of your Psalms, Those I saw (ad 26.) are very well done, and your various Metres will be grateful: I confess I could wish you had taken more liberty to make them Pleasant & Elegant by expletive Epithets, as Sandys on Job, seeing such are oft not so much Paraphrastical



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sical as the very sense of the Hebrew words, which are hardly expressed by one in English, &c.

Sixthly and lastly, If it be considered that all the Psalm-Translators do of necessity add and alter, and sometimes explain and amplify the Prose-Translation; yea, the Translators of the Prose it self, do oftentimes and of necessity do the same, as appears in a thousand places by the Or's, and Hebraisms in the Margin, and by the words inserted (in a different Character) into the Text: yea, the Scripture it self useth this diversity and Latitude, as may appear by comparing parallel places, and in particular the 14 Psalm with the 53. and the 18 Psalm, with the 2 Sam. 22. &c. I trust I shall never be blamed for any liberty used in my Translation of the Psalms; Especially considering that whatsoever is found therein is either 1 The very words of the Prose-Translation and (most what) in the same order; or 2 Words to the same effect; or 3 An allusion to a parallel Scripture; or 4 An amplification of the plain Scope of the Text; or 5 An Explication of the sense of it; or 6 and lastly, A truer or (at least) a fuller exposition of the Hebrew. Allow me to insert a few instances.

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Two famous examples are in Psal. 78. v. 63. And honourable marriage (alluding to Heb. 13. 4.) Their maidens might not have. Heb. their virgins were not praised, viz. with nuptial songs. And v. 66. A vile disease for vile deserts; alluding to the story 1 Sam. 5. 9. 6. 4. Vide 179y procidentia ani, marisca, ficus ani, the piles, Aurei ani, saith Montanus, in the Margin.

A 2 Instance is in Psal. 3. 5. Because I knew assuredly the Lord did me sustain. Which being so easie and obvious for the scope, was chosen rather then an Hebraisme in the room: Because Jehorab from on high did strongly me sustain. Vide 700 desuper insinuit, fulcivit. Sch. to under-prop and sustain from above.

3. That instance Psal. 68. 63. Heb. Their virgins were not praised, the Translators render, Their maidens were not given in marriage, much better may I say, And honourable marriage, &c. Note here that the Translators often give the sense: Psal. 7. 10. My buckler is upon God, they render, God is my defence; so in many hundred places both of the Old Testament and New. Yea, not only by alteration of the words, but by addition many times: Psalm 7. 11. Heb. God is angry ——— every day, they put in, with

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with the wicked, Psalm 94. 10. Heb. He that teacheth man knowledge, they add, shall not be know? Ainsworth oftentimes makes the supplement divers ways. The Septuagint and Chaldee Paraphrase go oft far wider, and add more to the Text, yet are followed in the quotations of the Old Testament by the New.

4. And lastly to instance in a fuller Translation of the Hebrew, take a few of many. From the first word **אשר** Beatitudes in the plural number, I put in, Blessed, O Blessed (doubling is) From **נחט** erravit to wander, I take, Such as go astray, From **ירע** approbavit, favit, to favour, The Lord with favour knows From **אבר** perdidit abolevit, Perish quite. All these from the first Psalm. So Psal. 7. 13. from **רצץ** Sagitta dividens quod tangit, Sharp arrows; Psal. 34. From **רלר** est sedulitatis, us sessio pigritiae, &c. Sch. it oft implies sedulity, Come children with alacrity: Psal. 68. from **בחור** Juvenis electus, ad militiam & negotia electus & idoneus, Sch. their choice young men saith Ainsworth: Their young men brave. Psal. 119. oftentimes from **שכח** oblitus fuit, est que negligentiae Sch. And I will not through negligence, Thy holy word forget. And truly when the Hebrew word is of larger extent than ordinary, although

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Though otherwise I content my self in following  
 the scope of the place, which is obvious to  
 every vulgar eye (whereas Hebraisms are  
 for Scholars only) I can hardly chuse but  
 harp upon it, if I find it, and oftentimes  
 it helps notably to enlarge where the verse  
 requires it, Psal. 119. 32. from דילתא Dila-  
 tari, exhilarari, I take, When with thy  
 sweet encouragements, Thou shalt my  
 heart enlarge; Schindler upon this exam-  
 ple gives this reason, In tristitia cor con-  
 trahitur, in lætitiā dilatatur, in sorrow  
 the heart is straitened, in joy enlarged,  
 Psal. 143. ult. from עבד religioſe coluit,  
 Monachus, Mancipium, Servituti addi-  
 atus, an humble godly ſervant, I take all this  
 to be impli'd in it, For I ſerve thee reli-  
 giously with all ſubmiſſiveness, or atten-  
 tiveness. In three places (viz. Psal. 17. 3.  
 26. 2. and 105. 19.) from צר igne pur-  
 gavit, excoxit, liquefecit, to melt in the  
 fire, I expreſs a trying by fire as Gold-  
 ſmiths do. The comparison is followed in  
 Psal. 66. 10. Thou haſt tri'd me as ſil-  
 ver is tryed, but more fully in the Tran-  
 ſlation both of the old Psalms and new.  
 — Even as the ſkilful tryer doth prove  
 his ſilver, caſting it into the hotteſt fire,  
 And now to dare an inſtance or two of truer  
 Translation וראי Caput, ſons, origo, Sch.

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*It translates the Well-spring head, Psal. 106. 16. קדוש consecratus, consecrate, I render, — Who had the stamp of consecration: rather than Jehovah's holy one. Psal. 105. 18. ברזל באה נפשו ferrum ingressum est animam ejus, I render, The iron pierc'd his soul. These I count perfecter Translations, an amplification upon such an account doth rarely. Psal. 119. 53. Horrour hath taken hold, &c. ולעפה Schindler expounds it tempestas, tempestates, וּלְעֶפֶה procellæ Buxt. waves and tempests; So I render it, Yet horrour great, like storms that beat, Hath taken hold on me, &c.*

*I will end with one or two more that I have demurr'd upon, but follow the Translators Psalm 31. 23. עשה גאווה the proud doer. A learned friend that was by at the translating, contended (as stoutly) that it was the stoutdoer, the couragious; and would have had me Translated it, And the bold heart that never faints, He plentifully rewards. Indeed coming from גאווה emineat, strenuus fuit, strenue egit, to do stoutly; not from גורו elatio, superbia, pride, it sounds very like, and rarely well agrees with the context. Thus also Psal. 2. 12. ותאברוררך may be construed from the path, viz. of grace and salvation (and*

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(and so be a Periphrasis with missing the way) or in the path, viz. of sin and destruction. (And perish in your path.)—Ainworth The Chaldee and Septuagint adhere to the former which perhaps is the cause that ours do so: here I leave the Reader to his choice.

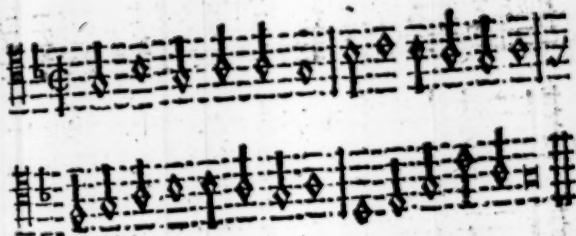
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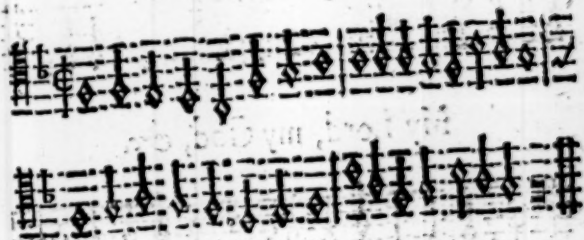
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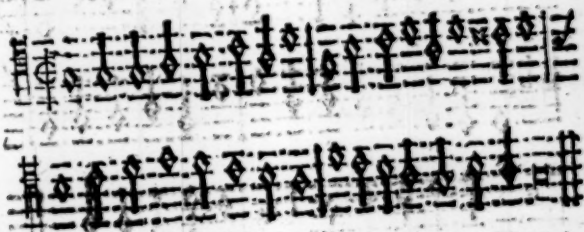
Have mercy, &c.



All people, &c.



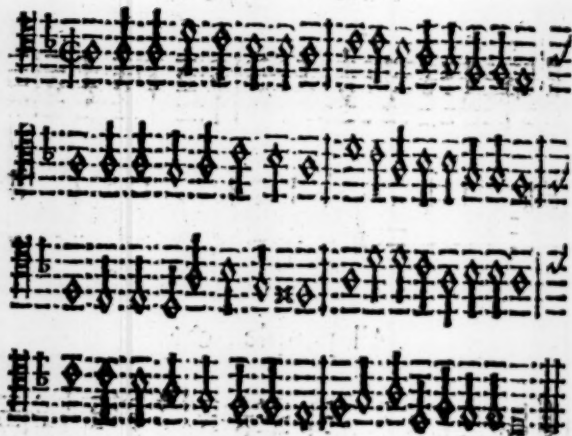
Another for All people, &c.



O Lord,

*Several Tunes.*

O Lord, consider, &amp;c.



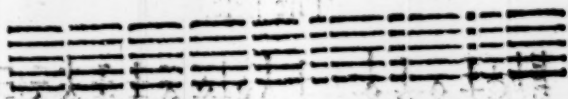
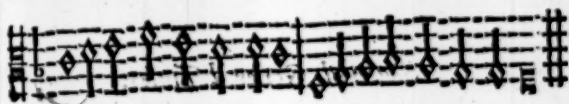
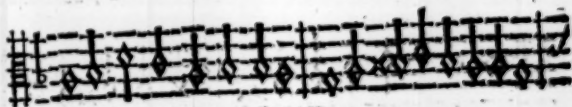
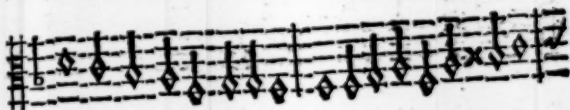
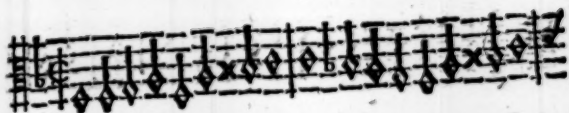
my Lord, my God, &amp;c.





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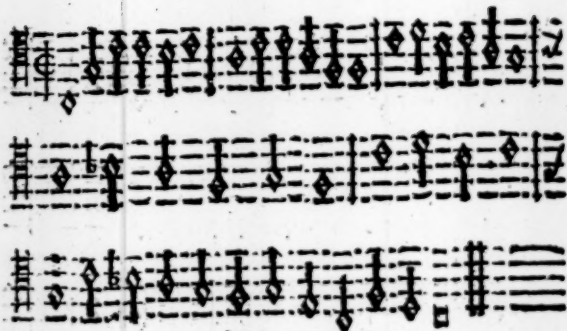
Ye Children which, &c.



Give

*Several Tunes.*

Give laud unto, &c.

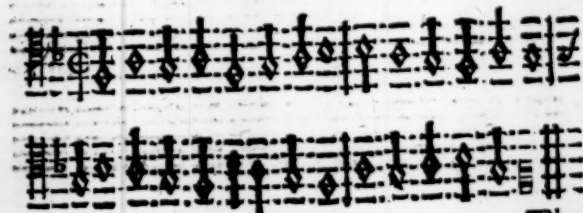


O praise the Lord, &c.



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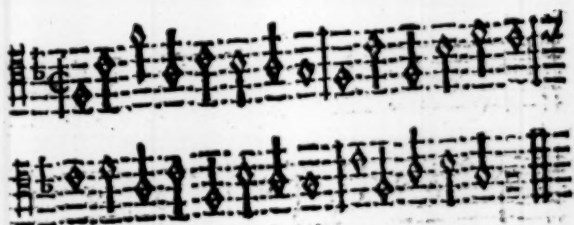
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*Several General Tunes.*

The second.



The third.



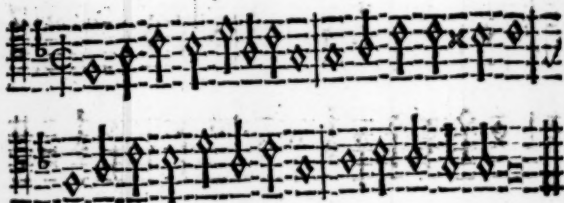
The fourth.



The

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The fifth.



The sixth.



The seventh.

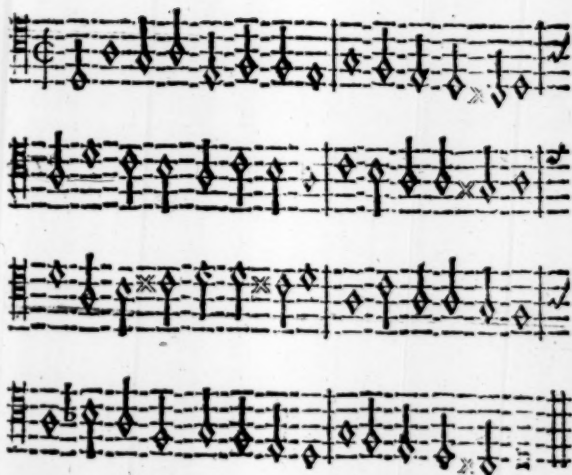


*Several General Times.*

The eighth.



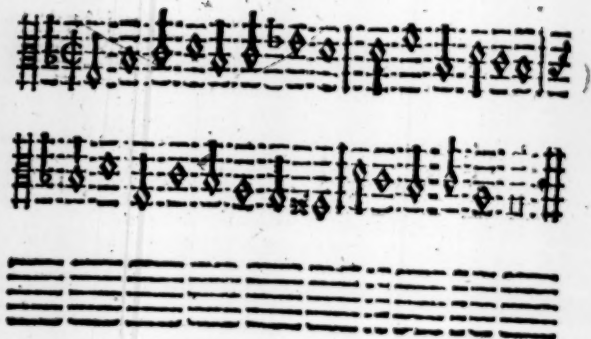
The ninth.



The

*Several General Tunes.*

*The Tenth.*



*The*

*The Pſalms of David in Metre.*P S A L M I. *Metre 1.*

**B**lessed, O, blessed man is he  
 that shuns the Sinners way:  
 The Counsel and the Company  
 of such as go astray:  
 That hath the scorner's seat abhor'd:

- 2 But placeth his delight  
 Upon the law of God the Lord,  
 and minds it day and night.
- 3 He's like a planted Tree whose root  
 grows by the Rivers side;  
 That in his season brings forth fruit,  
 whose leaf shall fresh abide.  
 And all he doth shall prosper well.
- 4 Th' ungodly are not so;  
 But are like chaff which winds dispel,  
 and scatter to and fro.
- 5 Therefore th' ungodly shall not stand  
 in day of judgment, clear:  
 Nor with the just at God's right hand  
 shall wicked men appear.
- 6 For lo, the way of men upright  
 the Lord with favour knows,  
 Whereas the way shall perish quite  
 wherein the sinner goes.

P S A L M I. *Metre 2.**Tune. O Lord Consider, &c.*

**T**He man is blest that neither strays  
 by Counsels of ungodly men,  
 Nor standeth in the sinners wayes,  
 nor sits in scorner's seat with them.

2 But his delight continually  
 is in the Law of God most high,  
 And in that Law of his delight  
 he meditateth day and night.

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Psalm j.

- 3 He shall be like a planted tree  
 set by the streaming Rivers side,  
 Which when his timely seasons be  
 with plenteous fruit is still supply'd.  
 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
 and he shall prosper well in all :
- 4 Ungodly men are nothing so,  
 But are like Chaff when Whirlwinds blow.
- 5 Therefore shall not ungodly men  
 in final day of Judgment stand,  
 Nor sinners have admision then,  
 among the just at God's right hand.
- 6 For lo, the Lord with favour knows  
 the way wherein the righteous goes,  
 But paths of all impiety  
 shall perish everlastingly.

P S A L M I. Metre 3.  
 ( Give Land, &c. )

- T**Hrice blessed men are they  
 that no bad Counsels hear ;  
 Nor walk in Sinners way,  
 nor sit in scorners Chair,
- 2 But with delight  
 Do mind the word of God the Lord,  
 both day and night.
- 3 Such shall be like a tree  
 by Rivers spreading root,  
 Which when his seasons be,  
 brings forth his pleasant fruit ;  
 Whose leaf likewise  
 Is always seen most fresh and green,  
 And never dies.
- And whatsoever deed  
 he puts his hand unto,  
 shall prosper and succeed,
- 4 As shall no sinners do :  
 For surely they  
 Shall be like Chaff which Winds blow off,  
 and drive away.

5 There



- 5 Therefore th' ungodly race  
in judgment shall not stand,  
Nor sinners have a place  
with Saints at Christ's right hand.
- 6 For God well knows  
The just mens path, but theirs in wrath  
He overthrows.

P S A L M II. *Metre I.*

**W**Hy do the Heathen rage and fret,  
and people plot vain things?

- 2 They rise, and are in Counsel set,  
both Governours and Kings.  
God and his Christ oppole they do,  
and thus presume to say,
- 3 Come let us break their Bands in two,  
and cast their Cords away.
- 4 But God the Lord that dwells on high,  
and doth in Heaven abide,  
Shall laugh at this Conspiracy,  
and their attempts deride.
- 5 Then also shall He speak to those  
in wrath of fullest measure;  
And very sorely vex his foes,  
in his extream displeasure.

*The Second part.*

- 6 Yet have I set my King on high,  
according to my will,  
To reign in *Sion* gloriously,  
upon my Holy Hill.
- 7 I'll publish the Decree, and say,  
the Lord hath said to me,  
Thou art my son : and lo this day  
I have begotten thee.
- 8 Ask me and I will give to thee  
the priviledge of thy Birth :  
For thine the Heathen Lands shall be,  
and utmost parts on Earth.

9 Thine Iron Rod shall break them all,  
and Lord thou shalt not spare,  
To dash thy foes in pieces small,  
as Potters Vessels are.

*The Third part.*

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye Kings,  
Ye Judges of the Land,  
Be well instructed in the things  
which ye should understand.

11 See that ye do your selves employ  
in God's true Service here,  
Mix trembling always with your joy,  
and worship him in fear.

12 The Son of God embrace and kiss,  
lest ye provoke his wrath;  
And so should take your way amiss,  
and perish from the path.

For if his anger ne're so small  
be kindled in his brest;  
Then happy, happy are they all,  
that on their Saviour rest.

P S A L M II. *Metre 2.*

(Tune, *Have Mercy, &c.*)

**W**Hy do the Heathen rage,  
and people plot in vain?  
The Kings on Earth themselves ingage,  
with all their pompous Train;  
The Rulers all accord,  
and both the Bench and Throne  
Consult together against the Lord,  
and his Anointed One.

3. 4.

And thus they speak in spight,  
with most audacious words:  
Break we their Bands asunder quite,  
and cast from us their Cords.  
But He that sits in Heaven  
shall laugh while they combine,

The Lord, to whom th' affront is given,  
shall mock at their design.

5, 6.

Then shall He speak to them  
in anger unappeas'd :  
And greatly shall He vex those men,  
when He is sore displeas'd.  
Yet have I done my will,  
and set my King to reign  
In *Sion* my most Holy Hill,  
in spite of their disdeign.

*The Second part. 7.*

And now I will declare,  
what God hath said to me,  
Concerning Christ the Sovereign Heir,  
according to decree :  
Thou art my Son, said He,  
and I the same disclose :  
This Day I have begotten Thee,  
Thy Resurrection shows.

8.

Then ask it at my hands,  
I will the Work advance,  
And give thee all the Heathen Lands,  
for thine Inheritance :  
This priviledge of thy Birth  
I give to Thee alone :  
And utmost parts of all the Earth  
for thy possession.

9.

Thou shalt thine Enemies smite,  
as with an Iron Rod :  
And dash them into pieces quite,  
Like Potters shards, O God.

*The Third part. 10, 11.*

Now therefore, O be wise,  
Ye Kings of Mortal Birth :

Be learn'd in Heavenly Mysteries,  
 Ye Judges of the Earth.  
 Serve ye the Lord with fear,  
 according to his Law :  
 Rejoycing with an Heart sincere,  
 and with a trembling awe.

12.

O kiss the Son, I say,  
 lest he should angry be :  
 And so ye perish from the way,  
 and no salvation see.  
 For if his angry wrath  
 to kindle once begin,  
 Blessed are all that keep his path,  
 and put their trust in him.

## P S A L M ij Metre 1.

**O** Lord how much do they increase,  
 that rise to trouble me :

And they that do disturb my peace,  
 how many, Lord, they be?

2 How many of my Soul have said  
 he shall be undertrod ?

There is for him no hope of aid,  
 or help to come from God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,  
 when I am hard beset :

My Glory and my Confidence,  
 and thou hold'st up my head.

4 My prayer to thee I did address,  
 and cry'd to God most high :

And from his Hill of Holiness  
 he heard me graciously.

5 I laid me down at rest secure,  
 I slept and rose again,

Because I knew, and was full sure,  
 the Lord did me sustain.

6 And though ten thousand of my foes  
 were round about me laid,

Psalm iij.

I would not be afraid of those,  
nor any whit dismay'd.

7 O God my Saviour now arise,  
for thou hast own'd my Cause;  
And smitten all mine Enemies  
upon the very Jaws.

Thou brok'st the Teeth of all the Train  
that wrought Ungodliness:

8 Salvation doth to God pertain,  
thou dost thy people bless.

P S A L M iij. Metre 2.

**L**ord how their number multiplies,  
that vex and grieve me sore?

Yea they that do against me rise,  
wax hourly more and more.

Many there are, Lord many a one,  
that of my Soul have said,

Behold his God from him is gone,  
he hath no hope of aid.

3, 4.

But, Lord, Thou art a Shield for me,

Thou art my sure defence:

By thee my head upheld shall be  
with glorious confidence.

I cried to the Lord aloud,  
and found his favour free:

For from his Holy Hill he bow'd  
his gracious Ear to me.

5, 6.

I laid me down and sweetly slept,  
and safely wak'd again;

Because it was the Lord that kept,  
and did my Soul sustain,

Although ten thousand of my foes  
beset me round about,

I will not be afraid of those,  
nor of my safety doubt.

B 4

O Lord

7.

O Lord my God, awake, and arise,  
 defend my righteous Cause :  
 For thou haſt ſmote mine Enemies  
 upon the very Jaws.  
 Thou brok'ſt the Teeth of impious men,  
 Salvation is of Thee :  
 Upon thy Chosen People then  
 thy Bleſſing ſure ſhall be.

P S A L M III. *Metre 3.*

(Ye Children, &amp;c.)

**L**ord how the number multiplies  
 Of my vexatious Enemies  
 that ſain would have me undertrod ?  
 2 Many, O Lord, many are they,  
 That of thy Soul preſume to ſay,  
 there is no help for him in God.  
 3 But Lord thou art a Shield for me,  
 Thou art my Glory, and ſhalt be  
 the ſure upholder of my Head ;  
 4 Unto the Lord I ſent my Cry,  
 And from his Holy Hill on high,  
 he heard me, and my prayer ſped.  
 5 I laid me down and ſweetly ſlept ;  
 I wak'd and was in ſafety kept ;  
 for God's Good Hand protected me.  
 6 I will not fear to take reſpoſe,  
 Although ten thouſand of my foes  
 ſet round on every ſide ſhould be.  
 7 Up Lord my God, and plead my Cauſe,  
 Thou ſmor'ſt mine Enemies on the Jaws,  
 Thou brok'ſt the Teeth of impious men.  
 8 Salvation is of God alone ;  
 Thy Bleſſing is upon thine own,  
 and thou haſt given it unto them.

P S A L M IV. *Metre 1.*

**H**ear me, O God, my righteousneſs,  
 when I to thee repair :

Thou

- Thou haſt enlarg'd me from diſtreſs.  
in mercy hear my Prayer.
- 2 O Sons of Men, how long will ye  
my dignity deſpiſe :  
How long will ye love vanity,  
and follow after lies ?
- 3 But know that God hath ſet apart,  
for his own ſake alone,  
The Man that's after his own Heart,  
to ſit upon the Throne.  
And he will ſurely hear my prayer,  
when unto him I call :
- 4 Then ſtand in awe, and have a care  
not to offend at all.  
In your own heart conſider it,  
upon your ſecret bed :  
And quietly your ſelves ſubmit  
unto your lawful Head.
- 5 The Sacrifices offer ye  
of righteouſneſs alway :  
And let the Lord Almighty be  
your only truſt and ſtay.
- 6 Many inquire for outward good,  
and Riches they embrace :  
But we deſire of Thee, O God,  
the ſhining of thy face.
- 7 For thou haſt made this heart of mine,  
more joyful and more glad,  
Than when they brought in Corn and Wine,  
and great increaſe was had.
- 8 In peace therefore I will lie down  
and take my reſt full well :  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone  
doſt make me ſafely dwell.

P S A L M IV. *Metre 2.*

**O** God that art my righteouſneſs,  
hear when I call to thee :

For in the day of my distress  
 thou hast enlarged me.  
 in mercy hear me now again,  
 and quell my foes disdain:  
 How long will ye, O Sons of Men,  
 my Glory turn to shame?

3, 4.

How long will ye vain things affect,  
 and follow after lies?  
 Know Godly Men are God's Select,  
 and he will hear my Cries.  
 All sinful Courses set apart,  
 and stand in awful dread:  
 In silence commune with your heart,  
 upon your secret bed.

5, 6.

For Incense offer Innocence,  
 and righteousness present:  
 And wholly put your Confidence  
 in God Omnipotent.  
 What way they might themselves advance,  
 great multitudes inquire:  
 But Lord thy shining Countenance  
 is all that we desire.

7, 8.

For thou hast made my heart to feast  
 with Sacred Comforts more,  
 Than worldlings when they were increast  
 with Corn and Wine full store.  
 I'll both lie down sweet rest to take,  
 and also sleep secure:  
 For only thou, O Lord, dost make  
 my dwelling safe and sure.

P S A L M IV. *Metre, 3,*

To the first New Tune.

**H**ear me O God my righteousness,  
 Thou hast enlarg'd me from distress,

when



When plung'd in care :  
 O shew to me thy mercy free,  
 and hear my prayer.  
 How long will ye, O Sons of Men,  
 My Glorious Dignity contemn,  
 And me despise ?  
 How long will ye love Vanity,  
 and follow Lies ?

3.

But know that God hath set apart  
 The Man that's after his own heart,  
 His King to be :  
 The Lord will hear when I draw near  
 with bended Knee.

4.

Then stand in awe, and do not sin,  
 To Commune with your hearts begin,  
 And silently  
 Examined, upon your bed  
 in secrecy.

5.

The Sacrifices offer ye  
 Of Righteousness and Puritie,  
 And then be bold  
 To trust upon the Holy One  
 as your strong hold.

6.

But many men false wealth admire,  
 And all for worldly goods inquire :  
 That's their design ;  
 But Lord advance thy Countenance  
 on us to shine.

7.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart,  
 By Comforts which thou didst impart  
 A great deal more,  
 Than in the time their corne & Wine  
 increast in store.

I will

8.

I will both lay me down in peace,  
 And sleep while all my sorrows cease ;  
 For thou alone  
 Dost make me dwell full safe and well,  
*O Holy One !*

P S A L M V. *Metre 1.*

**O** Lord unto my words give ear,  
 my meditation weigh :

2 My King, my God, my Crying hear,  
 for I to thee will pray.

3 At morning thou shalt hear my Cry,  
 at morning it shall be,  
 That I'll direct my prayer on high,  
 and will look up to thee.

4 Because thou art a God most pure,  
 whom sin cannot delight :  
 Nor any evil canst endure  
 to harbour in thy sight.

5 Within the View of thy pure Eye  
 the foolish shall not rest :

All workers of Iniquity  
 thy Nature doth detest.

6 All Lyers shall be overthrown,  
 escape they never can :

God will abhor the bloody one,  
 and the deceitful man.

7 But I will to thy house draw near,  
 in thine abundant grace :

And I will worship in thy fear  
 towards thy Holy Place.

*The Second Part.*

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,  
 because of all my foes :

And thy straight paths<sup>d</sup> (lest I transgress)  
 before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth no truth appears,  
 their heart with mischief throngs :

Their

Their throats are open Sepulchers,  
they flatter with their tongues.

10 Destroy them Lord, destroy them all,  
let them be overthrown,  
And into just destruction fall,  
by Counsels of their own.  
And let them be cast out and quell'd  
for their excessive sin:  
For they have wickedly rebell'd  
against the Lord therein.

11 But let, O Lord, all those rejoyce  
that put their trust in thee:  
Let them with shouts lift up their Voice,  
and ever joyful be.  
Let them likewise that love thy Name  
be joyful in thee still:  
Because thy power which they proclaim  
defends them from all ill.

12 For to the righteous man, no doubt,  
thou wilt thy Blessing yield:  
And ever compass him about  
with favour as a Shield.

P S A L M V. *Metre 2.*

*Our Father, &c.*

**L**ord weigh my thoughts, my ~~words~~ attend,  
my King, my God, my Crying hear:  
To thee my prayers and cries ascend,  
my voice i th' morning thou shalt hear:  
I th' morning Lord, I will direct  
My prayer to thee, and will expect.

2.

For thou in sin hast no delight,  
no ill shall dwell with thee O Lord:  
The fool abides not in thy sight,  
all wicked doers thou hast abhor'd:  
Falshood, deceit, and cruelty,  
Thou dost detest, and wilt destroy.

3.

But I in thine abundant grace  
thy House will visit in thy fear,  
And worship in thy Holy Place,  
O teach me, Lord, thy Counsels there:  
Make straight thy paths before mine Eyes,  
Because of all mine Enemies.

4.

For in their mouth no truth they have;  
their inward parts all wickedness:  
Their throat is like a gaping grave;  
foul flattery doth their tongue express:  
Destroy them, Lord, destroy them all  
By their own Counsels let them fall.

5.

O cast them out as men abhor'd  
for their transgressions multitude:  
For they have still rebell'd, O Lord,  
against thee by offences lewd:  
But let all those that trust in thee  
Be joyful in a high degree.

6.

Yea let them ever shout for Joy  
in thy defence, which they implore;  
Let them that love thee, O Most High,  
be joyful in thee evermore,  
For thou wilt bless the Just, O Lord,  
And make thy grace his shield and guard.

P S A L M VI. Metre 1.

**O** Lord my God, rebuke me not  
when angry thou shalt be  
When thy displeasure waxeth hot,  
then do not chasten me:  
2 O Lord have mercy on my Soul,  
so weak and sore perplex:  
Lord, I beseech thee, make me whole,  
for all my bones are vex.

- 3 My Soul is also vexed sore,  
but Lord how long a space?
- 4 Return, O Lord, my Soul restore,  
and save me of thy grace.
- 5 For who can praise or think on thee,  
when dead in grave they lie?
- 6 And now my groaning wearieth me,  
so near to death am I.

All night I make my bed to swim,  
my Couch with tears o'reflows:

- 7 Mine Eyes, consum'd with grief, wax dim,  
because of all my foes.
- 8 Ye workers of Iniquity  
go from me every one:  
For God hath heard me graciously,  
when I did weep and moan.
- 9 The Supplications which I made  
the Lord did entertain:  
And he that heard me when I pray'd  
will hear me yet again.
- 10 Let all mine Enemies therefore  
be vext and sham'd thereby;  
Let them return vext very sore,  
and shamed suddenly.

P S A L M VI. Metre 2.

*O Lord Consider, &c.*

**I**N anger Lord rebuke me not,  
for I am very weak and low:  
Nor scourge me when thy wrath is hot,  
but Lord, to me thy mercy show.  
Lord heal me for my bones are vext,  
but thou, O Lord, how long a space?  
My Soul is also sore perplext,  
return, and save me of thy grace.

4, 5, 6.

My Soul, O Lord, preserve and save,  
for none in death remembers thee:

Nor any thanks thee in the Grave,  
 ſee how my groaning wearieſh me.  
 All night I make my Bed to ſwim,  
 wat'ring my Couch with weeping Eyes;  
 Mine eye with grief grows old and dim,  
 becauſe of all mine Enemies.

8, 9, 10.

Ye workers of iniquity,  
 depart from me, depart ye all :  
 For loe the Lord hath heard my Cry,  
 my weeping voice, and Tears that fall.  
 The Lord will hear the prayer I frame,  
 the Lord hath heard, and hath reliev'd :  
 Let all my foes return with ſhame,  
 with ſudden ſhame, fore vext and griev'd.

P S A L M VII.

*The Firſt part.*

- O** Lord my God, I do repoſe  
 my Confidence in thee :  
 O ſave me from my furious foes,  
 and now deliver me.
- 2 Left like a Lion he ſhould tear,  
 and piece-meal rend my Soul :  
 While there is no deliverer  
 his fury to controll.
- 3 O Lord my God, if I did this  
 if my hands be not free :
- 4 If I rewarded him amiſs  
 that was at peace with me ;  
 (Yea, Lord, I have delivered,  
 and let him ſafely go,  
 That cauſeleſſly hath injured,  
 and us'd me as a foe.)
- 5 Then let the ſoe purſue my Soul,  
 take it, and tread it down :  
 Tread down my Life with proud contempt,  
 and bury my Renown.

*The Second part.*

- 6 Rise Lord, in wrath thy self address,  
mine enemies rage withstand:  
Awake for me in righteousness,  
as thou didst give command.
- 7 So shall the Congregation great  
inclose thee generally:  
Return then to thy Judgment Seat,  
for their sakes sit on high.
- 8 The Lord shall Judge the people, sure,  
judge me O Lord, likewise,  
According as my heart is pure,  
and upright in thine Eyes.
- 9 Let sinners ways be overthrown,  
but stablish righteous mens:  
For God that is a righteous one,  
doth try both Heart and Reins.
- 10 All the defence and help I have  
is of the Lord alone:  
Who always will be sure to save  
the upright-hearted one.

*The Third part.*

- 11 God iudgeth even righteous men,  
but will the wicked slay:  
So much is God provok'd by them  
to anger every day.
- 12 Unless he speedily repent,  
his glittering Sword is whet:  
His angry bow the Lord hath bent,  
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He hath prepared deadly darts,  
determining to shoot  
sharp arrows at the viperous hearts  
of those that prosecute.
- 14 Behold he travelleth in birth  
with his iniquity;  
Conceiving mischief, and brings forth  
no better than a lie.

- 15 He made a Pit and digged it,  
and mighty pains did take :  
And now is fal'n into the Pit,  
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head shall reboun'  
his mischief spite and hate :  
His violent dealing shall come down,  
and light upon his pate.
- 17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I,  
for all his righteous ways :  
And to the Name of God most high  
sing chearful Songs of praise.

P S A L M. VIII. *Metre. r.*

- O** Lord our Lord, how Excellent  
is thy Name every where ?  
Behold thou hast thy Glory plac't  
above the Starry Sphere.
- 2 Weak babes and sucklings thou ordaind'st  
thy power and praise to show :  
To still thereby the Enemy,  
and the avengesul Foe.
- 3 When I behold attentively  
the Heavens which thou didst frame ;  
The Moon on high and Starry Skie,  
which by thine Ordinance came.
- 4 What's Man or Man's posterity,  
think I what wond'rous Love  
He should of thee remembred be,  
or visited from above ?
- 5 For thou hast made him little lower  
than Angels in degree,  
And didst him Crown with great Renown,  
and glorious Dignity.
- 6 Thou mad'st him have dominion o're  
the Works which thou hast wrought :  
And by thy care all Creatures are  
to his subjection brought.



7 All Oxen, Sheep and Fowl, with these,  
and Cattle him obey :

8 All that the Field or Air can yield,  
and Fishes of the Sea.

What ever is in the paths of Seas,  
or passeth through the same :

9 O Lord our Lord, all Lands record  
the Glory of thy Name.

PSALM VIII. Metre 2.

*Give Laud, &c.*

O Lord our Sovereign Lord,  
of how excelling worth  
Thy Name must we Record  
in all the spacious Earth ?

Whose Glory bears  
A Stamp Divine, with beams to shine  
above the Spheres.

2.

Out of the Infant mouth  
of babes and sucklings small,  
Thou hast ordain'd thy Truth  
with strength to conquer all :

To lay them low  
That bear ill will, and for to still  
th' avengeful foe.

3.

Thy Heavens there on high,  
when, Lord, I think upon.

4.

The Moon and Starry Skie,  
the Works which thou hast done :  
Lord, what is Man,  
Or what's his Seed, that thou shouldst heed  
so poor a span ?

5.

Thou madest him to be  
of an inferior state

To Angels in degree,  
yet to participate :  
And did'st him Crown  
With Glory great, to sit in seat  
of high Renown.

6.

Thou gav'st him absolute  
dominion over all :  
And all things at his foot  
in bound obedience fall,  
To him they yield,  
All Oxen, Sheep, and Beasts that keep  
i'th' open field.

7.

The Fowls of all the Air,  
and Fishes of the Seas :  
Which have a thorow-fare  
to pass there as they please :  
O Lord our Lord,  
Th' excelling fame of thy great Name  
all Lands Record.

P S A L M VIII. *Metre 3.**Ye Children, &c.*

**O** Lord our Lord, of how great worth  
Is thy great Name in all the Earth,  
who mak'st thy Glory pass the Skie ?  
From babes and sucklings mouths thou hast  
Ordained strength thy foes to blast,  
and still th' avengeful Enemy.  
When I have Heaven in my thought,  
And see the Works thy finger wrought,  
the Moon and Stars ordain'd by thee ;  
Lord what is Man, or his frail Race,  
That thou should'st such a shadow grace,  
with visits of thy favour free ?

2.

For thou hast made him little less,  
Than Angels in their blessedness ;  
Glory and Grace compose his Crown:

Thou

Thou mad'st him have dominion o're  
 Thy handy-works both less and more.  
 and at his feet must all sit down,  
 All Sheep and Oxen, Birds and Beasts,  
 The Waters, Woods, and Fields increase,  
 and all that through the Ocean glide:  
 O Lord our Lord, of how great fame  
 Is therefore thy Illustrious Name  
 in all the Earth both far and wide?

P S A L M IX.

*The First part.*

- O** Lord, I'll praise thy Holy Name  
 with true and hearty Zeal:  
 Thy wond'rous works I will proclaim,  
 and none of them conceal.
- 2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce  
 in thee continually:  
 I will sing praise with chearful voice  
 to thy Name, O most high.
- 3 When as my wicked Enemies  
 are put to shameful flight;  
 Then they shall fall before thine eyes,  
 and perish at thy sight.
- 4 For thou, O Lord, thou hast alone  
 maintain'd my righteous cause:  
 Thou satest in thy righteous Throne  
 to judge by righteous Laws.
- 5 Thou hast rebuk'd the Heathen men,  
 the wicked are destroy'd:  
 Thou hast put out the name of them,  
 and made it ever void.
- 6 O Enemy all's accomplished,  
 destructions now are done:  
 The Cities thou hast ruined,  
 they and their memory's gone.
- 7 But God the true Eternal One,  
 for ever shall abide:

He hath prepar'd his Princely Throne  
just Judgment to decide.

8 And he will judge the world throughout  
in justice faithfully :

And deal to all men round about  
his Truth and Equity.

9 The Lord moreover will become  
a refuge for th' opprest ;

In times extreamly troublesome  
he'll be a place of rest.

10 All they that know thy faithful Name,  
will trust upon thy Grace ;

For never did'st thou Lord disclaim  
any that sought thy face.

*The Second part.*

11 Sing praises to the Holy One,  
that doth in Sion dwell :

The glorious deeds that he hath done  
among all people tell.

12 When he inquireth narrowly  
for blood which they have spilt ,

He calls to mind the poor man's Cry,  
and their oppressors guilt.

13 Lord pity me, think on my grief  
caus'd by mine Enemies hate :

Thou that dost raise me with relief  
from deaths destructive gate.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates  
may all thy praise record ;

For thy Salvation consoles  
my thankful heart, O Lord.

15 The Heathen sink into the pit,  
which they themselves prepar'd ;

And in the net that they did set  
are their own feet insnar'd.

16 The Lord is known in these affairs,  
by Judgments which are wrought ;

When sinners hands do make the snares,  
wherewith themselves are caught,

17 The wicked shall be turn'd to Hell,  
people of every kind,

Whoever on the Earth do dwell,  
that have not God in mind.

18 For needy Souls may well be sure  
not still to be forgot:

Those Expectations of the poor  
for ever perish not.

19 Up Lord, and let not men have leave  
still to prevail by night:

But let the Heathen folk receive  
their judgment in thy fight.

20 And strike them Lord, with fear so far,  
that all the Nations then

May know themselves (who e're they are)  
to be but mortal men.

P S A L M X.

**W**hy dost thou, Lord, stand off so far  
and seem'st thy self to hide;  
And see'st what troublous times here are,  
and what oppressing pride?

2 Wherewith the wicked hunt the poor,  
O let them be surpriz'd,

Caught in the snare they thought so sure,  
and which themselves devis'd.

3 For of his hearts ungodly lusts  
the wicked boasts, O Lord:  
And he doth bless the covetous,  
that is of God abhor'd.

4 He seeks not after God a jot,  
such is his haughty pride:  
In all his thoughts God cometh not,  
but is indeed deni'd.

5 He ever loves to tyrannize,  
Judgment he counts far off;

- He puffs at all his Enemies  
with a disdainful scoff.
- 6 He saith in heart, I know that I  
shall never be displac't ;  
Nor of the least adversity  
at any time shall tast.
- 7 His mouth is full of blasphemy,  
of fraud, deceit, and wrong ;  
Mischievousness and vanity  
sit underneath his tongue.
- 8 In villages he sits obscure,  
the Innocent to slay :  
His eyes are bent against the poor,  
but in a private way.
- 9 He Lion-like lurks in his den  
the poor to catch and get ;  
Waiting to take poor simple men,  
when drawn into his net.
- 10 He croucheth and doth lowly bend,  
humbling himself withal ;  
That so the poor man in the end  
by his strong ones may fall.
- 11 He saith in heart God hath forgot,  
he hides away his eyes ;  
And willingly beholds it not,
- 12 but O Lord God arise.  
Forget not but thy hand forth stretch  
for poor men undertrod :
- 13 O wherefore should a wicked wretch  
contemn Almighty God ?  
It shall not be requir'd at all,  
thus speaks he in his heart :
- 14 But of their mischief, spite and gall,  
thou Lord a Witness art.  
And what thou seest shall surely be  
by thy just hand repay'd :  
The poor commits himself to thee,  
thou art the Orphans aid.

- 15 The arm of Tyrants mercilefs,  
Lord, break in sunder quite ;  
Search out his secret wickedness,  
till all be come to light.
- 16 God reigneth an Eternal King,  
and he hath purged his Land  
Of Heathen people, perishing  
by his revenging Hand.
- 17 Lord, the desire of humble men  
hath pierc'd thine easie Ear ;  
An Heart thou wilt prepare us then,  
and cause thine Ear to hear.
- 18 To judge the poor and fatherless,  
that are oppress'd full sore ;  
That Earthly men may not oppress,  
nor vex them any more.

P S A L M XI. *Metre I.*

- I** Put my Confidence in God,  
why therefore do ye say,  
That as a Bird unto her hill  
my Soul should hast away ?
- 2 For lo the wicked bend their Bow,  
and fit their Shafts with art ;  
Upon their strings, to shoot unseen  
at men upright in heart.
- 3 If the foundations, verily,  
be ruin'd and destroy'd,  
Alas, what can the righteous do  
the danger to avoid ?
- 4 The Lord is in his holy place,  
his Throne's in Heaven on high ;  
His Eyes behold the Sons of Men,  
and them his Eye-lids try.
- 5 By him the righteous man is try'd,  
the wicked man abhor'd :  
And he that loveth Violence  
is hated of the Lord.

6 On sinners he shall rain down snares,  
and wrath must they drink up;  
Brimstone and fire, and horrid storms  
the portion of their Cups.

7 For God that is a righteous one  
in Justice takes delight :  
And with a pleased countenance  
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L M XI. *Metre 2.*

*All People, &c.*

**I**N God I put my Confidence,  
why do ye utter such a word ?  
Why say ye to my Soul, flee hence  
unto your Mountain as a Bird ?

2.

For lo! the wicked bend their Bows,  
they string their Arrows, and prepare  
In secret for to shoot at those,  
that upright-hearted persons are.

3, 4.

If the foundations be destroyed,  
what can the Just do any where ?  
Heavens Holy Temple stands not void,  
for God is ever present there.

5.

The Lord within the Heavens high  
hath stablished his Royal Throne :  
His Eyes behold, his Eye-lids try  
the Sons of mortal men each one.

The Lord the righteous thoroughly tries,  
but he the wicked greatly hates :  
And him that loveth Cruelties,  
his righteous Soul abominates

6.

On sinners he shall rain down snares,  
Brimstone and fire must they drink up ;  
An horrible Tempest he prepares  
to be the portion of their Cup.



7  
For God that is a righteous One,  
doth righteousness as much affect :  
The upright Man he looks upon  
with very singular respect.

PSALM XI. *Metre 3.*  
*The Mighty God, &c.*

**I**N God the Lord I put my Confidence,  
What means that word unto my Soul, flee hence ?  
Flee to your den, as Birds do to their Hill,  
For wicked Men do bend their Bow to kill :  
Their Arrows keen are quickly strung & darted  
To shoot unseen and hit the upright-hearted.

2.

If faith decay, and the foundations too,  
Where is the stay ? what can the righteous do ?  
The Holy One is in his Temple great,  
God hath his Throne in Heaven, there's his seat :  
His Eyes behold, his Eye-lids try most truly  
Both Young and Old, and search out all men  
(thoroughly.

3.

The Lord doth try the patience of the Just,  
How stedfastly they can believe and trust :  
But wicked men, of sin that have no sense,  
And any of them that loveth violence,  
Such sinners sure the Lord abominateth,  
His Soul most pure such persons greatly hateth.

4.

Down doth he power snares fire & brimstone fierce :  
An horrible show'r, which to the quick doth pierce,  
This Cup to suit with sinners he provides,  
That persecute him through his peoples sides :  
For God that is most just, just men affecteth,  
And beams of his sweet face on them reflecteth.

P S A L M XII. *Metre 1.*

**H**elp Lord, because the Godly man  
doth daily fade away;  
And from among the Sons of Men  
the faithful do decay.

2 Whoso talks with his Neighbour now,  
their talk is all in vain;  
For every man bethinkerh how  
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,  
and tongues that are so stout,  
To utter such presumptuous things,  
the Lord will cut them out.

4 For with our very tongues alone  
we will prevail, say they,  
Our lips, we know it, are our own,  
what, Lord, shall us gainsay?

5 Now for th' oppression of the poor,  
and needies sighs, saith God,  
I'll rise and set at liberty  
the poor man undertrod.

6 The words of God are words most pure,  
like silver purifi'd;  
That hath been seven times, no fewer,  
in Earthen Furnace try'd.

7 And thou shalt keep them, gracious Lord  
thou shalt preserve the poor  
From this vile Generation  
henceforth for evermore.

8 The wicked men may take their way,  
and every where be bold,  
When vilest persons bear the sway,  
and Vice goes uncontroul'd.

P S A L M XII. *Metre 2.*

**O** Lord put to thy helping hand,  
for now the Godly cease:  
The faithful people of the Land  
exceedingly decrease.

Men generally speak vanity  
unto their friends apart :  
Their Conference slips from flattering lips,  
and from a double heart.

3, 4.

The lips that utter flatterings  
the Lord will cut away :  
And tongues that speak presumptuous things,  
for thus they boast and say ;  
We shall not fail but to prevail  
with tongue and lips most free :  
They are in our peculiar power,  
for who are Lords but we ?

5, 6.

Now for th' oppression of the poor,  
and sighs of needy Souls,  
I'll rise, saith God, and him secure  
from scornful foes controuls.  
And we are sure God's words are pure,  
as silver from the Mines;  
In furnace try'd and purifi'd,  
no less than seven times.

7, 8.

Thy people, Lord, shall be assur'd,  
preserved by thy grace,  
They shall for ever be secur'd  
from this ungodly race,  
But all the while the base and vile  
are set in place of power,  
On all sides then do wicked men  
seek whom they may devour.

P S A L M XII. Metre IV

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
shall it for ever be ?

How long wilt thou withdraw thy self,  
and hide thy face from me ?

2 How long shall I, still sad in heart,  
take counsel in my Soul ?

How long shall my exalted foe  
bear o're me such controule?

3 Behold and hear me, Lord my God,  
that am so sore opprest:

Lighten mine eyes lest that I sleep,  
as one by death possest.

4 And lest my foes lift up their voice,  
and say we do prevail:

And they that trouble me rejoyce,  
when I Begin to fail.

5 But from thy mercy and thy grace  
my hopes shall not depart:

Thy sweet relief and saving health  
shall greatly glad my heart.

6 And I will sing unto the Lord,  
because I find that he

Hath dealt, according to his word,  
most bounteously with me.

P S A L M XIII. *Metre 2.*

**H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
and from me hide thy face?

Shall I for ever seem abhor'd,  
and tast no more thy grace?

How long shall I sit musing so,  
with hearts continual grief?

How long shall my exalted foe  
be made the head and chief?

3, 4.

Consider, Lord my God, and hear,  
enlighten thou mine eyes;

And let thy succour soon appear,  
lest death my Soul surprize.

And lest mine enemies boast should be  
against me to prevail;

And they rejoyce that trouble me,  
when I begin to fail.

5, 6.

But I, O Lord, such hopes have had  
thy mercy still to find;

That thy Salvation makes me glad,  
and cheers my heart and mind.  
And I will sing unto the Lord,  
because I prove and see,  
How bounteously he doth afford  
his favour unto me.

P S A L M XIII. *Metre 3.*

*Have Mercy, &c.*

**H**ow long, O Lord, of thee  
forgotten shall I be?  
How long a space wilt hide thy face  
for evermore from me?

2.

How long shall I condole,  
take counsel in my Soul,  
And daily bear such griefs and care,  
and enemies proud controule?

3.

Consider, hear my Cries,  
my God, clear thou mine eyes,  
Lest sleep of death exhaust my breath  
amidst my miseries.

4.

And lest mine enemy say,  
Lo! I have got the day:  
And glad they be that trouble me,  
when put beside my stay.

5.

But I thy mercy made  
the Rock whereon I stay'd:  
My heart in me right glad shall be  
in thy Salvations aid.

6.

Unto the Lord will I  
sing praises cheerfully;  
Because that he hath dealt with me  
exceeding bounteously.

C 4

P S A L M.

## P S A L M XIV. Metre 1.

**T**He fools affirm there is no God,  
 for so in heart they say:  
 Vile deeds they do, and none doth good,  
 so quite corrupt are they.

2 For so the Lord from Heaven view'd  
 the race of all mankind,  
 To see if any understood,  
 or sought his God to find.

3 But they were all corrupt and naught,  
 all turn'd aside and gone;  
 Not one that any good hath wrought,  
 no verily not one.

4 Are wicked workers so misled,  
 so blind and brutish all,  
 That they should eat my folk like bread,  
 on God they do not call?

5 but yet in all their jollity  
 great fear upon them fell;  
 For in the sweet Society  
 of good men God doth dwell.

6 Ye mock the wisdom of the poor,  
 and would his Counsel shame;  
 Because he makes himself secure  
 by faith in God's great Name.

7 But O that all which we hear tell  
 the Lord would once fulfil;  
 With saving health to *Israel*  
 from out of *Sion* hill.  
 When God his peoples bondage turns,  
 that freedom once is had,  
 Then *Jacob* shall rejoyce that mourns,  
 and *Israel* shall be glad.

## P S A L M XIV. Metre 2.

*Give Laud, &c.*

**T**He fool hath said in heart  
 there is no God at all:

They

They are in every part  
corrupted by the fall :

There's none doth good,  
But they have wrought things vile and naught,  
and grace withstood.

The Lord did cast his eye  
from Heaven, his Holy Throne,  
On man's Posterity,  
to see if any one

He might discern,  
That understood the things of God,  
or sought to learn.

3.

But all are gone aside,  
they do themselves defile ;  
They all are wand'red wide,  
become exceeding vile :

And there is none  
Of all mankind to good inclin'd,  
no sure not one!

4.

Have wicked workers all  
no knowledge generally,  
Who have not grace to call  
upon the Lord most high ?

But they are fed,  
Devouring here my people dear,  
like unto bread.

5.

But yet they were in fear,  
and great the fear must be :  
For God doth still appear  
in just mens progenie :

And keepeth them  
In every place, I mean the Race  
of righteous men.

6.

But ye have put to shame  
the Counsels of the poor,

C 5.

Because

Because the Lord became  
his refuge so secure :

O that there might  
Come succour still from *Sion* hill  
to th' *Israelite*.

7.

When as the Lord brings back  
our hard Captivity ;

And lets not *Israel* lack  
so great a cause of joy :

*Jacob*, no doubt,  
Shall then rejoyce with cheerful voice,  
and *Israel* shout.

## P S A L M XV. Metre 1.

**L**ord, who shall have a blest abode  
within thy Tents of grace ?  
And who shall dwell with thee, O God,  
in thy most holy place ?

2 The man that walketh uprightly ;  
and worketh righteousness,  
And doth from hearts integrity  
the very truth express.

3 That hurts his neighbour in no sort  
nor slandereth with his tongue,  
Nor taketh up a false report  
to do his neighbour wrong.

4 The man in whose discerning eyes  
vile persons are abhor'd :  
But them he highly magnifies  
that truly fear the Lord.

That keeps his Covenant faithfully,  
though he the loss sustain ;

5 And puts not out to Usury  
to get unlawful gaine.

That will not for a world be brib'd  
to make the Innocent fall :

He that doth these things here prescrib'd  
shall not be moved at all.

P S A L M



PSALM XV. Metre 2:  
*All People, &c.*

**L**ord who shall have a dwelling place  
In Tabernacles of thy Grace?  
Thy holy hill who shall possess?  
sure he that worketh righteousness;

2, 3.

That walks upright, and speaks the truth,  
And this even from his heart he doth:  
He that backbites not with his tongue,  
nor doth his neighbour any wrong.

4.

That takes not up a false report  
To's neighbour's hurt in any sort:  
Vile men are in his eyes abhor'd,  
but honour'd they that fear the Lord.

5.

That changeth not what once he swears,  
Though he the loss and damage bears:  
That puts not out his Coyn, whereby  
to get his wealth by Usury.

Nor takes reward to circumvent,  
Or prejudice the Innocent:  
He that doth these things is approv'd,  
and never shall that man be mov'd.

PSALM XV. Metre 3.  
*Ye children, &c.*

**L**ord who shall have a dwelling place  
Ith' Tabernacle of thy grace?  
thy holy hill who shall possess?  
The man that walketh uprightly;  
And worketh no iniquity,  
shall surely have that happiness:  
The man that walks in God's true fear,  
And speaks the truth with heart sincere  
according to his just intent;  
He that backbites not with his tongue,

Nor doth his neighbour any wrong,  
is such a man as here is meant.

2.

That takes not up an evil fame  
Reproachful to his neighbour's name,  
nor useth an opprobrious word :  
He that doth look with just disdain  
Upon vile persons and profane,  
but honours them that fear the Lord.  
That to his promise goes not cross,  
Although engaged to his loss;  
nor puts out Coyne to Usury :  
Nor takes reward against the Just ;  
He that doth thus may boldly trust  
not to be mov'd eternally.

P S A L M XVI. *Metre 1.*

**L**ord save me for I trust in thee,  
sincerely from my heart,  
Confessing thee my Lord to be,  
and so indeed thou art.

3 My goodness cannot have extent  
To thee, but to th' upright :  
The Saints on Earth, the excellent,  
in whom's all my delight.

4 But they shall sorrows multiply,  
and be in woful case,  
That hasten to Idolatry.  
and other Gods embrace.

The blood of their Drink-offerings  
I'll not present, O Lord ;  
Nor move my lips to name the things  
so much to be abhor'd.

5 The Lord is mine Inheritance,  
and portion of my Cup :  
Of mine allotted maintenance  
thou art the holder up.

The Lines are fall'n successively,  
and happily to me.

A goodly heritage have I,  
and pleasant for to see.

*The Second part.*

- 7 I bleſs the Lord, becauſe that he  
did counſel me aright;  
So that my reins instructed me  
in ſeaſons of the night.
- 8 I ſtill conceived the Lord to ſtand  
before me as my Guide:  
Since he doth ſtand at my right hand  
I know I ſhall not ſlide.
- 9 Therefore my heart and tongue are glad,  
and both rejoyce in this,  
The certain hope my fleſh hath had  
of everlaſting bliſs.
- 10 Thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell,  
nor wilt thou ſuffer me  
Thy holy one belov'd ſo well.  
Corruption for to ſee.
- 11 The path of Life thou W I L T ſhew M E;  
for thou haſt all thoſe Treasures:  
Full joys at thy right hand there be,  
and everlaſting pleaſures.

P S A L M XVI. Metre 2.

*All People, &c.*

**O** God the great and mighty one,  
be thou my ſure and ſafe defence;  
Be cauſe in thee and thee alone  
I put my truſt and confidence.

O thou my Soul, thou didſt report  
the Sovereign Lord thy Lord to be:  
But Lord, my goodneſs in no ſort  
can ever reach to profit thee.

3. 4.

But to the Saints that are on Earth,  
and to the truly excellent;

In whom I find abundant worth,  
 in whom I place my great content.  
 They shall their sorrows multiply,  
 that after other Gods do run :  
 Their Blood-drink-offerings I despise,  
 their Idol-names I hate and shun.

5, 6.

The Lord is mine Inheritance,  
 he is the portion of my Cup :  
 As for my lot, thou dost advance,  
 and ever strongly bear it up.  
 The Lines are fallen unto me  
 in places pleasant for abode ;  
 Yea, and I have obtain'd of thee  
 a goodly heritage, O God.

*The Second part.*

- 7 I bless the Lord, by whose good means  
 I was advis'd and counsel'd right :  
 For by thy Counsel have my reins  
 wisely instructed me by night.
- 8 I set the Lord still in mine eye,  
 and boldly trust him over all :  
 At my right hand he is so nigh,  
 that, doubtless, I shall never fall.
- 9 This therefore doth my heart refresh ;  
 and joys abundant fill my breast :  
 Glad is my glory, and my flesh  
 in sure and certain hope shall rest.
- 10 For Lord, thou wilt not leave alone  
 my precious Soul in Hell to be :  
 Nor wilt permit thy holy one  
 corruption in the Grave to see.
- 11 Thou wilt, O Lord, to me declare  
 the blessed path of Life and Light :  
 For in thy presence Joys there are,  
 and of a fulness infinite.  
 And there, O Lord, at thy right hand  
 are such delights as never die ;

And

And pleasures at thy full Command,  
that last to all Eternity.

P S A L M XVII. *Metre 1.*

- L**ord hear the right attend my Cry,  
unto my prayer give heed,  
That doth not in hypocrisie  
from feigned lips proceed.
- 2 And let my sentence uncontroull'd  
proceed with power from thee :  
And let thy righteous eyes behold  
the things that equal be.
- 3 My heart thou hast examined,  
by night thou didst enquire :  
Thou hast me prov'd and visited,  
and try'd me as by fire.  
Yet by thy searching thou shalt find  
in me no wickedness :  
For I am purposed in my mind  
my mouth shall not transgress.
- 4 Concerning works of men profane,  
thy lips did guide me so,  
That from the paths I did refrain,  
wherein destroyers go.
- 5 Uphold my goings, Lord my guide,  
in all thy paths Divine ;  
So that my foot-steps may not slide  
out of those ways of thine.
- 6 I have with comfort call'd on thee,  
for thou O God wilt hear :  
Incline thy self to answer me,  
and to my speech give ear.
- 7 Thy wonderful kind love disclose,  
O thou whose strong right arm  
Saves all believers from their foes,  
that rise to do them harm.

*The Second Part.*

8 Preserve me, Lord, from hurtful things,  
as th' apple of thine eye;  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that tyrannize,  
let thy hand help me out,  
And from my deadly Enemies  
that compass me about.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd,  
and bear themselves so high,  
That with their mouth they are dispos'd  
to speak presumptuously.

11 They have encompassed us round  
in our own foot-steps now:  
And down unto the very ground  
they bend their frowning brow.

12 Like th' greedy Lion that doth long  
to take his prey in chace:  
And as it were a Lion young,  
that lurks in secret place.

13 Arise and disappoint him then,  
and cast him down, O Lord,

14 Defend my Soul from wicked men,  
which are thy sharp'ned Sword.

From worldly men thy help I crave,  
from men which are thy hand;  
Which in this Life their portion have,  
and do not see beyond.

Thy hidden stores their bellies fill,  
with many Children blest,

They spend their substance at their will,  
and leave their Babes the rest.

15 But I in righteousness abide,  
beholding thy sweet face;  
And waking shall be satisfy'd  
with th' Image of thy grace.

P S A L M XVII. *Metre 2.*

*All People, &c.*

**L**ord hear the right. attend my Cry  
And prayers put forth unfeignedly :  
My sentence let come forth from thee,  
and let thine eyes things equal see.

3.

For thou hast prov'd my heart upright,  
Thou visitedst me in the night :  
Thou try'dst me, and shalt nothing find,  
But blamelesness of heart and mind.

4, 5.

As for the works of bloody men,  
Thy Counsels kept me safe from them :  
Hold up my goings in thy way,  
So that my steps may never stray.

6.

I call'd on thee whose paths I trod,  
For thou wilt hear me, O my God :  
Thy gracious goodness I beseech  
To bow thine ear and hear my speech.

*The Second part.*

7.

Shew me thy marvellous kind love,  
O thou that sav'st us from above :  
Thou sav'st believers from surprize  
Of those that do against them rise.

8, 9.

Keep me as th' apple of the eye,  
And make thy wings my Canopic,  
From deadly foes that do oppress,  
And circumventing wickedness.

10, 11.

They are inclos'd in their own fat,  
And proudly speak they care not what :  
In our own paths they hem us round,  
Their low'ring looks bow to the ground.

Like

12, 13.

Like Lions greedy of their prey,  
 Or Lions whelp in secret way:  
 O Lord arise, defeat my foe,  
 His enterprizes overthrow.

*The Third part.*

14.

Save me from men that are thy Sword,  
 From men that are thy hand O Lord;  
 From wicked worldlings (men of strife)  
 Which have their portion in this life.  
 Whose bellies thy hid treasures fill,  
 They spend their substance at their will,  
 And leave unto their Babes the rest,  
 With many Children being blest.

15.

But I shall have a near access  
 To view thy face in righteousness:  
 And waking shall thy visage see.  
 And therewith satisfy'd shall be.

## P S A L M XVIII.

- O** Lord my strength I will love thee,  
 2 the Lord's my rock and fort:  
 My safe Deliverer is he,  
 my God and my support.  
 My strength and buckler most secure,  
 in whom my trust shall be;  
 The horn of my salvation sure,  
 and my high Tower is he.
- 3 Upon the Lord's Name I will call,  
 who is most worthy praise:  
 So shall I scape mine enemies all  
 with safety all my days.
- 4 The pangs of death did me inclose,  
 whereby I was dismay'd:  
 The floods of wicked men arose,  
 and made me much afraid.



- 5 The pangs of Hell, which dreadful be,  
did compass me about :  
The snares of death prevented me,  
and made me to cry out.
- 6 Then did I call in my distress  
upon the Lord most high :  
And to my God with earnestness  
I did send out my cry.

And from his Temple graciously  
the Lord my voice did hear :  
Before him also came my Cry,  
yea even to his ear.

*The Second part.*

7, 8.

- Then trembled all the Earth for fear,  
the hills foundation shook :  
And very greatly mov'd they were  
at his fierce angry look.
- Out of his nostrils went a smoak,  
and from his mouth there came  
Devouring fire, which did provoke  
the sulphurous Coals to flame.
- 9 Th' Almighty Lord the Heavens bow'd,  
and downward did descend :  
Beneath his feet a sable Cloud  
of Darkness did extend.
- 10 A Cherub Chariot did him bear,  
whose plumes he made his sail :  
The winds his winged Coursers were,  
and darkness was his vail.
- 11 Dark his Pavilion, dark the Skie,  
dark Waters, dusky Clouds  
Compose an airy Canopie,  
wherein himself he shrouds.
- 12 A brightness did before him flame,  
which did thick Clouds dispell  
Then down the battering Hailstones came,  
and Coals of fire there fell.

- 13 The Lord from Heaven in Thunder ſpoke,  
the Voice of God moſt high  
Did make the ſtormy Hailſtones ſmoke,  
and Coals of fire to fly.
- 14 And he did make his arrows ſpread,  
and put his foes to flight:  
He ſhot out Lightnings to their dread,  
diſcomfiting them quite.
- 15 Then were the Water-channels ſeen,  
and Earth's foundations vaſt,  
Diſclos'd at thy rebuke ſo keen,  
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.

*The Third part.*

- 16 The Lord did ſend from Heaven high,  
he took and drew me out  
From waters of adverſity  
that compaſs me about.
- 17 He ſav'd me from my potent foe,  
and ſafely ſet me free  
From ſuch as ſought my overthrow,  
and were too ſtrong for me.
- 18 They did prevent me craftily  
in that moſt dangerous day,  
That threatned my calamity,  
but God was then my ſtay.
- 19 He brought me to a ſpacious place,  
by his great power and might ;  
And ſav'd me freely of his grace,  
for I was his delight.
- 20 According to mine innocence  
was my reward made ſure :  
The Lord did give me recompence,  
becauſe my hands were pure.
- 21 For in the ways of God have I  
continually trod ;  
And have not ever wickedly  
departed from my God.

- 22 For unto all his Statutes still  
I had a great respect ;  
And no part of his holy Will  
did I at all reject.
- 23 Yea I was also most upright  
before the Lord most high ;  
And kept my self as in his sight  
from mine iniquity.
- 24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,  
as I had done aright ;  
And as my hands were clean and free  
from sin in his eye-sight.

*The Fourth part.*

- 25 The merciful thou wilt requite  
with mercy in their kind :  
And they that are themselves upright  
the like of thee shall find.
- 26 Unto the pure thy purity  
thou wilt O Lord declare :  
And thou wilt deal as frowardly  
with them that froward are.
- 27 For Lord thou wilt those people save,  
whom sharp afflictions try'd :  
But wilt bring down all those that have  
the lofty looks of pride.
- 28 For thou wilt make my Candle burn,  
and shine exceeding bright :  
The Lord my God will surely turn  
my darkness into light.
- 29 For I ran through a Troop by thee,  
and safely scap'd them all ;  
And by my God assisting me  
have I leapt o're a wall.

*The Fifth part.*

- 30 As for the Lord his way is pure,  
the Word of God is try'd :

He is their buckler safe and sure  
that do in him confide.

31 For who except the Lord alone  
a God esteem'd may be ;  
And who a mighty Rock but one  
and our Almighty He.

32 'Tis God that by his power and might  
strongly girds up my loyns ;  
And makes me take my way aright  
to perfect my designs.

33 He makes my feet to be as swift  
as are the Hinds in pace :  
And I must count it as his gift,  
that gains me each high place.

34 He taught my hands all warlike skill,  
my fingers how to fight ;  
So that a bow, a bow of steel  
is broken by my might.

35 Thou gav'st me thy salvation's shield  
to arm me most compleat ;  
And thy right hand hath me upheld,  
thy favour made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarg'd with liberty  
my steps to be so wide,  
That both my feet stood stedfastly,  
and did not slip aside.

37 I overtook my foes that fled,  
for I pursu'd apace :  
Nor till they were extinguish'd  
did I forsake the chase.

38 Mine enemies I did so greet  
with blows not dealt in vain,  
That down they fell beneath my feet,  
and could not rise again.

*The sixth part.*

39 For thou hast girt me powerfully  
to battle with my foes ;

- And hast subdu'd them under me,  
that up against me rose.
- 40 Mine enemies necks into my hand  
were given me by thee,  
That I might root out of the Land  
all them that hated me.
- 41 They cry'd and called earnestly,  
but there was none to save ;  
Yea even to the Lord most high,  
but he no answer gave.
- 42 Then like the dust that's blown about,  
when boist'rous winds do meet,  
I beat my foes, and cast them out  
as dirt into the street.
- 43 Thou sav'dst me from seditious hands  
the Heathens Head to be :  
I shall be serv'd by forreign Lands,  
and folk unknown to me.
- 44 As soon as they of me do hear,  
forthwith they shall obey ;  
The strangers shall submit with fear,  
and yield themselves streight-way.
- 45 The strangers till they do submit  
shall soon fall off and fade :  
Their secret places they shall quit,  
they shall be so afraid.

*The Seventh part.*

- 46 O blessed be my Rock of power,  
that ever doth abide ;  
And let the Lord my Saviour  
be highly magnifi'd.
- 47 'Tis God that hath avenged me,  
my people he subjects ;  
My Saviour from my foes is he,  
my person he protects.
- 48 Yea thou hast set me o're them all  
that did my hurt conspire ;

And sav'd me from the rage of *Saul*,  
whom fury set on fire.

49 Therefore will I give thanks to thee  
in heathen Lands O Lord :

In Songs of praise with melody  
will I thy Name record.

50 Deliverance great he gives indeed,  
and mercy keeps in store,

For *David* and his sacred seed,  
and that for evermore.

P S A L M XIX. Metre 1.

**T**He Heavens give to understand  
the glory of the Lord :  
The operations of his hand  
the Firmaments record.

2 Day unto Day hath made it known,  
and Night to Night declar'd ;

3 And Speech and Language there is none  
where their Voice is not heard.

4 Their Line is gone throughout the Earth,  
the like their words have done :

And there's his Royal Tent set forth  
to hold the shining Sun.

5 Which as a Bridegroom bravely clad,  
doth leave his lodging place ;

And Gyant-like with gesture glad  
sets out to run a race.

6 He reacheth Heaven's vast Extreame,  
making his Course compleat ;

And nothing can by any means  
be hidden from his heat.

*The Second part.*

7 The Law of God is very pure,  
the Soul it rectifies :

His Testimonies are most sure,  
making the simple wise.

- 8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,  
and console the mind :  
His precepts pure affording light  
to eyes by nature blind.
- 9 The fear of God is spotless too,  
and doth endure for ever :  
The Judgments of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.
- 10 Far more than many treasur'd Sums  
of Gold to be embrac'd :  
Far sweeter than the Honey-combs,  
or Honey to the tast.
- 11 Thy Servant is forewarn'd thereby  
thy precepts to regard ;  
And he that keeps them carefully  
shall have a great reward.

*The Third part.*

- 12 But who can all his errors see,  
and what lies hid within ?  
Lord cleanse me and deliver me  
from all my secret sin.
- 13 Thy servant also Lord restrain  
from each presumptuous crime :  
And let none such have power to reign  
in me at any time.
- And then shall I be most upright,  
being restrain'd by thee ;  
I shall be blameless in thy sight,  
and great transgressions flee.
- 14 O let my mouth, O let my heart  
in all I think or say,  
Be pleasing to thee, Lord, that art  
my Saviour strength and stay.

*The Mighty God, &c.*

- 1 **T**He Heavens declare the glory of God most wise,  
His handy-work the Firmament describes:  
2 Day utters speech to Day, and Night to Night  
Shew forth the knowledge of his power & might:  
3 There is no speech or language, tongue or nation,  
But hears their voice and makes interpretation.

2.

- 4 Their Line is gone quite throughout the Earth,  
Their words to th' end of all the world go forth:  
In them the Lord this mighty work hath done  
To set a Tabernacle for the Sun.  
5 Which as a Bridegroom from his chamber coming  
Rejoyceth as a strong man to be running.  
6 His going forth is from the Heavens end,  
His Circuit all the Skie doth comprehend,  
And there is nothing be it small or great,  
That can be hidden from its burning heat:  
So vast a Volume is the Book of Nature,  
Much more the Scripture shewing the Creator.

*The Second part. 4, 5.*

- 7 The Law of God hath power to controul,  
Instruct, admonish, and convert the Soul:  
The Testimony of the Lord is sure,  
And wisdom to the simple doth procure:  
8 His Statutes right and heart-exhilerating,  
His Precepts pure and eye-illuminating,  
6.  
9 God's fear can cleanse the Soul, and keep it bright,  
His Judgments they are true and wholly right:  
10 Sweeter than Honey or the Honey-comb,  
Richer than Gold which fire cannot consume:  
11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned,  
And great reward have these things if performed.

*The*



- 11 But who can see the error of his thoughts?  
12 O cleanse thou me from all my secret faults;  
Thy Servant from presumptuous sins restrain,  
And let them have no power in me to reign;  
And so shall I be free from sins oppression,  
And ever blameless from the great transgression.

8.

- 14 Lord let the words which from my mouth pro-  
And meditations which my heart doth heed, (ceed,  
The meditations of my heart, I say,  
Let them be pleasing to thee night and day :  
Let them be now and always so esteemed,  
O Lord my strength who hast my Soul redeemed.

PSALM XX. Metre 1.

**T**He Lord now hear thee graciously  
in this distressful day :

The Name of *Jacob's* mighty God  
be thy defence and stay.

- 2 And from the Sanctuary send  
assistance in thy need :

And out of *Sion* strengthen thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.

- 3 Remember all the Offerings  
which thou hast brought entire ;  
And now accept the Sacrifice,  
which thou hast made by fire.

- 4 Thy hearts desire he grant to thee,  
and all thy Counsels bless ;  
And make them be accomplished  
with futable success.

*The Second part.*

- 5 We will rejoyce in thy defence,  
O God our health and stay :  
And in the Name of our great God  
our banners we display.

The Lord fulfill all thy desire,  
and grant what thou dost crave:  
6 And now I know that God most high  
doth his Anointed save.

And he will hear him graciously  
from his most holy Heaven;  
With saving strength of his right hand,  
which shall to him be given.  
7 Some trust in Charets, some in Horse,  
but we will think upon  
The Name of thee the Lord our God,  
and trust to that alone.  
8 For we do rise and stand upright,  
but they bow down and fall:  
9 Save Lord, and let our heavenly King  
now hear us when we call.

## PSALM XX: Metre 2.

*Give Laud, &c.*

1 **L**ord hear thee in the day  
of danger and distress:  
Great Jacob's God, we pray  
defend and give success;  
2 Assist thee still  
With powerful grace from's holy place  
in Sion hill.

2.

3 Thine Offerings all likewise  
let in his mind be kept,  
And thy Burnt-sacrifice  
he graciously accept:  
4 Grant thee success  
To thine own will, and so fulfill  
all thy requests.

3.

5 We will our joy proclaim  
in thy sweet saving aid,

And

And in our God's great Name  
our banners are display'd  
The Lord our shield  
Grant thy requests, whatever rests  
to be fulfill'd.

*The Second part.*

6 Now know I that the Lord  
saves his Anointed one,  
And hears him with regard  
from Heaven his holy Throne:  
And will command  
For him that pray'd the saving aid  
of his right hand.

5.  
7 In Charets some repose,  
and some put trust in Horse;  
But far above all those,  
or any outward force  
We will record,  
And still proclaim this mighty Name  
**OUR GOD THE LORD.**

6.  
8 They are brought down, and bow,  
yea they are fallen quite:  
But we are risen now,  
and also stand upright:  
Lord save us all,  
Great King give ear our prayers to hear  
now when we call.

PSALM XXI. Metre 1.

**T**He King rejoyceth to record  
the Comforts of thy might;  
And in thy saving health, O Lord,  
how much shall he delight?  
2 For what his heart desir'd to have  
thou grantedst every thing;

- And what his lips of thee did crave  
was not deny'd the King.
- 3 With thy good blessings manifold ;  
thou haſt him early ſped ;  
And ſet a Crown of perfect Gold  
upon his Royal Head,
- 4 And when he asked life of thee  
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure ;  
And gav'ſt it to Eternity  
for ever to endure.
- 5 His glory is exceeding great  
in thy Salvation's aid :  
Honour and Maſteſty compleat  
thou haſt upon him laid.
- 6 Thy blessings ever-flowing ſtreams  
to him thou didſt impart ;  
Thy Countenance with chearful beams,  
doth greatly glad his heart.
- 7 Becauſe the King unſeignedly  
doth put his truſt in thee :  
And through thy mercy, O Moſt High,  
remov'd he ſhall not be.
- 8 But thine Almighty hand, O Lord,  
ſhall find out all thy foes :  
And all that have thy Name abhor'd  
thy right hand ſhall diſcloſe.
- 9 And make them like a fiery hearth  
in thy moſt angry hour :  
The Lord ſhall ſwallow them in wrath,  
and fire ſhall them devour.
- 10 Their fruit ſhalt thou aboliſh then,  
deſtroying their increaſe ;  
And from among the Sons of Men  
ſhalt cauſe their ſeed to ceaſe.
- 11 Againſt thee they intended ill,  
and miſchief they did plot ;  
which they endeavour'd to fulfill,  
but ſpeed it they could not.

12 For these things thou shalt make them fly,  
turning their backs in chace,  
Charging thy bow-strings readily  
against thine enemies face.

13 In thy peculiar strength, O Lord,  
thy matchless glory raise :  
So shall our chearful Songs record  
thy powers deserved praise.

PSALM XXI. Metre 2.

*Now Israel may say.*

**T**He King shall joy in thy great strength, O Lord;  
and in thy saving health lift up his voice,  
and how exceedingly shall he rejoyce?  
His hearts desire thou didst to him afford,  
And not hold from him what his lips implor'd.

2.

For thou preventest him as heretofore  
with blessings of thy goodness largely spread,  
and set'st a Crown of pure gold on his head :  
He askt thee Life, thou gav'st it in great store,  
Even length of days to live for evermore.

3.

He greatly glories in thy saving aid,  
Honour and Majesty do him invest ;  
for thou hast made him to be ever blest ;  
Exceeding glad thou also hast him made  
With thy sweet Countenance on him display'd.

4.

For, Lord, in thee the King doth still repose,  
and through the mercy of the Lord most high  
he shall not be remov'd undoubtedly ;  
Thy hand shall find out all thy bitter foes,  
Thy right hand all thy haters shall disclose.

5.

And thou shalt make them as a fiery flame  
of some hot Oven when thy wrath shall fall ;  
the Lord shall swallow and consume them all,

Their whole increase, their off-spring, & their name  
shall feel thy wrath, and perish in the same.

For they intended evil against thee,  
they had imagin'd a mischievous plot,  
but speed it and perform it they could not :  
And therefore quite dispersed they shall be,  
For thou shalt make them turn their back and flee:

When thou shalt fit thine arrows for the flight,  
when thou shalt make them ready on the strings  
against the face of them, O King of Kings ;  
Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own might,  
So shall we sing, and praise thy power aright.

PSALM XXII.

*The First part.*

**M**Y God my God, wherefore hast thou  
forsook me, O wherefore,  
And art so far from helping now,  
when I so cry and roar ?

2 My God I cry in time of day,  
yet am not heard of thee,  
And all the night, O Lord, I pray,  
and silent cannot be.

3 But Lord thou art the Holy One,  
and in that place dost dwell,  
Where always thou inhabitest,  
the praise of Israel.

4 Our fathers in the time forepast  
did put their trust in thee :  
They trusted, and their faith held fast,  
and thou didst set them free.

5 They were delivered evermore  
by calling on thy Name :  
and for the faith they had in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

6 But

- 6 But I, alas, am not a man,  
a despicable worm,  
A meer reproach of men I am,  
whom all the people scorn.
- 7 All they that see me laugh at me,  
and in a scornful way  
Shoot out the lip, and shake their head,  
and thus presume to say,
- 8 He trusted that the Lord would be  
his Saviour by his might :  
Let him deliver and set him free  
if he in him delight.
- 9 But Lord thou know'st me from the Womb;  
and thou didst take me thence,  
When I was on my mothers breast  
thou wast my Confidence.
- 10 And I was cast upon thy care  
from my birth-day till now :  
And from the Womb that did me bear  
my God and guide art thou.

*The Second part.*

- 11 O Lord depart not now from me  
in this my present grief;  
Since I have none my help to be,  
none else to send relief.
- 12 For many Bulls have compassed,  
and all beset me round;  
The strongest Bulls that have been fed  
on Bashan's fatning ground.
- 13 They gape upon me greedily  
to kill me if they may,  
Much like a Lion ravening,  
and roaring for his prey,
- 14 Like water I am poured out,  
my joy its asunder part :  
As wax with fire runs all about,  
so sorrow melts my heart.

- 15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;  
my tongue cleaves to my jaws:  
I am brought down to dust of death,  
and thy hand is the cause.
- 16 And many dogs do compass me,  
the wicked joyntly meet,  
They compass me with treachery,  
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 Yea I may reckon every bone,  
on me they gaze and stare:
- 18 Upon my Vesture Lots are thrown,  
and they my Garments share.
- 19 Therefore I pray thee be not far  
from me in my great need:  
But rather, since thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed.
- 20 And save me from the cruel sword  
by thine Almighty Power,  
Preserve my dear and darling Soul  
from dogs that would devour.
- 21 And save me from the Lyons mouth,  
as thou hast answered me,  
When from the horns of Unicorns  
I made my prayer to thee.

*The Third part:*

- 22 I will declare thy Name, O Lord,  
unto my Brethren dear:  
Amidst the Church I will record  
thy praise that they may hear.
- 23 O ye his Saints that fear the Lord  
set forth his praise and fame,  
Let *Israel's* and *Jacob's* seed  
for ever praise his Name.
- 24 For he despis'd no poor man's Case,  
nor set his cause aside;  
Nor from him ever hid his face,  
but heard him when he cry'd.



- 25 Therefore in Congregations great  
my praise shall be of thee :  
And I will pay my Vows, O Lord,  
where all thy Saints shall see.

*The Fourth Part.*

- 26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd ;  
and those that do endeavour  
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,  
your hearts shall live for ever.  
27 And all the ends of all the Earth  
shall readily record,  
And call to mind his works set forth,  
and turn unto the Lord.

The kindreds of the Nations all  
shall worship in his sight :

- 28 For he must govern great and small,  
all Nations are his right.

- 29 All fat ones of the Earth shall eat,  
and worship the most high :  
They that go down to dust shall bow  
before him reverently.

And there is no man rich or poor,  
however he may strive,  
Can by himself himself secure,  
and keep his Soul alive.

- 30 A seed of Saints shall serve the Lord,  
accounted and foreknown ;  
A Generation of the Lord's  
which he himself doth own.

- 31 They shall come forth and there declare  
his righteousness to those  
That born in after-ages are,  
that God did thus dispose.

PSALM XXIII. Metre 1.

**M**Y shepherd is the Lord most high,  
I shall be well supply'd :

- 2 In pastures green he makes me lie,  
by silent waters side.
- 3 He doth restore my Soul that strays,  
and then he leads me on  
To walk in his most righteous ways,  
for his Names sake alone.
- 4 Yea though through deaths dark Vale I go,  
yet will I fear no ill ;  
Thy rod and staff support me so,  
and thou art with me still.
- 5 My Table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foe,  
With Oyl thou dost anoint my head,  
my cup doth overflow.
- 6 Surely thy goodness and thy grace  
shall always follow me,  
And my perpetual dwelling place  
thy holy house shall be.

PSALM XXIII. *Metre 2. Imitatio Herberti.*

*Have Mercy, &c.*

THE Lord my shepherd is,  
and he that doth me feed :  
Since he is mine, and I am his,  
what comfort can I need ?

2.

He makes me to lie down  
upon the flowry grass :  
Then to the streams he leads me on,  
where waters gently pass.

3.

And when I go astray  
he doth my Soul reclaim :  
Conducting me in his right way  
for his most holy Name.

4.

Yea though the paths I trod  
through Deaths dark Vale should be,

I would not fear, for there's my God,  
a staff of strength to me.

5.  
And in mine enemies fight  
thou mak'st me sit and dine:  
Anoint'st my head in foes despite,  
and fill'st my Cup with Wine.

6.  
Surely thy grace and love  
shall measure out my days:  
And from thy house I'll not remove,  
nor there from thee my praise.

PSALM XXIII. *Met'e 3.*

The first New Tune.

**T**HE Lord's my shepherd to provide,  
I shall be sure to be supply'd,  
And by this means  
In pastures green I couch between  
the silent streams.

2.  
He doth restore my Soul that strays;  
He leads me in those righteous ways  
which I should take;  
And therein he still guideth me  
for his Name sake.

3.  
Yea though I walk through death's dark Vale,  
No evil will I fear at all:  
For there thou art  
With me, O God, thy staff, thy rod  
uphold my heart.

4.  
Thou'spread'st my Table in despite  
Of envious foes, and in their sight  
Anoint'st my head,  
And fillest up my bounteous Cup  
until it shed.

Thy goodness and thy mercy sure  
Shall follow me whilst I indure:

And I therefore

Will have abode i'th' house of God  
for evermore.

PSALM XXIV. Metre 1.

**T**He Earth is God's, the people his,  
the World and all her goods:

2 He founded it upon the Seas,  
and fixt it on the floods.

3 Who shall ascend God's sacred Hill?  
and who may make account

To stand and to continue still  
within his holy Mount?

4 Whose hands and heart are free from stain  
of foul Impurity:

Whose Soul affects not Idols vain,  
nor swears deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessedness,  
which is through Christ conveyed:

And justifying righteousness  
from God his saving aid.

6 For such do seek the Lord indeed,  
this is the godly race:

○ *Jacob* this is sure the seed  
of them that seek thy face.

*The Second part.*

7 Ye everlasting gates make room;  
ye doors lift up your head:

Then shall the King of Glory come  
within your Courts to tread.

8 Who is this great and glorious King,  
his Royal Name record:

The strong and ever conquering  
Almighty Glorious Lord.

- 9 Ye everlasting gates make room,  
ye doors lift up your head :  
Then shall the King of Glory come  
within your Courts to tread.  
10 Who may this King of Glory be ?  
declare that Name of his,  
The Lord of Hosts, and none but he  
the King of Glory is.

P S A L M XXIV. *Matre 2.*

*O Lord Consider, &c.*

**T**HE Earth is God's, and wholly his,  
the World so wide is all his own :  
And whatsoever therein is  
belongs to him, to him alone.  
For he as he himself did please  
Hath founded it upon the Seas :  
And firmly he hath stablisht it,  
upon the warry floods to sit.

2, 4.

Who shall ascend the Hill of God,  
that holy Hill of Sanctity ?  
And who shall have his blest abode  
within his holy place on high ?  
That grace to him will God impart,  
That's clean of hand, and pure of heart,  
That lifts not up to vanity  
his Soul, nor swears deceitfully.

5, 6,

He shall receive what shall him bless,  
and all that blessing he shall have,  
That rich reward of righteousness  
from God the Lord who doth him save.  
This is the Generation pure  
Of them that seek him to be sure :  
O *Jaco's* God, this is the race  
of them that truly seek thy face.

Ye everlasting doors and gates  
 lift up your heads and hearts for him :  
 And then the Prince of Potentates  
 and King of Glory shall come in.  
 Who is this King of Glory bright ?  
 The Lord most strong and full of might :  
 The mighty and victorious Lord  
 In War and tryal of the Sword.

9, 10.

Ye everlasting doors and gates  
 lift up your heads and hearts for him ;  
 and then the Prince of Potentates,  
 and King of Glory shall come in.  
 Who is this King of Glory bright ?  
 The Lord of Hosts of Sovereign might :  
 The Lord of Hosts, and none but he  
 the King of Glory stil'd may be.

PSALM XXV. *Metre 1.**Have Mercy, &c.*

**L**ord I lift up my Soul  
 to thy most holy Name :  
 2 My God, I put my trust in thee,  
 O put me not to shame.  
 Let not my foes rejoyce,  
 nor triumph over me :  
 3 Yea let not any be asham'd  
 that duly wait on thee.  
 Let them be all asham'd  
 which causelessly transgress :  
 4 Shew me thy ways, Lord teach thou me  
 thy paths of righteousness.  
 5 Lord lead me in thy truth,  
 and teach me in thy way :  
 Thou art my God and Saviour,  
 on thee I wait all day.

- 6 Remember, O good Lord,  
thy mercies manifold;  
And tender loving-kindnesses  
which ever were of old.
- 7 My youthful-sins and faults  
O keep not on record:  
In mercy for thy goodness sake,  
remember me, O Lord.
- 8 The Lord is good and just,  
and therefore takes delight  
To teach poor sinners in his way,  
that they may walk aright.
- 9 The meek ones God will guide  
in judgment not to swerve:  
The meek and humble he will teach  
his ways how to observe.
- 10 For all the ways of God  
are truth and mercy still  
To them that keep his Covenant  
and do obey his Will.

*The Second part.*

- 11 And now for thy Name sake,  
O Lord I thee intreat  
To pardon my iniquity,  
for it is very great.
- 12 Whoever fears the Lord,  
the Lord will let him know  
The perfect path of righteousness  
wherein he ought to go.
- 13 In goodness evermore  
his Soul shall sweetly rest:  
And by his good and godly seed  
the Earth shall be possest.
- 14 The secret of the Lord  
shall all that fear him know,  
His Counsel and his Covenant  
he to his Saints will show.

- 15 Mine eyes continually  
upon the Lord are staide,  
To pluck my feet out of the net  
which for my Soul is laid
- 16 Turn to me, Lord, in love,  
and pity my distress;  
For I am very desolate,  
and left quite comfortless.
- 17 The troubles of my heart  
do every day increase:  
O bring me out of misery,  
and let my sorrows cease.
- 18 See mine affliction Lord,  
my anguish and my pain;  
And take my sins so clean away  
that none of them remain.
- 19 Consider, Lord, my foes,  
for many such there be,  
Which bear a hate inveterate,  
and cruel unto me.
- 20 O keep my harmless Soul,  
and Lord deliver me:  
And let me never be ashamed,  
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let mine integrity  
and uprightness defend  
And keep me safe, because, O Lord,  
on thee I do depend.
- 22 And now, O Lord, redeem,  
and bring thine Israel out  
Of all the straits and miseries  
that compass him about.

PSALM XXV. *Metre 2.*

To the Tune of the Tenth Commandment.

**T**O THEE, LORD, I lift up my Soul,  
O Lord my God I trust in thee:

O let



O let no shame my trust controll,  
nor enemies triumph over me.

3, 4.

Yea, shame thou none that wait on thee,  
shame such as causelessly transgress:  
Declare thy ways, O Lord, to me,  
teach me thy paths of righteousness.

5.

O lead me, Lord, as I have pray'd,  
teach me thy truth and holy way;  
For thou art God my saving aid,  
on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember thou, O gracious Lord,  
thy tender mercies manifold;  
Thy loving kindnesses afford,  
for they have ever been of old.

*The Second part. 7.*

Remember not my sins of youth,  
nor my transgressions once record:  
Think on me in thy grace and truth,  
and for thy goodness sake, O Lord,

8, 9.

Good and upright is our Lord & God,  
therefore his way he'll sinners show;  
The meek in judgment he will guide,  
the meek he'll teach his way to know.

10.

For all the paths of God most high  
are grace and truth which they receive,  
Which keep his Covenant faithfully  
And to his Testimonies cleave.

11.

For thy Names sake, Lord, hear my Cries,  
which beg it at thy Mercy Seat,  
To pardon my iniquities,  
for I acknowledge them full great.

What man is he that fears the Lord  
 him shall he teach what way to choose?  
 His Soul shall be with goodness stor'd,  
 his seed shall have the Earth to use.

14.

The secret of the Lord's with those  
 that have his Name in awful fear :  
 And unto them he will disclose  
 his Covenant, and make it clear.

15, 16.

Mine eyes are ever towards the Lord,  
 to pluck my feet out of the snare :  
 Turn thou to me, thy grace afford,  
 for I am desolate and in care.

17, 18.

Enlarg'd my hearts afflictions be,  
 O bring me out of all distress :  
 My pain and my affliction see,  
 and pardon all my sinfulness.

*The Fourth part. 19.*

Consider thou my Enemies,  
 because they very many are,  
 In whom a cruel hatred lies,  
 which unto me they causeless bear.

20.

O let my Soul be safe sustain'd,  
 and, Lord, do thou deliver me :  
 And let me never be asham'd,  
 for I do put my trust in thee.

21.

O Lord, let that Integrity  
 and uprightness which is in me,  
 Preserve me safe continually,  
 for I do always wait on thee.

22.

Redeem O God thy Church abroad,  
 to Israel thy Redemption send ;

And

And bring all his Adversities  
unto a **very** happy end.

PSALM XXVI. *Metre* 1.

**J**udge me, O Lord, for I am just,  
and blameless I abide :

In thee likewise I put my trust,  
Therefore I shall not slide.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,  
and search me thoroughly :

Try me with thy refining fire ;  
my heart and reins, O try.

3 Thy loving kindness, Lord my God,  
before my face I lay :

And in thy paths of truth have trod,  
and kept that holy way.

4 I do not hold society  
with men whose deeds are vile :

I will not come in company  
with them that practice guile.

5 The congregation of the lewd  
I do detest and hate :

And with the wicked multitude  
will not associate.

6 In innocency I will wash,  
and purifie my hands :

Then will I hasten to the place  
where thy pure Altar stands ;

7 That I may publish and proclaim,  
with voice of joy and praise :

-And tell of thy most worthy fame,  
In all thy works and ways.

8 The habitation of thy house,  
Lord, I have loved well :

And that same place so glorious,  
where thy renown doth dwell.

9 O gather not my Soul with them  
in sin that take their fill :

- Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.  
10 Within whose hands mischievousness,  
and wickedness abides:  
And there right hand is fill'd no less  
with Soul corrupting bribes.  
11 But as for me walk on I will  
in mine integrity:  
Redeem me and be merciful  
unto me, O most high.  
12 My foot stands in an even place.  
thy Name I will record,  
And shew before the Churches face,  
the Praises of the Lord.

## P S A L M XXVI. Metre 2.

*Ye Children, &c.*

- M**Y righteous Judgment, Lord, decide;  
For I in uprightness abide,  
I trust in God, and shall not slide,  
2 Examine me, O Lord most high,  
And prove my Souls integrity,  
my heart and reins, O search and try.  
3 For thy kind love is night and day,  
before mine eyes without decay,  
and I have walk'd in thy true way.  
4 I have not sat with persons vain,  
The gross dissemblers I disdain,  
and joy'n not with the men profane.  
5 I hate th' Assemblies of the lewd,  
Nor have I followed or pursu'd  
with the ungodly multitude.  
6 I'll wash my hands in innocence,  
And compass then, with confidence  
thine Altar with pure Conscience;  
7 That I may publish and declare  
With thankfulness what THY Works are,  
and tell of all thy Wonders RARE.

- 8 Lord I have lov'd past all things else  
Thy dwelling house, which most excels,  
even THAT place where thine honour dwells.
- 9 My Soul with sinners gather not,  
Nor yet my life to share a Lot  
with men whom bloody crimes do blot.
- 10 Within whose hands are mischiefs great,  
and their right hand it is compleat  
with bribery and base deceit.
- 11 But as for me resolv'd am I  
To walk in mine integrity,  
r deem me of thy clemency.
- 12 My foot stands in an even place,  
And I before the people's face  
will bless the Lord that shews us grace.

PSAL. XXVII.

**T**HE Lord's my saving health and light,  
why should I be dismay'd?

He is my life, my strength and might,  
why should I be afraid?

- 2 When as the sons of wickedness,  
my foes and enemies all  
came on me, to eat up my flesh,  
they stumbled and did fall.

- 3 Though hosts against me pitch their tent,  
my heart shall fear no foes:  
But in this case be confident,  
though wars against me rose.

- 4 One thing I have desir'd of God,  
which I will seek for still:  
That I may have a blest abode  
in Sion's sacred Hill.

That I may there spend all my days,  
beholding Gods sweet face:  
Inquiring after blessed ways  
within his blessed place.

- 5 For he shall in the evil hour,  
me in's pavilion hide:

And

And make his secret tent my tow'r,  
where I shall safe abide.

6 And now behold, my head shall be  
exalted and renown'd

Above my foes that compass me,  
in all the circuits round.

Therefore will I bring to his tent  
the sacrifice of joy :

And songs of praise will I present  
unto the Lord most high.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when as I cry  
with earnest voice to thee :

Have mercy on me, O most high,  
and kindly answer me.

8 When as thou said'st, my face seek ye :  
instructed by thy grace,

My heart made answer unto thee,  
Lord, I will seek thy face.

9 Hide not thy face, O Lord, I pray,  
hide not thy face from me :

In anger do not put away  
thy servant, Lord, from thee.

Thou wast my helper heretofore,  
O do not leave me quite :

Forsake me not for evermore,  
O God my saving might.

10 When parents cast their care aside,  
and leave me desolate ;

Then will the Lord for me provide  
in my forlorn estate.

11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way to know,  
and graciously dispose,

That in a plain path I may go,  
because of all my foes,

12 Give me not over to my foes,  
for most maliciously

False witnesses are against me rose,  
that breath out cruelty.

13 And surely I had fainted quite,  
but that I hope to see  
Thy goodness in the land of light  
dispensed unto me.

14 Wait on the Lord continually,  
he is thy strength and stay:  
Thy heart with faith to fortifie,  
wait on the Lord, I say.

P S A L M XXVIII. *Metre 1.*

**T**O thee I cry, O Lord, my rock,  
thine answer let me have:

Left by thy silence I be like  
to dead men in their grave.

2 O hear the voice of my request,  
now that to thee I cry;  
When towards thy holy Oracle  
I lift my hands on high.

3 O draw me not with wicked men  
to act the sinners part  
That speak unto their neighbours peace,  
while mischief fills their heart.

4 Give them according to their deeds,  
and mischief of their hearts:  
O recompence their handy-works,  
and render their deserts.

5 Since they regarded not God's works,  
nor what his hands have wrought;  
He shall not build, but break them down,  
and bring them all to nought.

6 Blessed for ever be the Lord,  
because that he hath heard  
My voice and supplications,  
which I to him preferr'd.

7 The Lord's my strength and fortitude,  
my safest shield is he:  
My heart repos'd trust in him,  
and he hath holpen me.

Therefore my heart exceedingly  
doth triumph and rejoyce :

And with sweet songs of praise to him  
will I lift up my voice.

8 God is the strength of *Israel*,  
and to the Lord alone,

He is the Saviour, and the strength  
of his anointed one.

9 Lord, save thy people powerfully,  
and bleſs thine heritage :

Feed them likewise and raise them high,  
henceforth from age to age.

PSALM XXVIII. *Metre 2.*

O Lord my rock I'll cry to thee,  
neglect not thou my cry :  
Lest if to me thou silent be,  
I perish utterly.

2 Attend my supplications well,  
and hear mine earnest prayer,  
When tow'rds thy holy Oracle  
my hands up lifted are.

3 With wicked doers void of grace,  
O draw me not away,  
With them that speak so fair to face,  
but secretly betray.

4 Reward their deeds and handy-works,  
indeavours and deserts,  
With all the wickedness that lurks  
in their malicious hearts.

5 Since God's own works they did contem',  
And his great acts forgot,  
He shall destroy and ruine them,  
but build them he shall not.

6 Blessed be God because he heard  
the voice of my request ;

7 The Lord is my defence and guard,  
on whom my heart shall rest.

And



- And I am holpen all along,  
 which makes my heart full glad,  
 And I will praise him with my song  
 from whom my help was had.
- 8 He is their strength I know full well,  
 their strength not mine alone,  
 The saving strength of *Israel*,  
 his dear anointed One.
- 9 Thine heritage, Lord, bless and keep,  
 so that it perish never ;  
 Nor only keep but feed thy sheep,  
 and lift them up for ever.

P S A L M XXIX.

- Y**E Princes and ye Potentates,  
 give glory to the Lord :  
 Ascribe ye strength, ye Kings and States  
 to him with one accord.
- 2 Ascribe to him, to him confess  
 his Name's deserv'd renown :  
 In beauty of his holiness  
 before his face bow down.
- 3 His voice upon the waters roars,  
 the God of glory thunders :  
 On many waters, clouds, and showers,  
 the Lord doth work his wonders.
- 4 The voice of him that is most high,  
 a powerful voice it is :  
 And full of dreadful Majesty  
 is that strong voice of his.
- 5 The voice of God so fiercely speaks,  
 it doth the cedars tear :  
 Yea and the Lord those cedars breaks  
 that *Lebanon* doth bear.
- 6 Like to a calf he makes them skip,  
 he shakes them with his storms :  
 Mount *Lebanon* and *Syrion* trip,  
 like youngling Unicorns.

- 7 God's voice divides the flames of fire,  
it makes the desert shake :
- 8 It shakes the wilderness entire,  
it makes all *Kadesh* quake.
- 9 It makes the Hinds to calve for fear,  
it makes the forrest bare :  
And in his Temple, all men there  
his glory do declare.
- 10 The Lord sits King on floods that swell,  
his Kingdom shall not cease :
- 11 He will give strength to *Israel*,  
and bless his Church with peace.

## PSALM XXIX. Metre 2.

*Ye Children, &c.*

- 1 **G**ive to the Lord ye mighty ones,  
Give to the Lord your Crowns and Thrones :  
his strength and glory to confess.
- 2 Ascribe due glory to his Name,  
Worship the Lord, his praise proclaim  
in beauty of his holiness.
- 3 Heark, you may hear his ratling cloud,  
the God of glory thunders loud,  
this is the voice of God most high.  
The Lord on many waters is,
- 4 And that loud sounding voice of his,  
is full of power and majesty.
- Heark how his voice with terror speaks :
- 5 The Lord the lofty cedars breaks,  
the cedars of Mount *Lebanon*,
- 6 Like wanton Calves he makes them skip,  
Like a young Unicorn they trip,  
Mount *Lebanon*, and *Syrion*.
- 7 The flames of lightning they divide,  
The fire doth flash on every side,  
his thundring voice effects no less.
- 8 The thund'ring voice of God doth make  
The mighty desarts move and quake,  
it shakes all *Paran* wilderness.
- 9 The

- 9 The voice of God (so very strong)  
Doth cause the Hinds to cast their young,  
and the bare forrests to appear:  
While his renown by every tongue,  
Is through his holy Temple sung,  
and these works celebrated there.
- 10 For God sits King upon the flood,  
Yea, from the first his Kingdom stood,  
and it shall never, never cease.
- 11 The Lord that is our strength and tower,  
will give his people ample power,  
the Lord will bless his Church with peace.

PSALM XXX. *Metre 1.*

- I** Will extoll thee, O most high,  
for I am rais'd by thee:  
Thou hast not made mine enemy  
to triumph over me.
- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd  
for succour and relief:  
And graciously thou didst provide  
to heal me of my grief.
- 3 Thou brought'st my Soul up from the pit,  
thou kept'st me, Lord, alive  
From them that are gone down to it,  
while safely I survive.
- 4 Sing to the Lord, ye Saints of his,  
and thanks to him confess,  
Upon the due remembrances  
of his pure holiness.
- 5 His wrath is in a moment past,  
life from his favour springs:  
Though weeping for a night may last,  
the morning comfort brings.
- 6 And I in my prosperity,  
did confidently say,  
Surely I shall live happily,  
and see no evil day.

- 7 So very strongly by thy grace  
my mountain, Lord, was laid :  
Then didst thou hide away thy face,  
and I was sore dismay'd.
- 8 Then in my tribulation,  
to thee, Lord, did I cry :  
And made my supplication  
unto the Lord most high.
- 9 What gain is in my blood said I,  
when I to grave go down ?  
Can dust thy praises testifie,  
can dust thy truth renown ?
- 10 Lord, I beseech thee, hear me now  
in that which I have pray'd :  
Have mercy on me, and be thou  
my all-sufficient aid.
- 11 To joyful dancing thou hast turn'd  
my sorrows doleful noise ;  
My sackcloth loos'd wherein I mourn'd,  
and girt me round with joys.
- 12 To th' end my tongue may sing thy praise,  
and never silent be :  
O Lord my God, through all my days  
I will give thanks to thee.

## P S A L M XXX Metre 2.

*Ye Children, &c.*

- T**hy Name, Lord, I will magnifie,  
For thou hast lifted me on high,  
that I might not be undertrod :  
Nor th' enemy triumph over me :
- 2 For I, O Lord, have cry'd. to thee,  
and thou hast heal'd me, O my God.
- 3 O Lord thou didst my Soul revive,  
From gaping grave me kept alive,  
that I to th' pit should not go down.
- 4 Sing to the Lord ye Saints of his,  
Proclaim with due remembrances  
his holiness and his renown.

- 5 For lo his anger soon is past,  
And doth but for a moment last;  
but in his favour life is had:  
Weeping may for a night endure,  
But in the morning comes a cure,  
and joyful tidings makes us glad.
- 6 And in my full prosperity  
I never shall be mov'd said I,  
thy favour laid my hill so strong:
- 7 Then didst thou hide thy face from me,
- 8 And I was griev'd and cry'd to thee,  
and into suits I turn'd my song.
- 9 What profit is in my blood, said I,  
When I go down to dust and die,  
shall dust thy praise and truth declare?
- 10 Hear me O hear me, Lord, I said,  
Help me and be my pow'rful aid,  
according to mine earnest prayer.
- 11 Then turn'd my grief to joyfulness,  
Thou took'st from me mourning dress,  
and girdedst me with glad array:
- 12 To thine end my tongue may sing thy praise,  
And not be silent all my days,  
I'll give my God great thanks alway.

PSALM XXXI.

- I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
O put me not to shame:  
Deliver me as thou art just,  
even for thy righteous Name.
- 2 Bow down thine ear and hear me now,  
deliver me with speed:  
My castle, and strong rock art thou,  
to save me at my need.
  - 3 For, Lord, thou art my fort and tower,  
which I for safety take:  
Then lead and guide me by thy power,  
O God, for thy names sake.

- 4 Pull me out of the net which they  
for me have cloſely laid :  
Because thou art my ſtrength and ſtay,  
to whom I fly for aid.
- 5 The ſpirit which thou gav'ſt to me,  
I to thy hands commit :  
For thou, Lord God of truth, art he  
that haſt redeemed it.
- 6 All ſuch as ſet their heart on lies,  
I utterly abhor'd :  
Detefting all ſuch vanities,  
I truſted in the Lord.
- 7 Thy mercies great do make me glad,  
my joys do overflow :  
For thou haſt weigh'd what cares I had,  
and known my Soul in woe.
- 8 Thou haſt not, Lord, deliver'd me  
into mine enemies hand :  
But in a place of liberty  
haſt made my feet to ſtand.

*The Second part.*

- 9 Lord, pity me, do thou condole,  
for I am in diſtreſs :  
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul  
conſume with heavineſs.
- 10 My life is ſpent with miſery,  
my years with ſighs decay :  
Strength fails me through iniquity,  
my bones conſume away.
- 11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,  
chiefly to neighbours nigh ;  
A fear to friends, for even thoſe  
ſee me without and fly.
- 12 Like to a dead man out of mind,  
ſo am I quite forgot ;  
And diſregarded of mankind,  
like to a broken pot.

13 For many slanders have I heard,  
and fear on all sides lay:  
While they devised and conspir'd  
to take my life away.

14 But yet I trusted to thy power:  
O Lord, my God, said I,  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on whom I do rely.

15 My times are all at thy dispose;  
do thou then set me free  
From bloody hands of all my foes,  
with spite pursuing me.

16 Upon thy faithful servant make  
thy gracious face to shine:  
And save me for thy mercies sake,  
for I am one of thine.

17 Lord, let me not ashamed be,  
for I thy succour crave:  
Let wicked men be sham'd by thee,  
and silenc'd in the grave.

18 Let lying lips in silence die,  
which speak the worst they can,  
Most proudly and contemptuously  
against the righteous man.

19 O Lord, how great felicity  
hast thou laid up for them  
That fear thy name and trust in thee, }  
before the sons of men!

20 Thou hid'st them with a careful eye,  
from proud mens cruel wrongs;  
Kept in thy secret canopy  
from all the strife of tongues.

21 O blessed be the Lord above,  
that succour'd me so far:  
And shew'd me such exceeding love,  
in a strong town of war.

22 I said in haste, I am remov'd,  
and cut off from thine eyes :  
Yet was I so of thee belov'd,  
thou heard'st my doleful cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,  
for he the faithful guards :  
And the proud man with punishments  
he plenteously rewards.

24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart ;  
be confident ye just ;  
And surely God shall take your part,  
since ye on him do trust.

PSALM XXXII. Metre 1.

**B**Lessed, O blessed man is he,  
whose sin God passeth by :  
And whose transgressions cover'd be  
from God's avenging eye.

2 Blessed is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin :  
Whose heart hath all deceit abhor'd,  
and guile's not found therein.

3 For while I no confession made,  
but silent kept my tongue,  
My bones (as if with age) decay'd  
with roaring all day long.

4 Thy hand on me was burdensome  
the day and night throughout :  
So that my moisture did become  
like Summers parching drought.

5 Then I confess my sin to thee,  
and all my faults reveal'd :  
My trespass and iniquity  
no longer I conceal'd.

I said, I will to God confess  
what all my sins have bin :

Then thou forgav'st the wickedness,  
and guilt of all my sin.

Hence



- 6 Hence all good men shall pray to thee,  
what time thou may'st be found :  
Sure when great floods of water be,  
they shall not him surround.
- 7 O God, thou art my hiding place,  
from straits thou set'st me free :  
And with sweet songs of saving grace  
thou dost encompass me.
- 8 I will instruct thee, saith my God,  
and teach thee in the way :  
My watchful eye shall be thy guide,  
lest thou should'st go astray.
- 9 Be not so rude and ignorant  
as is the horse and mule :  
Whose mouth if bit and bridle want,  
from harm thou canst not rule.
- 10 For certainly to men unjust,  
shall miseries abound :  
But him that in the Lord doth trust,  
shall mercy compass round.
- 11 O all ye righteous men rejoyce,  
and in the Lord delight :  
With joyful shouts lift up your voice,  
all ye whose hearts are right.

P S A L M XXXII. *Metre 2.*

*All People, &c.*

*Or, O Lord Consider, &c.*

**T**He man is blest whose pardon's seal'd,  
And all his trespasss hid and heal'd  
To whom the Lord imputes no sin,  
Whose spirit hides no guile therein :  
For while I no confession made,  
My strength with daily grief decay'd,  
thine anger burn'd the day throughout,  
my moisture turn'd to Summers drought.

Then I confess my wickedness,  
I said I will my sins confess,

and

and thou forgav'st immediately  
 my guilt and great **INIQUITY**.  
 For this cause all the godly race  
 Shall seek thee in a time of grace,  
 that when great floods of waters roul,  
 no danger may come nigh thy Soul.

*The Second part.*

An hiding place I have of thee,  
 Songs of deliverance compass me :  
 I tell and teach the faithful so,  
 mine eye shall guide them how to go.  
 O be not like the horse and mule,  
 Whom understanding doth not rule ;  
 whose stubborn mouth we must restrain  
 from violence with bit and rain.

The wicked shall be curbed so,  
 And be reserv'd to many a woe ;  
 but them that in the Lord confide,  
 shall mercy close on every side.  
 Be joyful therefore in the Lord  
 Ye righteous men with one accord,  
 and shout for joy with great delight  
 all ye that are in heart upright.

PSALM XXXIII. Metre 1.

**Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
 for praise becomes the Saints :

- 2 Praise God with psaltery, harp, and voice,  
 and ten-string'd instruments.
- 3 Sing to the Lord aloud with praise,  
 with skilful songs and new :
- 4 For lo his word, his works, and ways  
 are faithful, just, and true.
- 5 Justice and judgment he doth love,  
 even this most righteous Lord :  
 And with his goodness from above  
 the Earth is richly stor'd.

- 6 The word of his eternal truth  
compos'd the spangled skie :  
And by the breathing of his mouth  
the hosts of Heaven on high.
- 7 The waters of the Sea he keeps  
confin'd within the shore :  
He layeth up the liquid deeps,  
as in a house of store.
- 8 Let all the Earth submit with fear  
to this Almighty Lord :  
And all the Nations every where,  
let tremble at his word.
- 9 For he but spake, and it was done,  
and when his word was past,  
His Ordinances thus begun,  
for evermore stood fast.
- 10 The counsel of the Nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought :  
He doth defeat the multitude,  
of their device and thought.
- 11 But God's own counsels do remain,  
they stand for ever sure :  
The thoughts which his heart doth retain  
from age to age endure.

*The Second part.*

- 12 That Nations blest whose God's the Lord,  
foreknown in his decree ;  
And chosen of his own accord,  
his heritage to be.
- 13 The Lord from Heaven cast his eye  
on men of mortal birth ;
- 14 Beholding from his seat on high  
all dwellers on the Earth.
- 15 Alike he frames and fashioneth  
the hearts of great and small ;  
Their works he well considereth,  
and judgeth of them all.

- 16 No numerous host can save a King ;  
it is not strength that can  
Deliverance from danger bring  
unto a mighty man.
- 17 A horse is vain, and never can  
give safety in the fight :  
Nor shall deliver any man  
by his great strength and might.
- 18 But lo, the Lord doth set his eye  
with favour on the just,  
And those that fear him faithfully,  
and in his mercy trust.
- 19 To save their precious Souls alive  
from death's destructive power :  
And store of wholesome food to give,  
when famine would devour.
- 20 Our Soul doth wait with patience  
for God the Holy One :  
He is our help and our defence,  
he is our shield alone.
- 21 For lo, our heart in him shall joy,  
because we can proclaim,  
That we have trusted stedfastly  
in his most holy Name.
- 22 Lord, let thy mercy and thy grace  
upon us ever be :  
Accordingly as we do place  
our confidence in thee,

## PSALM XXXIII. Metre 2.

*Our Father, &c.*

**R**Ejoyce ye just in God most high,  
for praise is comely for th' upright,  
With Harp, and Song, and Psaltery,  
and ten-string'd Lute his praise recite.  
Sing to him a new Song of Joys,  
Play skilfully with loudest noise.

For

For lo! the Word of God is right,  
and all his Works are done in truth,  
In righteousness he takes delight,  
and just he is in all he doth.  
And with the goodness of the Lord  
The spacious Earth is richly stor'd.

And by the Word of God supream  
the Heavens were made from North to South,  
And all the glorious Hosts of them  
by the free breathing of his Mouth :  
He heaps up waters on the Seas,  
And lays the deeps in store-houses.

*The Second part.*

Let all the Earth still fear the Lord,  
and all that dwell from Sun to Sun  
Have him in awe and great regard,  
for he but spake, and it was done :  
The Word from him no sooner past,  
But all at his Command stood fast.

The Lord doth blast and bring to nought  
the Counsels which the Heathens take ;  
The peoples fond device and thought  
of none effect the Lord doth make.  
But his own Counsels never fall,  
His thoughts endure to ages all.

*The Third part.*

That Nation's blest whose God's the Lord,  
that people whom he doth advance,  
And chooseth of his own accord  
to be his own Inheritance :  
The Lord from his Coelestial Throne  
Beholds the Sons of Men each one.

He from his holy dwelling place  
looks down and doth exactly know,  
Beholding all of humane race,  
who ever dwell on Earth below ;

Their hearts alike he fashioneth,  
And all their works considereth.

No King is sav'd by a numerous host,  
nor mighty man by strength of limb;  
An horse is vain whereof to boast,  
and no man's safety lies in him:  
By his great strength he never can  
Deliver any Mortal Man.

*The Fourth Part.*

Behold the Eye that best can guard,  
the watchful Eye of God above  
Is fixt on them that fear the Lord,  
and them that trust in his free love:  
Their Souls from death for to reprieve,  
And them in famine to relieve.  
Our Soul waits for the Lord our God,  
he is our help, he is our shield;  
For in him shall our hearts be glad,  
since on his holy Name we build:  
Lord let thy mercy on us be,  
According as we trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

- A**T all times I will magnifie,  
and bleſs the living Lord:  
My thankful mouth continually  
his praises ſhall record.
- 2 My Soul ſhall boaſt in God's great Name,  
with glad and glorying voice:  
The humble men ſhall hear the ſame,  
and mightily rejoyce.
- 3 O magnifie the Lord with me,  
and let us all endeavour  
Him to exalt in high degree,  
and praiſe his Name together.
- 4 I ſought the Lord with fervent cries,  
and he my voice did hear:.

The Lord delivered me likewise  
from all my painful fear.

- 5 The Saints look't up to him on high,  
from whom their comforts came ;  
And were enlightened gloriously,  
their faces took no shame.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, the Saints ſhall ſay,  
the Lord did hear his call :  
And all his Troubles took away,  
and helpt him out of all.
- 7 The Angel of the Lord moſt high  
encampeth every where ;  
Delivering them continually  
that walk in God's true fear.
- 8 O taſte, ye Saints, and taſting ſee  
that God's a gracious one ;  
O happy, happy man is he,  
that truſts in him alone.
- 9 O fear the Lord, ye Saints of his,  
fear him with one accord ;  
For never any want there is  
to them that fear the Lord.
- 10 Young Lions lack, and ſhall endure  
ſharp hunger's mortal ſting :  
But they that fear the Lord are ſure  
to want for no good thing.

*The Second part.*

- 11 Come, Children, with alacrity,  
unto my words give ear :  
And I will teach you perfectly  
the Lord's true filial fear.
- 12 What man unto long life aſpires,  
and loveth many days ;  
To ſee the good that he deſires,  
let him obſerve theſe ways.
- 13 All evil muſt thy tongue exclude,  
thy lips muſt guile eſchew :

- 14 Depart from evil, and do good,  
seek peace, and peace pursue.
- 15 For on the righteous every where  
the Lord doth set his eye:  
And opens his attentive ear  
to their uncessant cry.
- 16 The Lord hath set his countenance  
against the wicked race:  
To cut off their remembrance  
on earth from every place.
- 17 The righteous cry, the Lord doth hear,  
and ends their troubles quite.
- 18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,  
and saves the Soul contrite.
- 19 Full many are the miseries  
of just and righteous men:  
But out of all adversities  
the Lord delivereth them.
- 20 And by especial providence  
he keepeth every bone:  
That none by any violence  
is broken, no not one.
- 21 But evil shall the wicked slay,  
and whosoever hate  
The righteous for their righteous way,  
shall soon be desolate.
- 22 The Lord doth graciously redeem  
his servants Souls each one;  
And none do put their trust in him  
that shall be overthrown.

## PSALM XXXV.

- L**ord plead my righteous cause with those  
that are with me at strife:  
O fight against my mortal foes,  
that fight against my life.
- 2 Lay hold, O Lord, upon the lance,  
the buckler, and the shield:

Stand



Stand up for my deliverance,  
and for me fight the field.

3 Draw out the sword, and stop the way  
of those that follow me :

And to my soul in mercy say,  
thy Saviour I will be.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seek my Soul to kill :

Let them turn back and fly with shame,  
that think to work me ill.

5 As chaff doth fly before the wind,  
so let them fly apace :

And let God's Angel come behind,  
to prosecute the chase.

6 Set them in dark and slippery way,  
that they may surely fall :

And let God's Angel make no stay,  
but persecute them all.

7 For causelessly within a pit  
a Net for me they hid ;

Even for my Soul they digged it,  
and thus they causelessly did.

8 Let him be ruin'd unawares,  
and taken in the net :

Yea taken in those very snares  
which his own hand hath set.

9 And then my Soul shall joy in thee,  
thy help, O Lord, to find :

And thy salvation then shall be  
as musick to my mind.

10 And all my bones shall thus confess,  
Lord, who is like to thee,

That sav'st the poor man from distress,  
when foes too powerful be ?

Yea, thou deliverest by thy power  
the poor and needy man

From him that seeketh to devour  
and spoil him if he can.

*The Second part.*

- 11 False witness did against me rise  
with evidence untrue;  
And charg'd me with iniquities,  
whereof I nothing knew.
- 12 For good they did reward me ill,  
to th' spoiling of my Soul:  
But as for me I used still  
their sorrows to condole.
- 13 I put on sackcloth for these men,  
my Soul did fast and mourn:  
And into mine own bosom then  
my prayer did return.
- 14 I for my foe did make my moan,  
as for my friend or brother:  
I bow'd down heavily as one  
that mourneth for his mother.
- 15 But they rejoyced in my woe,  
vile abjects met to plot:  
They gather'd when I did not know,  
they tore me ceasing not.
- 16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts,  
they gnash't their teeth at me.
- 17 O Lord, how long shall these vile beasts  
both seen and suffered be?
- Rescue my Soul in this sad state,  
from their destructive paws:  
And bring my darling desolate  
safe from the Lions jaws.
- 18 And then will I give thanks to thee  
in great Assemblies, Lord:  
And in the thickest throngs that be,  
will I thy praise record.

*The Third part.*

- 19 Let not my wrongful enemies  
lift up their horn on high:

Nor let them wink with scornful eyes,  
that hate me causelessly.

20 For not a word of peace they say,  
but take deceits in hand,  
Contriving how they may betray  
men quiet in the land.

21 Yea and their mouths are opened wide  
against me spitefully:

Aha, aha, mine enemies cry'd,  
we saw it with our eye.

22 O Lord, thou canst not choose but see,  
O do not hold thy tongue:

O Saviour, be not far from me,  
Lord, be not absent long.

23 Stir yp thy self, and undertake  
my judgment to decide:

My God my Lord, even now awake.  
and let my cause be try'd

24 According to thy equity,  
judge me, O Lord, my God:

Let them not triumph over me,  
while I am undertrod.

25 Nor suffer them in heart to say,  
ah! we would have it thus:

Nor let them say, he's made a prey,  
and swallow'd up by us

26 Let bashful shame upon them fall,  
and let confusion sad

Be brought at once upon them all  
that at my hurt are glad.

Let them cloath'd with infamy,  
let shame confound their face,  
That do so proudly magnifie  
themselves in my disgrace.

27 But let them shout and triumph still,  
with gladness and applause,

That favour me, and bear good will  
unto my righteous cause.

- Yea let them say continually,  
 extoll'd be God above,  
 His servants true prosperity  
 that doth so truly love.
- 28 And I most gladly will express  
 thy praise with grateful tongue :  
 And celebrate thy righteousness  
 with praises all day long.

P S A L M XXXVI. *Metre 1.*

- T**He wicked man's iniquities  
 say thus within my heart,  
 God's fear is not before his eyes,  
 that acts the sinners part.
- 2 For in his own deluded eye  
 self-flattery doth abound,  
 until that his iniquity  
 an hateful thing be found.
- 3 His words are full of wickedness,  
 and framed to deceive :  
 But wisdom, truth, and righteousness  
 he doth forsake and leave.
- 4 He plotteth on his bed by night,  
 his mischief to fulfill :  
 He sets himself in ways not right,  
 and he abhors no ill.
- 5 O Lord, thy mercy doth ascend  
 above the Heavens high :  
 So doth thy faithfulness extend  
 unto the Starry Sky.
- 6 Thy truth may with great hills compare,  
 thy judgments are most deep :  
 And, Lord, thy providential care  
 both man and beast doth keep.
- 7 How excellent, Lord, is that grace,  
 and love that from thee springs !  
 Therefore the Sons of Men do place  
 their trust in thy spread wings.

- 8 With fatness of thine house on high  
thou shalt thy Saints suffice;  
And make them drink abundantly  
the river of thy joys.
- 9 Because the spring of life most pure  
doth ever flow from thee:  
And in thy light we shall be sure  
eternal light to see.
- 10 O then continue thy sweet grace  
to them that have thee known;  
And let thy righteousness embrace  
the upright-hearted one.
- 11 But let not, Lord, the foot of pride  
against thy servant stand;  
Nor let me ever fall or slide  
by any wicked hand.
- 12 Lo, there the wicked workers fall,  
they fall before our eyes:  
They are cast down, and never shall  
be able more to rise.

PSALM XXXVI. *Metre 2.*

*Have Mercy, &c.*

**T**Ransgressions of the lewd  
have whispered to my heart;  
And plainly shew'd he fears not God,  
but sets that care apart.

In his own blinded eyes  
self flattery bears the sway,  
Until the sin he liveth in  
be found an hateful way.

The words of his foul mouth  
are wickedness and guile:  
Good things to do and wisdom too  
he leaves for things most vile.

He studieth on his bed  
foul mischiefs to fulfill;

He doth delight in ways not right,  
and he abhors no ill.

But yet thy mercy, Lord,  
is in the Heavens high :

Thy truth : o less and faithfulness  
doth reach the cloudy Skie.

Thy justice, Lord, is like  
the Mountains of the East ;

Thy judgments sound like deeps profound,  
thou savest man and beast.

*The Second part.*

Thy love and kindness, Lord,  
How precious are those things ?  
Therefore the Sons of mortal ones  
trust in thy shady wings.

The fatness of thy house  
shall fill their appetites,  
And thou shalt make them drink  
thy River of delights.

For, Lord, the Well of Life  
doth ever flow from thee ;  
And in thy light and presence bright,  
all comforts shall we see.

Thy loving kindness, Lord,  
always do thou impart,  
And still express thy righteousness  
to men of upright heart.

Let not the foot of pride  
against me come, I pray,  
Nor hand of those my wicked foes  
remove me from my stay.

But all those wicked doers  
destruction shall surprize :  
Lo! there they fall, and never shall  
be able more to rise.

**F**ret not thy self, nor be incens'd,  
for such as will transgress:  
Nor be thou envious against  
the sons of wickedness.

2 For they shall soon be cut away,  
like to the tender grass:  
And like green herbs they shall decay,  
and wither as they pass.

3 Trust in the Lord, and put thy hand  
to actions that be good:  
So shalt thou dwell within the land  
and be assur'd of food.

4 Also delight thy self in God,  
and he shall let thee have  
Thy hearts desire accomplished,  
whatever thou dost crave.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,  
Trust also in his Name:  
And then, according to his word,  
he will effect the same.

6 And he shall publish and display  
thy justice as the light:  
And make thy judgment as noon-day,  
to shine exceeding bright.

7 Rest on the Lord, with patience stay,  
fret not thy self a jot  
For him that prospers in his way,  
and speeds his wicked plot,

8 Let not rash anger in thee rise,  
all wrath forsake and shun:  
Fret not thy self in any wise  
that evil should be done.

9 For evil doers shall be destroy'd  
by God's revenging hand:  
But they that daily wait on God,  
they shall possess the land.

- 10 For lo, within a little space  
the wicked shall be gone:  
Yea, and thou shalt not find his place,  
though pondering thereupon.
- 11 But meek men shall possess the Earth,  
with all her rich increase;  
And shall delight themselves in mirth,  
and most abundant peace.
- 12 The wicked plots against th'upright,  
devising what he can;  
And grates his teeth for very spite,  
against the righteous man.
- 13 The Lord shall laugh at his lewd way,  
beholding from on high,  
How unawares his fatal day  
doth hasten and draw nigh.
- 14 The wicked men their sword have drawn,  
prepar'd their bow and quiver,  
The poor and needy to cast down,  
and slay the upright liver.
- 15 Their sword shall enter at their heart,  
and pierce themselves quere through:  
And ere they can discharge their dart,  
their bows shall break in two.

*The Second part.*

- 16 A little that the just enjoy,  
is better far to them  
Than all the wealthy treasures  
of many wicked men.
- 17 For God will surely break the arm  
of sinners by his might:  
But he will still uphold from harm,  
and stablish the upright.
- 18 God knows the days of upright men,  
and he reserves in store,  
A rich inheritance for them,  
which lasts for evermore.



19 They shall not be asham'd at all,  
when evil doth betide:  
But in the day of famine shall  
be sweetly satisfi'd.

20 But wicked men shall perish soon,  
and such as God provoke:  
As fat of lambs they shall consume,  
and vanish into smoak.

21 The wicked man a borrowing goes,  
but cares not to repay:  
Whereas the righteous mercy shews,  
and freely gives away.

*The Third part.*

22 By such as God pronounceth blest,  
the earth shall be enjoy'd;  
And such as he hath curst, suppress,  
cut off, and quite destroy'd.

23 A good man's steps the Lord doth bless,  
and orders them aright:  
And in his way of godliness  
he greatly doth delight.

24 And though he falls, he falls not quite,  
but shall be made to stand.  
For God upholds him by the might  
of his most mighty hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old,  
yet to my hoary head,  
The just, nor his, did I behold,  
cast off, to beg their bread.

26 Still he is merciful and kind,  
and out of kindness lends:  
A blessing (too) he leaves behind,  
which to his seed descends.

27 Depart from evil and do well;  
lay up good works in store:  
And then thou shalt be sure to dwell  
in Peace for evermore.

- 28 For God loves judgment, and will not  
forsake his Saints at need :  
For ever he preserves their lot,  
but slays the sinners seed.
- 29 To all the earth the just are heirs,  
it is their heritage.  
To dwell therein both they and theirs,  
even from age to age.
- 30 The mouth of righteous men hath force  
deep wisdom to express:  
Of judgment doth his tongue discourse,  
and talk of righteousness.
- 31 The Law which his great God did make,  
doth in his heart abide ;  
And of the steps that he doth take,  
not one shall ever slide.
- 32 The wicked watcheth narrowly,  
to catch the righteous man ;  
And seeketh opportunity  
to kill him if he can.
- 33 But God will never let him fall  
into his wicked hands :  
Nor let him be condemn'd at all,  
when he in judgment stands.

*The Fourth part.*

- 34 Wait on the Lord and keep his path,  
he shall exalt thee then  
To dwell on earth, and see his wrath  
upon ungodly men.
- 35 The wicked in great power and pride,  
with terror I have seen,  
Spreading himself on every side,  
like to a lawrel green.
- 36 Yet passed he away like wind,  
and lo, he was quite gone :  
Yea and I sought him, but could find  
no sign of such a one.

- 37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
and mark till his decease:  
For sure the end of such a one  
is everlasting peace.
- 38 But they that wilfully offend,  
shall be destroy'd together:  
And this shall be the wicked's end,  
to be cut off for ever.
- 39 But righteous mens salvation  
is from the Lord above:  
He, in their tribulation,  
their strength and stay doth prove.
- 40 And God shall help and succour them,  
and he shall save the just;  
Delivering them from wicked men,  
because in him they trust.

PSALM XXXVIII.

- M**E, Lord, in wrath do not controul,  
nor scourge in fury fierce:
- 2 Thy heavy hand sinks down my Soul,  
thine arrows deeply pierce.
- 3 My flesh no soundness hath within,  
because thou art displeas'd:  
My bones by reason of my sin,  
by no means can be eas'd.
- 4 The weight of mine iniquities,  
which o're my head doth roul,  
Like to a heavy burden lies,  
too heavy for my Soul.
- 5 My wounds corrupt and putrifie,  
my folly makes it so:
- 6 And much bow'd down with misery,  
all day I mourning go.
- 7 My loyns are fill'd with loathsomness,  
my flesh hath no sound part:
- 8 I'm weak and bruis'd in such excess,  
I roar for grief of heart.

- 9 But, Lord, thou know'st my whole desire,  
my groans are in thy sight:  
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tyre,  
mine eyes have lost their light.  
11 My lovers and my friends so dear  
stand distant from my sore:  
My kinsmen unto me so near,  
come at me now no more.  
12 Yea they that seek my life lay snares,  
and they that seek my wrong  
Speak mischief, and their heart prepares  
deceits, even all day long.  
13 But as a man both deaf and dumb,  
that neither speaks nor hears,  
14 From whom no contradictions come,  
I stopt both mouth and ears.  
15 For, Lord, my hope against my foe  
is wholly fixt on thee:  
And thou, O Lord my God, I know,  
wilt hear and answer me.  
16 For hear, said I, lest they should be  
pufft up with wanton pride:  
And magnifie themselves on me,  
when once my foot doth slide.  
17 For I am ready now to halt,  
my sorrows still I see:  
18 Wherefore I will declare my fault,  
my sin shall humble me.  
19 But still my enemies are in heart  
increast, and waxen strong;  
They hate my Soul without desert,  
And do me all the wrong.  
20 They are my adversaries too,  
that good with ill repay;  
Because I carefully pursue  
a good and godly way.

- 21 O Lord my God, forsake me not,  
far from me never be.  
22 My Saviour, O defer no jot  
to help and succour me.

PSALM XXXIX. *Metre 1.*

- I** Will take heed unto my ways,  
and keep my tongue, said I;  
Bridling my mouth from sinful words,  
while wicked men stand by.  
2 As dumb with silence thus I stood,  
and did not speak a word:  
I held my peace from speaking good,  
then was my sorrow stir'd.  
3 My heart within me waxed hot,  
while busied here about:  
And as I mus'd the fire did burn,  
at last these words burst out.  
4 Lord, make me understand my end,  
and days uncertain date;  
That I may fully apprehend  
the frailty of my state.  
5 Lo, thou hast made my days a span,  
mine age as nothing deem'd:  
Sure all men are meer vanity  
at best estate esteem'd.  
6 Sure each man walks in vainest show,  
they vex themselves in vain:  
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know  
to whom it shall pertain.

*The Second part.*

- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
my hope is fix'd on thee.  
8 Save me from all my sins, lest I  
a scorn to fools should be.  
9 But I was silent at these things,  
I spake not, but was dumb:

Because I knew my sufferings  
from thy good hand did come.

10 Remove from me thy scourge and plague,  
which I cannot withstand :

I am consumed by the blow  
of thy correcting hand.

11 When thy rebukes correct for sin;  
it makes man's beauty dye,  
Like garments where the moth hath bin;  
sure all are vanity.

12 Lord, hear my prayer, attend my cry,  
regard my tears that fall :  
I sojourn'd like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.

13 O spare me, Lord, and give me breath,  
my strength to me restore;  
Before I go from hence by death,  
and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XXXIX. Metre 2.

*All People, &c.*

I Said I would my ways observe,  
And keep my tongue lest that should swerve :  
I'll bridle up my mouth with care,  
while wicked men before me are.

As dumb with silence thus I stood,  
I held my peace, yea even from good ;  
My sorrow being so repress'd,  
was greatly stirred in my brest.

My heart within me waxed hot,  
The fire did burn and ceased not;  
whilst I was musing here about,  
and at the last these words burst out.

Lord make know and apprehend,  
How short a time I have to spend;  
and that within a little while  
I shall be rid of all my toyl.

Lord,

Lord, thou hast made the life of man  
To be contracted in a span ;  
And all mine age in thy account  
scarce to a moment doth amount.

And every man, undoubtedly,  
Is altogether vanity ;  
And at his very best estate  
is reckon'd at no higher rate.

Man walketh in a shadow vain,  
And toils himself with needless pain :  
He heaps up wealth with wretched care,  
and knows not who shall be his heir.

*The Second part.*

Now, Lord, for what do I attend ?  
Truly my hopes on thee depend ;  
Pardon my sins, that am brought low,  
and let not fools deride my woe.

I was as dumb, and spake no word,  
Because thou didst it, O my Lord !  
Remove thy stroke, I cannot stand  
to bear the blow of thy strong hand.

When thou rebukest man for sin,  
A sad condition he is in ;  
Thou mak'st his beauty like a cloth,  
fretted and eaten by the moth.

Sure every man, how great soever,  
Is vanity, yea altogether ;  
And reckon'd at no higher rate  
when valu'd at his best estate.

Lord hear my prayer, attend my cry,  
Slight not my tears ; for what am I ?  
A stranger and a sojourner  
with thee, as all my fathers were ?

O spare me, Lord, a little space,  
That I may gather strength and grace,

before I lose this mortal breath,  
and shall be taken off by death.

## P S A L M XL.

**W**ith expectation for the Lord,  
I waited patiently :

At length to me he did accord,  
and heark'ned to my cry.

2 He brought me from a dreadful pit,  
and from the miry clay :

And on a rock he set my feet,  
establishing my way.

3 He taught my mouth new songs to frame,  
our God to magnifie :

Many shall see and fear his Name,  
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed man whose hearts repose  
is God for all supplies ;

Respecting not the proud, nor those  
that turn aside to lies.

5 Many great works, O Lord are these  
which thou, My God hast wrought ;

Many thy gracious purposes,  
which are to us-ward thought.

None can sum up how great they be ;  
and if I would express,

Declare, and speak of them to thee,  
I find them numberless.

6 No sacrifice nor such like thing  
didst thou at all desire :

Burnt-offering, or sin-offering  
thou didst of none require.

7 But thou hast opened mine ears ;  
then, lo I come, said I :

The volume of thy book declares  
of me apparently.

8 My God, I come to do thy mind,  
and do it with delight :

Yea



Yea in my heart thy Law I find,  
for there thou didst it write.

*The Second part.*

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness  
in great resorts I tell:

Behold my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

10 Thy justice I have not conceal'd,  
my heart could not with-hold:

Thy faithfulness I have reveal'd,  
and thy salvation told.

11 With-hold not thou thy tender love  
from me, O Lord, therefore:

Let truth and mercy from above  
preserve me evermore.

12 For, Lord, with mischiefs manifold  
full sore beset am I:

My sins on me do take such hold,  
I even droop and die.

And surely many more they be  
than hairs upon my head:

Therefore my heart quite faileth me,  
and is discouraged.

13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,  
be pleas'd to set me free;

And with great speed do thou afford  
salvation unto me.

14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,  
that seek my Soul to kill;

Drive back my foes, and blast their fame  
that work or wish me ill:

15 Let this reward their shame repay;  
confounded let them be

That in this manner scoffing say,  
Aha, aha, to me.

16 Let such as seek thy Name be glad,  
and joy in thee always;

Let

Let such as love thy saving aid  
say still, to God be praise.

17 But poor and needy, Lord, am I,  
yet not of God forgot:

Thou art my help and sure supply,  
my God, O tarry not.

PSALM XLI. *Metre 1.*

**T**He man is blest that prudently  
doth of the poor take care;

For God will sure deliver him,  
when greatest dangers are.

2 The Lord will keep him safe alive,  
and bless him in the land;

And thou wilt not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.

3 Upon his bed of languishing  
the Lord will hold his head;

And in his sickness strengthen him,  
and make even all his bed.

4 O Lord, said I, do thou extend  
thy mercy unto me;

And heal my Soul, for I have sin'd,  
and sore offended thee.

5 Mine enemies speak ill of me,  
and say, when shall he die,  
That the remembrance of his name  
may perish utterly?

6 And if he come to visit me,  
he doth but vainly gloze:

His heart heaps up iniquity,  
and tells it where he goes.

7 My hateful foes lie whispering,  
and jointly they combine

Against me, to devise my hurt  
is all their main design.

8 An evil and mischievous thing,  
say they, cleaves to him sore;

And

And now that he lies languishing,  
he shall rise up no more.

- 9 Yea, Lord, my peaceful friend, of whom  
I was so confident,  
That at my table ate my bread,  
his heel against me bent.
- 10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,  
and raise me up again;  
That I may justly recompence  
the doings of these men.
- 11 And that thou favourest me, O Lord;  
by this good sign I see;  
Because my foe may not insult,  
nor triumph over me.
- 12 But I in my integrity  
am stablished by thy grace:  
And thou for ever settest me  
before thy glorious face.
- 13 The Lord the God of *Israel*  
be prais'd eternally,  
From age to age for evermore;  
Amen, amen, say I.

PSALM XLI. Metre 2.

**T**He man is blest by whom the poor  
is duly thought upon:  
The Lord will sure his peace procure  
when troublous times come on.  
The Lord will his preserver be,  
and him alive will save;  
Great blessings he, O Lord, from thee  
on earth is sure to have.  
He shall not be delivered  
unto his enemies will:  
But on his bed be strengthened,  
when he lies weak and ill.  
In my distress, I said, therefore  
be gracious, Lord, to me.

My Soul restore, and heal my sore,  
though I have err'd from thee.

*The Second part.*

Mine enemies speak ill of me,  
when comes his dying day?

And when shall we survive to see  
his blasted name's decay?

He visits me with complements,  
his heart he fills with fraud

And vile intents, all which he vents  
when e're he goes abroad.

My haters all lie whispering,  
against my Soul combin'd,  
Some hurtful thing on me to bring,  
devising in their mind,

An ill disease doth him surprise,  
and cleaves to him so fast,

That there he lies, and shall not rise,  
but breaths, say they, his last.

My trusted friend fed at my board,  
against me lift his heel:

But help me, Lord, that when restor'd  
they may thy justice feel.

Pity me, Lord, for well I know  
I am belov'd of thee:

I find it so, because my foe  
triumphs not over me.

I am upholden by thy grace  
in mine integrity:

Thou giv'st me place before thy face,  
and that perpetually.

The Lord the God of *Israel's* Name  
be ever praised then;

And all his fame let us proclaim  
for evermore, *Amen.*

PSALM XLII. *Metre 1.*

**L**ike as the Hart doth pant and bray,  
the well springs to obtain:  
Even so my Soul doth pant and pray  
to see God's house again.

2 I thirst for God, the living God:  
O when shall I draw near  
The place of his most blest abode,  
and in his sight appear?

3 My tears have been both night and day  
my meat, wherewith I pine,  
While constantly to me they say,  
where is that God of thine?

4 Remembring this my grief renew'd,  
and melts my Soul in woe:  
For with the zealous multitude  
I had been us'd to go.

I went with them to God's own house,  
with voice of joy and praise;  
Where multitudes did follow us,  
observing holy-days.

5 O then my Soul, why should'st thou be  
cast down in thy distress?  
O wherefore art thou mov'd in me,  
with such unquietness?

Hope still in God's deliverance;  
for yet again shall I  
Praise him for his sweet countenance,  
and help I have thereby.

6 My God, my Soul in sorrow sinks,  
yet think on thee I will,  
From *Herman* and from *Jordan's* brinks,  
and from the little hill.

*The Second Part.*

7 Deep calls to deep, as waves do roul,  
and clouds come down in showers;

And

- And floods of sorrow drown my Soul,  
and all my vital powers.
- 8 Yet will the Lord command for me  
his kindest love by day;  
His song shall be by night with me,  
to God my life I'll pray.
- 9 I'll say to God my rock most strong,  
why hast forgot me so?  
Why go I mourning all day long,  
oppressed by my foe?
- 10 Ha, Lord, methinks there doth abide,  
within my bones a sword;  
While daily they do thus deride,  
where is thy God, thy Lord?
- 11 Why art thou then cast down my Soul,  
and troubled in my breast?  
God is thy rock whereon to rouse,  
in him take up thy rest.  
For yet again shall I advance  
that glorious Name of his:  
The comfort of my countenance,  
and my dear God he is.

## PSALM XLII. Metre 2.

*Ye Children, &c.*

- L**ike as the thirsty Hart doth pant,  
When he doth brooks of water want;  
so sighs my Soul, O Lord, for thee.
- 2 My Soul thirsts for the living God;  
When shall I enter his abode,  
his beams of beauty there to see?
- 3 Tears are my food both night and day,  
While, where's thy God? they daily say.
- 4 My very Soul in tears I shed,  
When I remember how in throngs  
We fill'd his house with praise and songs,  
and I their solemn dances led.

- 5 My Soul, why art thou so deprest,  
So tost and troubled in my brest?  
O hope in God for evermore.  
For yet again shall I confess  
His favours with much thankfulness,  
and comforts which he shall restore.
- 6 Yet now my Soul within me faints,  
My God, consider my complaints;  
for I will think upon thee still;  
Even from the vale where *Jordan* flows,  
Where *Hermion* his high forehead shows,  
and also from the little hill.

*The Second part.*

- 7 Deep unto deep with noise do call,  
When as the spouts of water fall,  
and while thy dreadful tempest raves:  
For all thy floods fall from the Skies,  
The billows after billows rise,  
to swallow me amidst the waves.
- 8 Yet will the Lord by day command  
His loving kindness near at hand;  
his songs by night shall lodge with me;  
A musick sweet amidst my cares:  
And then will I present my prayers,  
God of my life, even unto thee;
- 9 And say, my God my rock, O why  
Am I forgot and mourning dye.  
and by my foes am brought to dust?
- 10 Their words like weapons pierce my bones,  
While still they eccho to my groines,  
where is thy God, thy only trust?
- 11 My Soul, why art thou so deprest,  
Troubled and tost within my brest;  
bow'd down and sunk beneath thy load?  
O hope in God, and on him wait,  
For I his praise shall celebrate,  
who is my Saviour and my God.

PSALM XLIII. *Metre 1.*

**J**udge me, O God, and plead my cause  
against a Nation vile :

O save me from the tyrants jaws ,  
and such as practise guile.

2 For of my strength thou art the God :  
why do I mourning go,  
Cast off by thee, and undertrod  
by my imperious foe ?

3 O send out light and truth divine,  
to lead and bring me near  
Unto that holy hill of thine,  
and tabernacles there.

4 Then to thine Altar I will press,  
O God, my wond'rous joy :  
O God my God, thy Name to bless  
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then discouraged  
Within me, O my Soul ?  
And why art thou disquieted ?  
let faith thy fears controul.  
Hope still in God thy help to be,  
whom I shall ever praise :  
My health of countenance is he,  
and my dear God always.

PSALM XLIII. *Metre 2.*

*O praise the Lord, &c.*

**J**udge me, O God, and plead my case  
against a nation void of grace :

O save thou me  
From men unjust, and those that trust  
in treachery.

2 God of my strength, thou art my stay ,  
Why dost thou cast me clean away ?  
why do I go  
So mournfully, oppressed by  
my cruel foe ?

3 Send



3 Send out thy light and word most true,  
And let them lead and bring me to  
thy holy hill ;  
That dwelling place wherein thy grace  
abideth still.

4 Then to God's Altar I will go,  
God from whom my comforts flow ;  
there I'll give laud,  
And hono<sup>r</sup> thee with psaltery,  
O God, my God.

5 Why art thou then cast down my Soul ?  
Why do such waves within thee roul ?  
and why art thou  
with fear and dread<sup>d</sup> disquieted  
within me now ?

Hope in the Lord thy God always ;  
For I shall ever give him praise  
for his great aid,  
Who doth advance my countenance,  
and is my God.

P S A L M XLIV.

**W**E have, O God, heard with our ears,  
our Fathers have us told  
What works thou didst in days of theirs,  
and in the times of old.

2 How thy hand drove out heathen men,  
and quite cast out they were,  
Thy hand so sore afflicted them,  
to plant our fathers there.

3 For by their sword they never got  
possession of the land :  
Their own puissance sav'd them not,  
but it was thy right hand.  
It was thine arm and shining face,  
from whence their help did rise ;  
Because our Fathers found such grace,  
and favour in thine eyes.

- 4 My great and powerful King art thou,  
even thou alone, O God:  
Command thou that deliverance now  
for *Jacob* may be had.
- 5 Through thee we will push down our foes,  
and through thy Name, O God,  
Whoever have against us rose,  
shall quite be undertrod.
- 6 For I will never trust, O Lord,  
unto my bended bow;  
Nor yet conceive I that my sword  
can save me from my foe.
- 7 But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,  
and fully set us free:  
Yea, thou hast put to shame all those  
of whom we hated be.

*The Second part.*

- 8 In God we all day long do boast,  
and ever praise thy Name:
- 9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,  
but casts us off with shame.
- 10 Thou mak'st us from the foe to fly,  
turn back, and quit the soil:  
And they that hate us mortally,  
inrich themselves by spoil.
- 11 Thou gavest us into their hands,  
as sheep ordain'd for food;  
And scatter'dst us in heathen lands,  
among a barbarous brood.
- 12 Thou sell'st thy people now for nought,  
taking no price nor pay:  
So that thy people are not bought,  
but wholly given away.
- 13 Thou makest us a meer reproach  
unto our neighbours near;  
Yea a derision unto such  
as round about us are.

- 14 Among the heathen we are spread,  
as by-words of disgrace  
A scornful shaking of the head,  
before all peoples face.
- 15 My sore confusion and disgrace  
before me still I see:  
The shame of my abashed face  
hath also covered me.
- 16 Because the voice of blasphemy  
we hear with many taunts,  
By reason of the enemy,  
and the avengers vaunts.

*The Third part.*

- 17 All this is come upon us, Lord,  
yet we forgot not thee;  
nor in the covenant of thy word  
have dealt deceitfully.
- 18 Our heart is not turn'd back, O God,  
nor have we gone astray:  
Nor any other path have trod.  
but only in thy way.
- 19 Though thou hast crusht us in the place  
where Dragons draw their breath;  
And covered us in this sad case  
with darksome shades of death.
- 20 Had we forgot our God's great Name,  
and help of Idols sought;
- 21 Should not our God search out the same,  
since he doth know our thought?
- 22 Yea, for thy sake, Lord, all the day  
are we kill'd up as sheep:  
And counted as the flock which they  
for common slaughter keep.
- 23 Awake, O mighty Lord, awake,  
why sleep'st thou altogether?  
Arise for thy dear servant's sake,  
cast us not off for ever.

- 24 O wherefore dost thou hide thine eyes,  
forgetting our distress;  
And lock'st not on the miseries  
which do our Souls oppress?  
25 For down to dust our Soul is trod,  
on earth as worms we craul:  
26 Rise for thy mercies sake, O God,  
aid and redeem us all.

PSALM XLV. *Metre 1.*

- M**Y studious heart contemplating,  
good matter doth indite;  
Touching the King I made a thing,  
which here I will recite,  
My tongue is as a writer's pen,  
that writes with swiftest speed.  
2 Much fairer than the Sons of Men,  
I say thou art indeed.  
For grace is pour'd in plenteous store  
into thy lips divine:  
And God therefore for evermore  
hath blest those lips of thine.  
3 O gird thy Sword upon thy thigh,  
thou that excell'st in might;  
Appear in thy great majesty,  
and in thy glory bright.  
4 And ride on in thy majesty,  
with prosperous success;  
Because of thy humility,  
thy truth and righteousness.  
And thy right hand, O mighty King,  
shall unto thee declare  
Th' accomplishing of many a thing  
most terrible and rare.  
5 Thine arrows very sharp shall be  
in all thy enemies hearts;  
Subduing people under thee,  
forewounded with thy darts.

- 6 O God, thou hast a lasting Throne,  
that nevermore decays:  
And thy alone dominion  
a righteous Scepter Sways.
- 7 Thy Soul loves truth, and lewdness hates,  
and God thy God therefore  
Thee consecrates above thy mates,  
with Oyl of gladness store.
- 8 Of Cassia, Myr he and Aloes,  
do all thy garments smell,  
which out of these thy Palaces  
of Ivory please thee well.
- 9 Among thy noble female band  
Kings daughters were enroll'd:  
At thy right hand the Queen did stand  
in purest Ophir-gold.

*The Second part.*

- 10 Harken, O daughter, bow thine ear,  
consider and incline:  
Forget what were thy people there,  
that Fathers house of thine.
- 11 So shall the King desire to see  
thy beauty then much more:  
For only he thy Lord shall be,  
whom thou must needs adore.
- 12 And there shall *Tyrus* daughter be,  
and many rich and great;  
Presenting thee with gifts most free,  
thy favour to intreat.
- 13 The daughter of this Royal Line,  
within for to behold,  
Doth with divine perfection shine,  
her cloathing's all wrought gold.
- 14 Be brought unto the King shall she  
in needle-work array'd:  
And unto thee her Train shall be,  
and Virgin-mates convey'd.

15 With nuptial joys and festival  
they shall these Virgins bring ;  
Where met, they shall have entrance all,  
i'th' Pallace of the King.

16 In fathers stead thou shalt have sons,  
by new and heavenly birth :  
And make those sons most mighty ones,  
and chief in all the Earth.

17 To ages all I'll keep in store  
the memory of thy Name :  
Thy praise therefore for evermore  
shall all the Earth proclaim.

PSALM XLV. *Metre 2.*

To the proper Tune.

**M**Y heart indites good things,  
to praise the King of Kings :  
More swiftly than the writer's pen  
My tongue his praises sings.  
O fair'st of humane race,  
Thy lips are full of grace :  
Therefore the Lord has blest thy word  
For ever to take place.

Thy Sword gird on thy thigh,  
O mighty and most high ;  
Wear thou the Crown of bright renown,  
and ride on prosperously.

Truth, meekness, justice springs  
From thee, O King of Kings :  
And thy right hand shall understand  
to teach thee terrible things.

Full sharp shall be thy darts  
In the Kings enemies hearts,  
Whereby the people under thee  
fall by their own deserts.

Thy Throne, O God, abides,  
Thy Rule a Scepter guides  
Most exquisite, for thou lov'st right,  
and hatest all besides.

And

And God thy God therefore  
Anoints thee in such store  
With Oyl of joy, like Saints on high,  
but infinitely more.  
With all perfections clad  
Thy gifts from Heaven had,  
Like Cassia, Myrrh, and Aloes are,  
whereby to make thee glad.

Kings daughters appertain  
To thy most noble Train,  
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,  
deckt in her Ophir Chain.

*The Second part.*

Hearken, O daughter dear,  
Consider, and give ear;  
Forget thy land, thy people, and  
thy fathers house most dear.  
So shall thy beauty fair  
Affect the King for care;  
Since he's thy Lord to be ador'd,  
and that must be thy care.

And Tyrian Converts too  
Shall bring their gifts to you;  
The rich among the populous throng  
shall for thy friendship sue.  
The Daughter of the King  
within all glittering,  
You may behold in Cloth of Gold  
of God's embroidering.

The King shall have her brought  
In Robes with needle wrought;  
Her fellow-Virgins following her,  
shall all to thee be brought.  
With mirth shall they resort,  
And in triumphant sort,  
With joys enough be led into  
the King's Cœlestial Court

Thou shalt have Sons brought forth  
 By new and heavenly birth,  
 To sit in seat of Princes great,  
 and rule o're all the Earth.  
 And I will leave thy Name  
 For ages to proclaim;  
 Therefore shall people honour thee  
 with everlasting fame.

PSALM XLVI. *Metre 1.*

**G**od is our hope on whom we wait,  
 our strength and refuge near,  
 A present help in every strait:

2 Therefore we will not fear;

No though the earth should be displac't,  
 and though the Mountains steep  
 Into the very Sea be cast,  
 and buried in the deep.

3 Yea, though the Sea great noise doth make,  
 and restless roars and raves;  
 And though the very mountains shake,  
 with swelling of her waves.

4 There is a River flows apace,  
 and maketh glad thereby  
 The City of God the holy place,  
 and Tents of the most high.

5 The Lord is in the midst of her;  
 be mov'd she never may:  
 The Lord shall help her, and confer  
 that help by break of day.

6 The Heathen raged furiously,  
 the Kingdoms moved were:  
 His voice he uttered from on high,  
 the Earth did melt for fear,

7 The Lord of hosts of *Israel*  
 is evermore with his:  
 And lo, our tower impregnable  
 the God of *Jacob* is.



*The Second part.*

- 8 Come see and ponder in your thought  
the works of God's own hand :  
What desolations he hath wrought  
in sight of all the land.
- 9 He ceaseth wars now every where,  
which Kingdoms did conspire :  
He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,  
the chariot burns with fire.
- 10 Be still, and understand, saith he,  
that I am God alone :  
Among the heathen I will be  
the high exalted one :  
On Earth I will be magnifi'd,  
in all my might and power.
- 11 The Lord of hosts is on our side,  
and *Jacob's* God our tower.

PSALM XLVI. *Metre 2.*

**G**od is our strength and stay  
when dangers do surround,  
A present help alway,  
and ready to be found :  
Therefore we shall  
Not be afraid though th' Earth be made  
to flit or fall.

And though the mountains high  
were carried from the shore,  
In deepest Seas to lie,  
and troubled waters roar :  
And though it make  
The billows rise with horrid noise,  
and mountains shake.

For there's a River here,  
whose streams do flow abroad,  
And shall most sweetly cheer,  
and glad the City of God.

The holy Hill,  
Where the most high in majesty  
abideth still.

Within the midst of her  
doth God himself abide,  
Her sure deliverer  
so that she shall not slide :

For God, I say,  
Will bring her aid e're be display'd  
the break of day.

The heathen rag'd with noise,  
the Kingdoms moved were ;  
Then God put forth his voice,  
the earth did melt for fear :

This God of power  
Hath here abode, and *Jacob's* God  
is our high Tower.

*The Second part.*

O come behold and see  
what works the Lord brings forth,  
What desolations he  
hath wrought in all the Earth :  
whose mighty hand  
Makes wars to cease, and settles peace  
in all the Land.

He breaks the spear and bow  
and quite cuts off the same ;  
The charet he doth throw  
into the burning flame :  
Be still, saith he,  
And know that I am God most high,  
and known will be.

I will be magnifi'd  
in all the heathen Coasts,  
And all the Earth so wide  
of me shall make their boasts :  
This God of power  
Hath here abode, and *Jacob's* God  
is our high Tower.

PSALM XLVII. *Metre 1.*

- Y**E people all, with one accord  
clap hands and joyn in joys :  
Shout ye, and sing unto the Lord  
with most triumphant noise.
- 2 For he's a high and dreadful one,  
to be ador'd with fear ;  
**A** mighty King with stately Throne,  
exalted far and near.
- 3 For us shall the Almighty King  
subdue the Heathen Lands ;  
And people in subjection bring  
to *Israel's* commands.
- 4 Our heritage where we must dwell,  
shall he select alone :  
**A** glorious lot for *Israel*,  
his well-beloved one.
- 5 God is ascended up on high  
with shouts which shake the ground :  
The Lord is gone up gloriously  
with trumpets chearful sound.
- 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise with mirth,  
sing praises to our King ;
- 7 For God is King of all the Earth ;  
all skilful praises sing.
- 8 God reigneth universally  
over the Heathen Lands :  
Sits on his Throne of sanctity,  
and all the Earth commands.
- 9 The Princes of the Lands abroad  
do all of them flock hither :  
All people serving *Abraham's* God,  
they and their Kings together.
- For lo, the shields of all the Earth  
belong to God most high :  
He is exalted and set forth  
exceeding gloriously.

PSALM XLVII. *Metre 2i**Give Laud, &c.*

- 1 **L** Et all in sweet accord,  
 clap hands and voices raise  
 In honour of the Lord,  
 and loudly sing his praise.
- 2 For God most high  
 Is King of Kings, and rules all things  
 with majesty.
- 3 Whole nations of our foes  
 he throws beneath our feet.
- 4 A happy lot he chose  
 for us as he thought meet:  
 The dignity  
 Of Israel, belov'd so well  
 by the most High.
- 5 God is gone up on high  
 with shouts and trumpets sound,  
 Ascending gloriously.
- 6 O let him be renown'd;  
 his praises sing,  
 And loudly raise your voice to praise  
 our Heavenly King:
- 7 For God is Sovereign King  
 and Lord of all the Earth:  
 With understanding sing,  
 and set his praises forth.
- 8 God reigns alone  
 O're Heathen men, sitting upon  
 his holy Throne.
- 9 The Princes gather there,  
 the Princes of all Lands:  
 And people far and near,  
 whom *Abraham's* God commands,  
 The shields are his;  
 Throughout the Earth of so great worth  
 Jehovah is.

PSALM

PSALM XLVIII.

**G**reat is the Lord, his praise no less,  
for so must we record  
Here in his hill of holiness,  
and City of our Lord.

2 Mount *Sion* is a beauteous thing,  
the whole Earth's joy and pride :  
The City of the mighty King  
is on her northern side.

3 The Lord within her Pallace there  
is known a refuge nigh :

4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,  
together they past by.

5 They saw it and they marvelled,  
for there they durst not stay;  
But troubled and astonish'd,  
they made great hast away.

6 Great terror there fell on our foes,  
and grievous pangs of pain,  
And sharp as women in their throws  
at any time sustain.

7 And as a furious eastern wind  
puts *Tarshian* ships to wrack :  
Such furious force our foes did find,  
when thy hand drove them back.

*The Second part.*

8 Now have we seen what we have heard  
recorded in our coasts,  
Touching the City of the Lord,  
the Sovereign Lord of Hosts.  
The City of our God, to wit,  
where this was testifi'd,  
That God himself will stablish it,  
for ever to abide.

9 And these thy sure compassions, Lord,  
thy kindness and thy grace,

- Most quietly did we record  
 within thy holy place ;
- 10 For like thy name so is thy praise,  
 as far as land extends :  
 And store of righteousness always  
 thy right hand comprehends.
- 11 Therefore let *Sion* plenteously  
 of heavenly joys partake :  
 And *Judah's* daughters leap for joy,  
 for thy just judgment sake.
- 12 Walk forth, and compass *Sion* mount,  
 and round about her go :  
 Her stately towers distinctly count,  
 and all their numbers know.
- 13 Mark ye her bulwarks very well,  
 her *Pallaces* regard :  
 That ye may certifie and tell  
 the ages afterward.
- 14 For this God doth and will abide  
 our God to our last breath :  
 For ever he will be our guide,  
 and our support till death.

## P S A L M XLIX.

ALL dwellers here on earth give ear,  
 all people hearken hither :

- 2 All generally both low and high,  
 both rich and poor together.
- 3 My mouth behold shall now unfold,  
 and wisdom shall relate :  
 Yea, and my heart and inward part  
 shall knowledge meditate.
- 4 I will incline this ear of mine  
 a parable to hear :  
 And open my deep mystery  
 upon my harp most clear.
- 5 Why should the day of grief dismay  
 and make me fear and doubt,

When

When steps of my iniquity  
shall compass me about.

- 6 Concerning those that trust repose  
in wealth and worldly store,  
And make their brags of heaped bags  
replenisht more and more.
- 7 There's not a man of them that can  
his brothers Soul redeem,  
Nor for him may a ransome pay  
sufficient in esteem:
- 8 (For that's of too great price to do,  
and so must cease for ever.)
- 9 That always he alive should be,  
and see corruption never.
- 10 He doth perceive all die, and leave  
to others their estate:  
The fool, the wise, the brutish dies,  
for death's the common gate.

*The Second part.*

- 11 Their very heart and inward part  
this thought doth entertain:  
To wit, that all their houses shall  
for evermore remain.  
Their dwelling place from race to race,  
as they conceive, shall stand:  
They call the same by their own name,  
to wit their house and land.
- 12 Nevertheless if man possess  
great honour for a day,  
'Tis quickly ceast, and like the beast  
he perisheth straightway.
- 13 This way of theirs plainly appears:  
a foolish way and weak:  
Yet are they by posterity  
approv'd in all they speak.
- 14 Like sheep in fold the grave shall hold  
and death shall them devour.

And over them shall upright men  
at morning have the power.

And in the grave their beauty brave  
shall quite consume away,  
And perish from their ancient home,  
which also shall decay.

15 But God will sure my Soul secure,  
when I this world shall leave:  
On me the grave no power shall have,  
for God will me receive.

16 Be not afraid when one is made  
exceeding rich and great:  
When some great name augments the same  
of his fair dwelling seat.

17 Who once by death depriv'd of breath,  
shall no possessions have:  
His pomp shall end, and not descend  
with him into the grave.

18 Though till he dy'd he magnifi'd  
his Soul for worldly pelf:  
And worldly men will praise thee then,  
when thou befriend'st thy self.

19 But he shall go to them below,  
unto his fathers old:  
And take his place with their vile race,  
and never light behold.

20 Man being high in dignity,  
yet understanding not,  
In his decease is like the beasts  
which quickly die and rot.

PSALM L. Metre 1.

**T**He mighty God, the Lord spake out,  
and gave the Earth a call,  
From Suns up-rise, and round about  
to his far-distant fall.

2 From *Sion* beauties fairest fair  
bath God in glory shin'd.



3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not ſpare  
to utter all his mind.

A flame of fire devouring quick  
ſhall go before his face :

Tempeſtuous ſtorms ſhall gather thick  
about his judgment-place.

4 He to the Heavens from on high,  
and to the Earth ſhall call ;  
Gathering his people generally,  
that he may judge them all.

5 Gather to me my Saints ſaith he,  
bring thoſe before mine eyes,  
That have a covenant made with me  
by ſolemn ſacrifice.

6 And then the Heavens ſhall record  
and make his juſtice known ;  
Be cauſe that God, the righteous Lord,  
is Judge himſelf alone.

7 Hear, O my people, what I tell,  
and what I teſtifie  
To thy reproof, O *Iſrael* :  
God even thy God am I.

8 I will not ſay that thou didſt ſin  
for want of ſacrifice :  
Thy burnt oblations ſtill have bin  
renew'd before mine eyes.

9 No bullock will I take at all  
out of thy houſe to me ;  
Nor any he-goat from thy ſtall,  
my ſacrifice to be.

10 For mine alone are all the beaſts  
wherewith the forreſt fills :  
And all the cattel and increaſe  
upon a thouſand hills.

11 Whatever fowls the mountains yield,  
are all to me well known :  
And all wild beaſts throughout the field,  
they alſo are mine own.

- 12 If any hunger I sustain'd,  
I would not tell it thee :  
The world and all therein contain'd  
belongeth unto me.
- 13 Will I desire to eat the flesh  
of strong bulls, dost thou think ?  
Or will it God himself refresh,  
the blood of goats to drink ?
- 14 Offer to God in sacrifice  
thanksgiving chearfully :  
And see thou pay thy vows likewise  
unto the Lord most high.
- 15 And then with courage call on me  
in any dangerous days ;  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
and thou shalt give me praise.
- 16 But to the wicked, saith the Lord,  
what hast thou, wretch, to do  
To teach the Statutes of my word,  
or what belongs thereto ?
- Why should thy wicked mouth relate  
what these my covenants be ?
- 17 Seeing thou dost instruction hate,  
and cast my words from thee.
- 18 When thou a wicked thief hast seen,  
thou joynedst with him then :  
And a partaker thou hast been  
with the adulterous men.
- 19 Thou giv'st thy mouth the liberty  
to utter all that's vile :  
Thy tongue is skill'd in treachery,  
to frame deceit and guile
- 20 Thou sittest in the scorers chair,  
and speak'st against thy brother :  
Thou slanderest and dost not spare  
the son of thine own mother.

21 These wickednesses thou hast wrought,  
at which, though I did see,  
I held my peace, and thou hast thought  
that I was just like thee.  
But know, I will reprove thee yet  
for thy iniquities:  
Thy sins in order I will set,  
most plain before thine eyes.

22 Now understand and think on this;  
ye that forget the Lord;  
Lest I should tear you piece by piece;  
when none can help afford.

23 Who offers praise he honours me;  
and whoso walks aright,  
Him will I surely cause to see  
God's saving health and might.

PSALM L. Metre 22.

To the proper Tune.

**T**He mighty God the Lord hath summon'd all,  
Anc call'd the Earth from Sun-rise to the fall.  
From *Sion's* perfect beauty God hath shin'd,  
Our God shall come, and not conceal his mind;  
Before his face shall go a fire devouring,  
And mighty Tempests round about him pouring.

Then shall he call to Heaven from on high,  
And to the Earth his peoples cause to try,  
Gather my Saints at once before mine eyes,  
That are engag'd with me by sacrifice:  
And for his righteousness the Heavens shall shew it,  
For God is Judge himself, he comes to do it.

Hear, O my people, I will testify  
Against thee *Israel*. God thy God am I,  
I will not blame thy want of Sacrifice,  
Or thy Burnt offerings still to cloy mine eyes:  
No bullock from thy house do I desire,  
Nor yet he-goats out of thy folds require.

For all the beasts which forrests do confine,  
And cattle on a thousand hills are mine:

I know the fowls which all the mountains yield,  
And mine are all the wild beasts of the field:  
I would not tell it thee if I were empty,  
For all the world is mine, and all its plenty.

*The Second part.*

Will I eat flesh of bulls, or dost thou think  
That I desire the blood of goats to drink?

Offer to God thanksgiving cheerfully,  
And pay thy vows to him that is most high;  
Then in thy trouble call on me, and try me,  
I'll be thy help, and thou shalt glorifie me.

But thus saith God to them that wicked are,  
What right hast thou my Statutes to declare?

Why should'st thou take my covenant in thy mouth  
Who hat'st instruction, and contemn'st my truth?  
Thou see'st a thief, and with him thou consentest,  
And with unclean adulterers thou wentest.

Thou giv'st thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue  
Frameth deceit to do thy neighbour wrong:

Thou sit'st and let'st thy slanderous speeches run  
Against thy brother thine own mothers Son:  
These things thou didst, and I was silent at it,  
Thou thought'st me like thy self and had forgot it.

But I'll reprove thee for thy thoughts so light,  
And set thy sins in order in thy sight:

Now think on this ye that forget God here,  
Left I should tear you when no helpers near.  
Praise honours me, and upright Conversation,  
Which whoso practise shall see God's salvation.

PSALM LI. *Metre 1.*

**O** Lord, consider my distress,  
and now with speed some pity take;  
Blot out my grievous wickedness,  
good Lord for thy great mercies sake;

- 2 Wash me, O wash me thoroughly,  
and purifie my heart within:  
Wipe off my foul iniquity,  
and cleanse me fully from my sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge my offence,  
and my transgressions I confesse:  
And daily have a deeper sense  
of my most hainous wickedness.
- 4 Thee, thee alone I have contemn'd,  
committing evil in thy sight:  
And if I were therefore condemn'd,  
yet were thy judgments just and right.
- 5 Behold, O Lord, for thou dost know  
that I receiv'd my shape in sin:  
My mother hath conceiv'd me so,  
and I was bred and born therein.
- 6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love  
the inward truth of upright hearts:  
And wisdom coming from above,  
thou wrotest in my inward parts.

*The Second part.*

- 7 Purge me with hyssop, O my God,  
and then I shall be clean I know:  
O wash me in my Saviour's blood,  
and I shall be more white than snow.
- 8 Make me to hear amidst my moans,  
the sweet and comfortable voice  
Of joy and gladness, that the bones  
which thou hast broken may rejoyce.
- 9 Take all my sins clean off record,  
and hide them ever from thy view.
- 10 Create a clean heart in me, Lord,  
and a right spirit in me renew.
- 11 O cast me not away from thee,  
where I shall never see thy face:  
Nor do thou take away from me  
thy sweet and sacred spirit of grace.

- 12 Restore to me those joys again,  
 which I was wont in thee to find :  
 And thy sweet spirit let me retain,  
 for to uphold my heart and mind.
- 13 And then shall sinners learn thy way,  
 for they shall all be taught of me :  
 And such as now do go astray,  
 shall be converted unto thee.

*The Third part.*

- 14 Deliver me, O God, from blood,  
 O God of my salvation dear :  
 And then my tongue shall sing aloud,  
 and make thy righteousness appear.
- 15 Then open thou my lips, O Lord,  
 O thou that keepest *David's* keys :  
 Then shall my busie tongue record,  
 and shew forth thy most worthy praise.
- 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
 nor is burnt-offering thy delight :  
 For were they valu'd in thine eyes,  
 I would have set them in thy sight.
- 17 A wounded soul that feels its smart,  
 is God's approved sacrifice :  
 A broken and a contrite heart,  
 O God, thou never wilt despise.
- 18 Now, Lord, do good in thy good will  
 to *Sion* and *Jerusalem* :  
 Build *Salem's* walls, bless *Sion* hill,  
 of thy good pleasure unto them.
- 19 Burnt-offerings then thou shalt accept,  
 and whole burnt-offerings shall be paid :  
 In righteousness observ'd and kept,  
 and bullocks on thy altar laid.

PSALM LI. *Metre 2.*

**H**Ave mercy, Lord, and pity take  
 on me in my distress :

For thine abundant mercy sake,  
blot out my wickedness.

2 O wash me clean from filthiness,  
and separate sin from me :

3 For my transgressions I confess,  
my sin I always see.

4 Against thee, Lord, and only thee,  
did I my sins commit :

That when thou speak'st and judgest me,  
thou mayest be clear and quit.

I did this evil in thy sight ;  
wherefore, O Lord, thou shalt  
Be said to pass thy judgment right,  
and I in all the fault.

5 My shape in sin, Lord, thou dost see,  
for I am form'd therein :  
My mother hath conceived me  
in guiltiness and sin.

6 Lo, thou requirest truth sincere  
in every inward part :  
Thou mak'st me know thy wisdom there,  
in secret of my heart.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I know  
I shall be clean and free ;  
And whiter than the driven snow,  
if also washt by thee.

8 O then let joy and gladness speak,  
and make me hear their voice :  
That so the bones which thou didst break,  
may feelingly rejoyce.

*The Second part.*

9 Lord, hide thine eyes from all my sin,  
and my misdeeds deface :

10 O God, make clean my heart within,  
renew my mind with grace.

11 O cast me not away from thee,  
thy presence shunning mine :

Not

Nor ever take away from me  
that holy spirit of thine.

12 The joys of thy salvation, Lord,  
restore to me again :

And thy free spirit to me afford,  
my Soul for to sustain.

13 And to transgressors I will teach  
thy ways, to penitent men :

And sinners, unto whom I preach,  
shall be converted then.

14 From guilt of blood acquit me, Lord,  
thou God and Saviour mine :

Then shall my song aloud record  
thy righteousness divine.

15 Unlock my lips, and then my task  
shall be thy praise to show.

16 For sacrifice thou dost not ask,  
which else I would bestow.

Burnt-offering is not thy delight,  
but other sacrifice.

17 A broken heart, a soul contrite  
thou wilt not, Lord, despise.

18 Now then, O Lord, of thy good grace  
do good to *Sion* hill :

Build up *Jerusalem's* walls apace,  
and dwell among us still.

19 Then will we offer sacrifice  
of righteousness to thee :

And acceptable in thine eyes  
shall all our offerings be.

Yea, whole burnt offerings and entire,  
in sacrifice shall they,

With bullocks fit for holy fire,  
upon thine Altars lay.



PSALM LII. *Metre 1.*

**W**Hy boastest thou, O mighty man  
thy mischiefs to fulfill?

For do thy malice what it can,  
God's mercy lasteth still.

2 Thy tongue deviseth villany,  
and wickedness unseen;

And working most deceitfully,  
is like a razor keen.

3 Thou set'st thy mind (so void of grace)  
on evil more than good:

And rather would'st have lies take place,  
than truth be understood.

4 Thou lov'st all words that do devour,  
O subtle tongue and sly:

5 Likewise shall God by his great power  
destroy thee utterly.

Yea, from thy dwelling, O false tongue,  
the Lord's revenging hand

shall take, and root thee from among  
the living in the land.

6 The just with fear shall plainly see,  
God's judgment in thy fall:

And for thy folly thou shalt be  
a laughing-stock to all.

7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:

But of his goods his God did make,  
and sin his confidence.

8 But I like a green olive-tree,  
in God's house shall have place:

And evermore my trust shall be  
in God's assured grace.

9 And since thy hand hath wrought all this,  
I'll spread thy praise, O God,

And wait upon thy Name, that is  
to all thy Saints so good.

PSALM

1 **W**Hy gloriest thou in mischief now,  
O man of mighty power?

God's goodness will continue still,  
even every day and hour.

2 Thy tongue is still devising ill,  
and mischief comes thereby;  
Yea it hath been a rasour keen,  
working deceitfully.

3 Thy wicked mind is more enclin'd  
to evil than to good:  
And righteousness thou lovest less  
than lies to be pursu'd.

4 Deceitful tongue, thou lov'd all wrong,  
and words that do devour.

5 God shall therefore for evermore  
destroy thee by his power.

He shall I say take thee away  
out of thy dwelling place;  
And pluck thee out even by the root,  
from all the living race.

6 The righteous there shall see and fear,  
and laugh at him, and say,

7 Lo this is he that could not see  
to make the Lord his stay.

But for defence put confidence  
in heaps of worldly pelf:  
And in the sin he lived in  
encouraged himself.

8 But like a green fresh olive seen  
within God's house am I:

And in the grace of God will place  
my trust perpetually.

9 And I always will give thee praise,  
because thou didst all this:

And wait upon thy name alone,  
so good to Saints it is.

PSAM LIII. Metre 1.

- T**HERE is no God the fool doth say,  
 at least his heart saith so :  
 Corrupt are they, and vile their way,  
 and all good works forgoe.
- 2 The Sons of Men th' Almighty view'd  
 from Heaven, to descry  
 If any of them understood,  
 and sought God faithfully.
- 3 Corrupt is all the multitude,  
 they all are backward gone ;  
 Not one of them doth any good,  
 no verily not one.
- 4 Are all so bruishly misled,  
 that wicked paths have trod ?  
 They eat my people like to bread,  
 they have not call'd on God.
- 5 But lo, they were affrighted sore,  
 and mightily dismaid :  
 Although there was no cause wherefore  
 to make them so afraid.  
 For all thy strong besiegers bones  
 the Lord disperst abroad :  
 And thou hast sham'd those wicked ones,  
 because despis'd of God.
- 6 O that the sweet salvation then  
 which *Israel* waits for still,  
 Were fully come to all good men  
 from out of *Sion* hill.  
 For surely when the Lord sets free  
 his captives now so sad :  
 Then *Jacob* shall most joyful be,  
 and *Israel* shall be glad.

*Give Land, &c.*

**T**He fool hath said in heart  
 there is not any God;  
 They are in every part  
 corrupt, and none doth good;  
 Such atheism lurks  
 In every one that they have done  
 most odious works.

The Lord from Heaven high  
 look'd down on earth below  
 On man's posterity,  
 that he might see and know  
 what paths men trod,  
 If any man did understand  
 and seek for God.

But all were gone astray,  
 even every mothers child;  
 All wand'ring from the way,  
 and filthily defil'd.  
 So that they can  
 No good thing do, nor move thereto,  
 no not a man.

Is all their knowledge gone  
 that work iniquity?  
 They have not call'd upon  
 the Lord that is most high:  
 But they devour  
 My flock like bread, and on them fed  
 with Tyrant-power.

They were in fear and dread,  
 where was no cause of fear;  
 For God hath scattered  
 their quarters here and there,  
 That have encamp'd  
 Against our cause, and hence it was  
 they were so damp'd.

Lo,

Lo, thou hast put to shame  
thy hateful enemies,  
In God's Almighty Name,  
that did thy foes despise.

And O that still  
Salvation fell to *Israel*  
from Sion hill.

When as the Lord shall please  
to bring our bondage back.

And gives his folk the ease,  
and liberty they lack:

Glad news shall we  
In *Jacob* tell, and *Israel*  
full glad shall be.

PSALM LIV. Metre 1.

**S**Ave me, O God, by thy great Name,  
And judge me by thy strength.

2 Attend my Prayer, receive the same,  
and hear my words at length.

3 For strangers do against me rise,  
oppressors seek my blood:

And do not set before their eyes  
the fear of thee, O God.

4 Lo, God's my help, and stands with those  
that do uphold my heart

5 He shall reward my envious foes  
according to desert.

Destroy them in thy righteousness:

6 And freely I'll accord  
With sacrifice thy name to bless,  
for it is good, O Lord.

7 For now hath God delivered me  
from all perplexing woes;

And let mine eye most plainly see  
his will upon my foes.

## PSALM LIV. Metre 2.

*Where righteousness, &c.*

**L**ord save me by thy Name,  
 and judge me by thy might,  
**O** hear the prayer I frame,  
 the words which I recite;  
**F**or strangers do arise,  
 oppressors all agree  
**M**y Soul for to surprize,  
 without regard of thee.

**B**ut thou art still my aid,  
 the Lord will stand with those  
**B**y whom my Soul is stay'd  
 against assaulting foes.  
**H**e shall repay my foe  
 the evil that he doth,  
**C**onfound and overthrow  
 those sinners in thy truth.

**T**hen will I sacrifice  
 most freely unto thee,  
**A**nd praise thy name likewise,  
 which is so good to me:  
**T**hough grief do me infold.  
 he help'd me out of all;  
**A**nd lets mine eyes behold  
 my foes expected fall.

## P S A L M LV.

**V**ouchsafe O God my prayer to hear,  
 and do not hide thy face:

**B**ut unto my request give ear,  
 now suing for thy grace.

**2** Attend unto me graciously,  
 and hear my doleful cries:

**I** mourn in sense of misery,  
 and make a troubled noise.

**3** Because my enemies voice grows high,  
 because lewd men oppress:

They

They cast on me iniquity  
in wrath and spitefulness.

4 My heart within me laboureth  
of pain that makes me sick :  
The terrors of untimely death  
are fall'n upon me thick.

5 Trembling and fearfulness do fall  
on me in every part ;  
And horror coming therewithall,  
hath overwhelm'd my heart.

6 Oh that I had the faculty  
of flying like a dove :  
Then would I fly away, said I,  
and to some rest remove.

7 Lo then I'd wander wide, and stay  
In desarts far to find,

8 And hasten my escape away  
from tempest, storm and wind.

*The Second part.*

9 Destroy, O Lord, do thou divide  
and separate their tongues :  
For I have in the city spy'd  
strife, violence and wrongs.

10 Both day and night they go about  
upon the city wall :  
Mischief and sorrow both break out  
within the midst of all.

11 There is abundant wickedness  
within her very heart :  
And from her streets, deceitfulness  
and guile do not depart.

12 For it was not an enemy  
that us'd me with such scorn ;  
For then I could more easily  
the injury have born.

Nor was it he that hated me,  
that lift his horn so high ;

H

For

For then I would have hidden me  
where he should not espie.

13 But it was thou, a man, that hast  
thy self so magnifi'd;  
Though my acquaintance once thou wast,  
my equal and my guide.

14 We did consult with sweet content,  
in most familiar kind:  
And to the house of God we went,  
in company combin'd.

*The Third part.*

15 Let death seize on them speedily,  
and send them quick to hell;  
For there is all iniquity  
among them where they dwell.

16 But as for me, my care shall be  
upon my God to call:  
And then shall he give ear to me,  
and send me aid withall.

17 Evening and morning and at noon  
I'll pray and cry aloud;  
And doubt not to be heard as soon,  
his ear's so easily bow'd.

18 He hath preserv'd my soul in peace,  
from battel in array;  
For there was found a great increase  
of strength with me that day.

19 My God shall hear and punish them,  
he that of old abides:  
But God's not fear'd of wicked men,  
because no change betides.

20 He hath put forth his treacherous hands,  
against his peaceful friends;  
And broke his covenants solemn bands,  
to serve his wicked ends.

21 While he gave forth smooth butter'd words,  
his heart was bent to spoil;                      And



And though his words were naked swords,  
they seem'd more soft than oyl.

22 Cast on the Lord thy burthen then,  
he shall thy Soul sustain :

For he will not let righteous men  
be mov'd, but still remain.

23 But they shall all be overthrow  
that wickedness commit :

For thou, O God, wilt bring them down  
into destructions pit.

To bloody and deceitful ways  
they that addicted be,

Shall not continue half their days;  
but I will trust in thee.

PSALM LVI. *Me're 1.*

**H**Ave mercy, Lord, on me,  
whom man would make a prey:  
Behold how he oppresseth me,  
contending every day.

2 They that mine enemies be,  
would daily me devour;  
For many fight against my right,  
O thou of highest power:

3 What time soever, Lord,  
I am of foes afraid,  
Lo then will I trust faithfully  
in thy assured aid.

4 In God I'll praise his word,  
in God my trust shall be:  
And fixed there I will not fear  
what flesh can do to me.

5 My words they utter wrong,  
And wrest them every day:  
Their thoughts are still to work me ill,  
in every kind of way.

6 They altogether throng,  
they hide themselves likewise:

My steps they watch, and lie at catch  
my soul for to surprize.

7 Shall they escape so well  
in this their wicked path?

Upon them frown, and, Lord, cast down  
this people in thy wrath.

8 Thou dost my wand'rings tell;  
let down thy bottle, Lord,  
And put in there each briny tear;  
are they not on record?

9 When I shall cry to thee,  
it puts to sudden flight  
My daunted foe, and this I know,  
for God defends my right.

10 In God enabling me,  
his word will I proclaim:  
Yea, in the Lord will I record  
his words due praise and fame.

11 In God alone have I  
repos'd my trust for aid:  
Let mortal man do what he can,  
I will not be afraid.

12 Thy vows upon me lie,  
Lord, I must pay the same:  
And I always will render praise  
unto thy holy Name.

13 For thou my Soul hast freed  
from death so near at hand;  
And wilt not thou uphold me now,  
and make my feet to stand?  
That I may still proceed  
to walk as in thy sight;  
And spend my days unto thy praise,  
with them that live in light.

PSALM LVI. *Mètre 2.*

*All People, &c.*

**B**E merciful, O God, to me ;  
 Man would devour me but for thee ;  
 He daily doth against me fight  
 By power to oppress my right.  
 My watchful enemies each hour  
 My life assail, and would devour :  
 O thou most high, many there are  
 That have conspired in this war.  
 Yet though encompass'd and afraid,  
 I fly for shelter to thy aid ;  
 For trusting to God's Word and Arm,  
 I know no flesh can do me harm.  
 My words and meaning still they wrest,  
 Plotting close mischief in their brest :  
 They joyn themselves ; my steps they mark  
 to overthrow me in the dark.  
 Shall they escape by wickedness ?  
 This wicked people, Lord, suppress ;  
 In angry wrath upon them frown,  
 See how they hunt me up and down.  
 O bottle up my tears, and look,  
 Are they not written in thy book ?  
 So soon then as to thee I cry,  
 I know my foes shall faint and fly.  
 God's word I praise and trust thereto,  
 Fearless I am what man can do ;  
 To thee O Lord, I'll pay my vows,  
 My knee in adoration bows :  
 For thou hast kept me from the grave,  
 Me feet from falling thou didst save,  
 That with the living in thy sight  
 I may enjoy the cheerful light.

## P S A L M LVII.

**B**E merciful to me, O Lord,  
 be merciful to me ;  
 Because my Soul believes thy word,  
 and puts her trust in thee,  
 Yea to the shadow of thy wings  
 I will for refuge fly.  
 Until these lamentable things  
 shall quietly pass by.

- 2 I'll cry to God with earnest breath,  
 even unto God most high ;  
 Who faithfully accomplisheth  
 all things for my supply.  
 3 And he from Heaven above shall send,  
 and save me ( by his power )  
 And me from his reproach defend,  
 that would my Soul devour.

God shall send forth his truth and grace :

- 4 Though now my Soul doth dwell,  
 And lodge among a wicked race,  
 set all on fire of hell.  
 Degenerate sons of men I mean,  
 whose malice being stirr'd,  
 Their teeth are spears and arrows keen,  
 their tongue a sharp'ned sword.

*The Second part.*

- 5 Be thou exalted, O great God,  
 above the Starry Skie :  
 And far above the earth abroad  
 thy glory set on high.  
 6 My enemies have prepar'd a net,  
 my steps to overthrow :  
 My Soul for which the same was set,  
 is bow'd down very low.  
 And they have also digg'd a pit  
 before me in the way :

But

- But falling in the midst of it,  
themselves are made the prey.
- 7 My heart is fixed stedfastly,  
my heart is fixt, O God :  
And I will sing with melody,  
and spread thy praise abroad.
- 8 Awake my glory, up I say,  
my Harp and Lute awake ;  
And I will wake before the day,  
sweet melody to make.
- 9 Thy praise, O Lord will I set forth,  
where throngs of people be :  
Among the nations of the earth  
will I sing praise to thee.
- 10 Because thy mercy doth ascend  
unto the Heavens high ;  
Thy truth as largely doth extend  
unto the cloudy Skie.
- 11 O God, let thy exalted Name  
above the Heavens stand :  
Advance thy glory and thy fame  
above the Sea and Land.

PSALM LVIII. *Metre 1.*

- O** Congregation put in trust,  
and men of mortal seed,  
Are all your judgments true and just ?  
and are they so indeed ?
- 2 Nay in your hearts ye do devise  
to bind the cruel bands :  
And in the earth ye exercise  
the violence of your hands.
- 3 The wicked from the very womb  
have erred on this wise ;  
Into the world no sooner come,  
but go astray by lies.
- 4 Such as the serpent's poison is,  
such poison just is theirs :

And as the adder stoppeth his,  
just so they stop their ears.

- 5 For the deaf adder will not hear  
the charmer's charming voice;  
But deaf to all his charms appear,  
though they were ne'r so choice.
- 6 Lord, break their teeth within their mouth,  
the great teeth of the stout,  
Of the fierce Lions in their youth,  
O Lord God break them out.
- 7 As weak as water let them be;  
and when he aims to shoot,  
Let all his whole artillery  
drop broken at his foot.
- 8 As snails within the shell consume,  
so, Lord, consume them quite;  
And like abortives from the womb,  
which never see the light.
- 9 Before the pots can feel the thorns,  
his fury shall let drive;  
And with his whirlwinds angry storms  
take them away alive.
- 10 The just shall joy, it doth them good  
to see the vengeance then;  
And he shall wash his feet in blood  
of the ungodly men.
- 11 So that a man shall boldly say,  
sure just men have reward;  
Sure there's a God that doth repay,  
and justice doth regard.

PSALM LVIII. Metre . .

*All People, &c.*

**D**O ye, O Congregation,  
do ye speak righteousness indeed?  
O mortal Generation,  
do ye with uprightness proceed?

Yea,

Yea, ye in heart work wickedness,  
ye greatly tyrannize on earth;  
Prone are the wicked to digress,  
estranged from their very birth.

As soon as they be born they err,  
by wicked lies they go astray;  
Such as a serpent hath in her,  
such poisonous ill-breath have they.  
Deaf, adder-like, that as she lies  
she stoppeth close her wilful ear,  
That charm a charmer ne're so wise,  
his voice, be sure, she will not hear.

O let the eager tusk that hangs  
on each side of their mouth be burst;  
Break out, O God, the cruel fangs  
of these young Lions, keen and curst.  
Melt them as running waters flow,  
and when the tyrant mischief heeds,  
And shoots his shafts from bended bow,  
let them become as broken reeds.

So let them pass away on earth,  
as squalid snails to slime do run;  
Or as a womans timeless birth,  
that they may never see the Sun.  
Before they feel your thorns to prick,  
the living Lord shall them disperse,  
The dead and dry, the keen and quick,  
as with a whirlwind very fierce.

The just shall see the vengeance then,  
rejoycing the revenge to see,  
And in the blood of wicked men  
(victorious) wash his feet shall he:  
Sure righteous men reap Vertue's fruits,  
and all men shall acknowledge so;  
Sure he is God that executes  
most righteous judgment here below.

**D**O ye speak righteousness indeed,  
 O ye that are of mortal seed,  
 O Congregation speak ye right?  
 Yea, ye in heart work wickedness,  
 Your hands with violence oppress,  
 the Earth can scarcely bear your weight.  
 They are estranged from the way,  
 And from the womb they go astray,  
 no sooner born than speaking lies;  
 As serpents poison, such is theirs;  
 Deaf adder-like they stop their ears,  
 and will not hear in any wise.  
 They will not hear the charmer's voice;  
 Although his charms are wise and choice,  
 they will not hearken to a word;  
 Lord break their keen and cruel fangs,  
 The eager tooth, the tusk that hangs  
 in these young Lions mouths, O Lord.  
 As waters let them melt away,  
 And as a stream that hath no stay,  
 and let his aimed arrows fail:  
 And when he bends his bow to shoot,  
 Let them drop broken at his foot,  
 and let them melt as doth a snail.  
 So let them pass away on earth,  
 As woman-kinds untimely birth,  
 that they may never see the Sun;  
 Before the pots can feel the thorns  
 He'll blast them, as with whirlwind-storms,  
 alive, and in his wrath begun.  
 The righteous shall rejoyce to see  
 Vengeance on those that wicked be,  
 and he shall wash his feet in blood;  
 So that a man shall then confess,  
 Sure there's rewards for righteousness,  
 sure there's a just earth-judging God.



PSALM LIX. *Metre 1.*

- M**Y God do thou deliver me  
from all mine enemies;  
And save me from their tyranny,  
that do against me rise.
- 2 From workers of iniquity,  
in mercy set me free:  
From all their bloody cruelty,  
my God, deliver me.
- 3 For lo, they lie in wait for me,  
the mighty do combine  
Against me undeservedly,  
and for no fault of mine.
- 4 They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no fault do make:  
Awake to help me by thy care,  
and perfect notice take.
- 5 Most mighty God of *Israel*,  
awake to judge the earth:  
Spare none that wilfully rebel,  
but pour thy vengeance forth.
- 6 Lo, they return at evening-tide,  
and as a hungry hound  
They make a noise on every side,  
and range the City round.
- 7 Their mouths belch out great blasphemy,  
lo, in their lips are swords:  
For who, say they, do stand so nigh,  
that he should hear our words?
- 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
and they shall be despis'd;  
For thou shalt scorn the heathen men,  
and all th' uncircumcis'd.
- 9 Because of his great strength and power,  
Lord, I will wait on thee:  
For God is my defence and tower,  
to which I always flee.

- 10 The God from whom my mercy flows,  
shall me betimes prevent ;  
And let me see upon my foes  
my very hearts content.

*The Second part.*

- 11 Lord, bring them down, but slay them not,  
disperse them by thy power ;  
And let it never be forgot,  
O Lord our shield and tower.
- 12 For their vile words and blasphemies,  
O trap them in their pride ;  
And for the curses and the lies  
which from their lips do slide.
- 13 Consume in wrath consume them quite,  
that they may apprehend  
Thou rus't in *Jacob* by thy might,  
to the earths remote end.
- 14 Let them return at evening-tide,  
and like a hungry hound  
Make a great noise on every side,  
and range the city round :
- 15 Wandring abroad with weary feet,  
seek up and down for meat ;  
And howl when they are hunger-bit,  
and have not what to eat.
- 16 But I with early diligence  
will sing aloud thy praise,  
Who wast my refuge and defence,  
in all my dangerous days.
- 17 O thou my strength, I'll sing to thee,  
to praise thy love and power ;  
Who art a gracious God to me,  
my strong defence and tower.

PSALM LIX. Metre 2.

**F**rom all my cruel enemies,  
my God, deliver me ;

From

From them that do against me rise,  
defend, and set me free.  
And save me then from bloody men,  
and lewd men making strife:  
For lo, they lie in secrecy  
to trap and take my life.

The mighty men with one accord,  
against me do combine;  
Yet not for my transgression, Lord,  
nor any sin of mine.  
They have begun, prepar'd to run  
in hast, without my fault:  
Awake and see, and succour me  
against their fierce assault.

Thou therefore *Israel's* righteous God,  
the Sovereign Lord of Hosts,  
Awake and visit with thy rod,  
ev'n all the heathen Coasts.  
And do not, Lord, thy grace afford,  
nor let them mercy find,  
That do transgress by wickedness,  
with a malicious mind.

*The Second part.*

Let them return at evening-tide,  
as howling dogs are wont;  
And round about on every side  
in every corner hunt.  
Behold and see what blasphemy  
their belching mouths bewray;  
Their lips have words as sharp as swords,  
for who shall see, say they?  
But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
and thou shalt entertain  
Th'uncircumcised heathen men  
with laughter and disdain.  
As for my foe that braves it so,  
with power and insolence;

On thee will I wait patiently,  
for God is my defence.

*The Third part.*

My gracious God shall me prevent  
with his compassions free,  
And let me see my hearts content  
on enemies hating me:  
Subvert them quite, and by thy might  
disperse, but slay them not:  
O Lord our shield, some sign to yield,  
that may not be forgot.

For sinful words which mouths prophane,  
and cursing lips let slide,  
And for their lies, let them be ra'ne  
in height of all their pride.  
Consume them Lord, as men abhorr'd,  
consume them quite and clean,  
That every Land may understand  
great *Jacob's* God to reign.

*The Fourth Part.*

Let them return at evening-tide,  
as howling dogs are wont,  
And round about on every side  
in every corner hunt.  
Where wand'ring wide unsatisfy'd  
for meat, let them repine;  
But lo, my tongue shall sing a song  
to praise thy power divine.  
Yea in the morning I'll begin  
to sing aloud to thee;  
And shew thy mercy which hath been  
a strong defence to me.  
Thou wast my stay i'th' dangerous day,  
to thee my strength I'll sing;  
God's my defence, and rock from whence  
my mercy hath her spring.

PSALM LX.

O God thou didst us once forsake;  
and we were scattered then:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take;

O turn to us agen.

2 The earth sore broken with thy hand  
doth tremble, Lord. and quake:

O heal the breaches of our land,  
for it doth bow and shake.

3 Things that were hard and rigorous  
thou hast impos'd on thine:  
And thou hast given drink to us  
of stupifying wine.

4 Yet gav'st thou them that feared thee  
the banner of thy aid,  
Because of truth and verity,  
to be on high display'd.

5 Now, Lord, that thy beloved land  
delivered may be;  
Save with the power of thy right hand,  
and hearken unto me.

6 In holiness Jehovah spake,  
my joy then shall not fail,  
All *Shechem* to divide and take,  
and mete out *Succoth's* Vale,

7 *Manasseh* must to me subscribe,  
and *Gilead* stand in awe:  
My chiefeft strength is *Ephraim's* tribe,  
and *Judah* gives my Law.

8 On *Edom* I will set my foot,  
my wash-pot *Moab* shall be:  
And thou, O *Palestina*, shout,  
and that because of me.

9 But who will lead me all the way  
unto the city strong?  
And who will guide me, that I may  
to *Edom* go along?

10 Thou

10 Thou, Lord, that hadst cast off our coast,  
and thou, O God, even thou  
That lately went'st not with our host,  
wilt thou not guide me now?

11 The help of man is vanity;  
Lord, help us in distress.

12 Through God we shall do valiantly,  
he shall our foes suppress.

PSALM LXXI. *Metre 1.*

**R**egard, O Lord, when I complain,  
and make my suit to thee:

Let not my prayer ascend in vain,  
but give good ear to me.

2 For from the earths remotest part  
I cry for some relief  
To thee, O Lord, when as my heart  
is overwhelm'd with grief.

Conduct me to that rock of power,  
that higher is than I:

3 For thou wast my safe hope and tower  
against the enemy.

4 And in thy tabernacle still  
I gladly will abide;

Under thy secret wings I will  
continually confide.

5 The vows that did my soul engage,  
Lord, thou hast heard the same:  
And gav'st to me the heritage  
of those that fear thy name.

6 To thine anointed thou didst give  
prolonged days to see:  
The many years that he shall live,  
like many an age shall be.

7 Before the Lord he shall abide,  
for ever to endure:

Thy truth and mercy O provide,  
which may preserve him sure.

8 So will I ſing from day to day  
the praises of thy name :  
That having vow'd, I daily may  
to thee perform the ſame.

PSALM LXI. *Metre 2.*

*Where righteouſneſs, &c.*

**L**ord hear my cry put forth,  
attend unto my prayer ;  
From th'ends of all the earth  
I now to thee repair.

My heart o're-whelm'd, I cry,  
O lead me to the rock,  
That higher is than I,  
and can ſuſtain the ſhock.

For thou haſt been my fence,  
my ſhelter and my tower,  
Againſt the violence  
of th'adverſaries power.

Who drives me from thy tent,  
to wander far about,  
(A kind of baniſhment  
unto a Soul devout.)

For ſain would I abide  
within thy houſe for ever,  
And ſo to have enjoy'd  
thy preſence altogether.

And ſtill I truſt unto  
the ſhadow of thy wings,  
That thou wilt bear me through  
my foreſt ſufferings.

For thou, O God, haſt heard  
my vows and my complaints,  
And haſt on me conferr'd  
the heritage of thy Saints.

The King's dear life defend,  
and thou, O Lord, engage

To make his time extend  
to many a joyful age.

Before thy blessed face  
he ever shall remain;

Prepare thy truth and grace  
his Soul for to sustain.

So will I sing always,  
(as long as life allows)

Thy names deserved praise,  
and daily pay my vows.

PSALM LXII. *Metre 1.*

**M**Y Soul with expectation  
depends on God indeed;  
Because my whole salvation  
doth still from him proceed.

2 He only is my rock of power,  
my saving health is he:  
He is my high defence and tower,  
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long a time will ye devise,  
and labour what you can  
To act mischievous villanies  
against an harmless man?  
Ye shall be sure of recompence,  
for God shall slay you all:  
Ye shall be like a tottering fence,  
and as a bowing wall.

4 His excellency to subvert  
they only do devise:  
They bless with mouth, but curse in heart,  
and take delight in lies.

5 But thou, my Soul, still wait upon  
the high and holy one:  
Because my expectation  
doth come from him alone.

6 He only is my rock of power,  
and my salvation prov'd:

He



He is my high defence and tower,  
I shall not once be mov'd.

7 In God is my salvation,  
and glorious dignity:

God is my strength and station,  
my rock and refuge nigh.

8 At all times trust in him alone,  
ye Saints, with one accord:

Pour out your hearts before his throne,  
our refuge is the Lord.

9 Sure mean men are but vanity,  
and great men are a lye;

Wholly more light than vanity,  
if them you weigh and try.

10 Trust not in wrong and injury,  
in robbery be not vain:

If wealth and riches multiply,  
set not your heart on gain.

11 Once God hath spoke, and made it known,  
and often have I heard,

That power belongs to God alone,  
and he must give reward.

12 And also that compassion  
belongs, O Lord, to thee:

And thou rewardest every one,  
just as his actions be.

PSALM LXII. *Metre 2.*

To the Tune of the old 121.

**T**Ruly my Soul doth wait on God,  
Because from him alone

Comes my salvation;

He only is my safe abode,

My rock and refuge proved,

I shall not much be moved.

How long will ye plot villany

To make the righteous fall?

Ye shall be slaughtered all;

Ye like a bowing wall shall be,  
And as a fence that totters,  
So perish all such plotters.

How to cast down the excellent,  
They only do devise;  
They take delight in lies;  
They bless with mouth in complement,  
But inwardly are nursing  
Maliciousness and cursing.

My Soul wait thou on God alone,  
For from that hand of his  
My expectation is;  
He only is my rock of stone,  
My health my refuge proved,  
I shall not once be moved.

*The Second part.*

In God is my Salvation,  
He is to me a Crown  
Of honour and renown.  
My rock, my strength, my station,  
And all my refuge ever  
Is God, that faileth never.

O trust in him, in him alone  
At all times evermore,  
Ye people rich and poor;  
Pour out your hearts before his Throne,  
In all your fears and sorrows;  
God is a refuge for us.

Surely the men of low degree  
Are meerly vanity.  
And great men are a lye:  
If in the ballance laid they be,  
Th'are lighter altogether  
Than vanity whatever.

Trust not in wrong and robbery,  
Think not a thought so vain,  
To thrive by ill-got gain;

If wealth and riches multiply,  
Yet do not so look on them  
To set your heart upon them.

God spake it once, yea twice I heard,  
That power belongs alone  
Unto the Holy One :  
And mercy too is God's reward,  
And the reward's accruing  
to all men like their doing.

PSALM LXIII. *Metre 1.*

**O** God my God, I'll seek to thee  
with early care and haste :  
For, Lord, my very soul in me  
doth thirst of thee to taste.  
And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none,  
My flesh doth greatly long for thee,  
and thee I wish alone :

2 That I might see thy glorious power,  
and brightness of thy face ;  
As I have seen it heretofore,  
within thy holy place.

3 Because the loving-kindness, Lord,  
which is in thee always,  
Is better to thy Saints than life,  
my lips shall give thee praise.

4 Thus will I bless thee all my days,  
and celebrate thy fame :  
My hands I will devoutly raise  
in thy most holy Name.

5 With marrow and with fatness fill'd  
my longing soul shall be :  
My mouth shall joyn with joyful lips,  
in giving praise to thee.

6 When on my my bed I do record  
thy love with sweet delight,

And

And meditate on thee, O Lord,  
I th' watches of the night.

7 Because thou, Lord, hast been my help,  
I will lift up my voice:

And in the shadow of thy wings  
I greatly will rejoyce.

8 My soul doth press hard after thee,  
for in thee I confide:

And thy right hand upholdeth me,  
so that I shall not slide,

9 But they that seek my soul to slay,  
shall certainly descend

Into the inwards of the earth,  
by some unhappy end.

10 The sword shall shed their guilty blood,  
and they shall fall thereby;

And be the portion and the food  
of foxes, when they die.

11 But God's anointed shall rejoyce,  
his servants all shall glory

In God that shall strike dumb my foes,  
and stop their lying story.

PSALM LXIII. *Metre 2.*

O God my God, whose blest abode

I long for and inquire;

My soul in me thirsts after thee  
with vehement desire:

For thee my flesh now longs afresh,  
in deserts that are dry,

In thirsty and in parched land  
where is no waters nigh.

That I might be brought out to see  
thy glorious power and grace,

As I sometime have seen it shine  
within thy holy place.

Since thy kind love is far above  
the comforts of this life,

How to proclaim thy praise and fame  
my lips shall be at strife.

*The Second part.*

Lord, I will praise thee all my days,  
I will extoll thy fame;  
My hands will I lift up on high  
to thy most holy Name.  
My Soul in me suffi'zd shall be,  
as if with fatness fill'd  
And thankful praise my mouth always  
with joyful lips shall yield.

When I record thy love, O Lord,  
upon my bed at night,  
And meditate upon thee late,  
before the dawning light,  
Since thou alone art he from whom  
my help proceeds and springs;  
Therefore will I rest joyfully  
beneath thy shady wings.

*The Third part.*

My Soul doth press with eagerness  
to follow after thee;  
And still I stand by thy right hand,  
for that upholdeth me.  
But soon they must go down to dust,  
that seek my Soul to slay,  
And falling by the sword shall die,  
and be the Foxes prey.  
Yet for the King fresh joys shall spring,  
which from the Lord are had:  
And all that swear by his true fear  
shall glory and be glad.  
Whereas the mouth that speaks untruth,  
the righteous to defame.  
By forged lies and falsities,  
the Lord shall stop with shame.

- V**ouchsafe, O Lord, to hear my cry,  
and to my prayer give ear :  
Preserve my life from th' enemy,  
of whom I stand in fear.
- 2 Lord, hide me from the secret snare  
that wicked men devise :  
From them that wicked workers are,  
and do against me rise.
- 3 Who whet their tongues like sharpest swords,  
and bend their speeches so,  
That they may shoot their bitter words,  
as arrows from their bow.
- 4 That they may shoot in secrecy,  
the perfect man to hit :  
They do shoot at him him suddenly,  
and do not fear a whit.
- 5 With courage they in ill proceed,  
and commune how to lay  
Their privy snares, in hope to speed,  
for who shall see? say they.
- 6 They search out shrewd iniquities,  
they search with utmost art :  
Their inward thought, how deep it lies  
in every wicked heart !
- 7 But God shall let his arrows fly,  
to shoot at them therefore :  
And with an arrow suddenly  
shall they be wounded sore.
- 8 So shall they make their tongues to fall  
upon themselves that day :  
And it shall make beholders all  
for fear to flee away.
- 9 All men shall fear that see this thing  
they shall God's works declare,  
Most prudently considering  
what these his doings are.

10 The righteous shall in God delight,  
 confiding in his Name :  
 And all that are in heart upright,  
 shall glory in the same,

PSALM LXIV. *Metre 2.*

*O Lord Consider, &c,*

**L**ord hear my voice in these my prayers,  
 preserve me from the enemies snares;  
 From secret counsels of the lewd,  
 and from the Rebel-multitude;

Who whet their tongue like sharpened swords;  
 and bend their bow for bitter words,

At perfect men they aim their shot;  
 swiftly they shoot, and fear it not.

Hard'ned in sin, they vent their spleen,  
 and talk of setting snares unseen:

They seek out mischief closely wrought,  
 deep is each heart and secret thought.

But God shall shoot at them therefore,  
 a sudden shot shall wound them sore :  
 So shall their tongues themselves betray,  
 and all that see shall flee away.

All men shall fear th' avenging Rod,  
 and shall declare the work of God :  
 For they shall wisely think upon  
 the doings of the holy O.c.

In streams of joy the just shall swim :  
 be glad in God, and trust in him :  
 And all that are in heart upright,  
 shall glory with a glad delight,

PSALM LXV. *Metre 1.*

**O**ur silent praise, Lord, waits for thee,  
 In Si n's sacred Mount :  
 And unto thee the vow shall be  
 perform'd with due account.

Thou art the God that hearest payers,  
and there is none but thou;  
Therefore all flesh to thee repairs,  
and every knee shall bow.

Iniquities have much prevail'd  
against us, we must say;

But yet thy mercy hath not fail'd  
to purge our sins away.

O blessed man whom thou dost choose,  
and bringest near to thee,  
That he thy holy house may use,  
and there a dweller be.

We shall be satisfied and sped  
with goodness and with grace;  
Wherewith thou hast replenished  
thy House and Holy place,

*The Second part.*

By dreadful things in righteousness  
thy answer shall be made

To our petitions and requests,  
O God our saving aid;

Who art the only confidence  
of Earth's remotest ends,

And theirs that are on Seas far hence,  
whose hope on thee depends.

Which by his power so infinite  
doth set the mountains fast;

Because that thou art girt with might,  
and power which is so vast:

Who stills the noise of raging Seas,  
and waves that rise and roar:

The Tumults too thou dost appease  
of people on the shore.

Far dwellers on the Coasts about,  
thy signs of Heaven affright:

Thou crown'st the mornings goings out,  
and th' evenings with delight.



*The Third part.*

Thou visitest the earth, O Lord,  
and waterest every clod;  
And hast it very richly stor'd  
with rain, the flood of God.  
Which flood with water doth abound,  
their Corn thou dost prepare,  
Having provided for the ground  
by thy so prudent care.

Upon her ridges yet agen,  
thy rain in plenty pours;  
Her furrows thou dost settle then  
and make it soft with showers.  
The springing of it thou dost bless,  
the year-time thou dost crown  
With goodness, and with fruitfulness,  
thy paths drop fatness down.

Upon her Pastures rain distills:  
throughout the wilderness:  
On every side the little hills  
no little joy express.  
The pasture-fields fair flocks adorn,  
the valleys freshly spring;  
And are so fill'd with crops of Corn,  
they shout for joy and sing.

P S A L M LXXV. *Metre 2.*

*Have Mercy, &c.*

O God, praise waiteth still  
for thee in *Sion* hill:  
The vow will we perform to thee,  
and readily fulfill.  
2 O thou whose titles are,  
the God that hearest prayer,  
The God to whom all flesh shall come,  
to thee we do repair.

- 3 Our sins have born great sway,  
and much against us say:  
But as for these, Lord, thou shalt please  
to purge them all away.
- 4 O blessed man is he,  
whom thou dost choose to thee,  
And mak'st resort unto thy court,  
a dweller there to be.
- Where all that do abide,  
shall fully be supply'd.  
With grace, of which the house is rich  
which thou hast sanctifi'd.
- 5 By fearful things display'd  
in justice for our aid,  
O God of our protecting power,  
thy answer shall be made;
- Who art our confidence,  
and all the earth's defence;  
And also theirs whom th' ocean bears,  
and all the coasts far hence.
- 6 Whose strength sets fast the hills,  
and girt with power, he stills
- 7 The Sea that raves with boisterous waves,  
and mens rebellious wills.
- 8 Thy Signs affright the stout,  
that dwell the earth throughout:  
Thou dost display the break of day,  
and mak'st the evening shout.
- 9 Thou visitest the land,  
watering it with thine hand:  
God's river which makes earth so rich,  
pours down at thy command:
- It doth with water flow,  
and Corn thou dost bestow,  
When as thou hast by thy fore-cast  
provided for it so.
- 10 Her ridges from aloft  
thou waterest very oft:

Her furrows all thou mak'st to fall,  
with showers thou mak'st it soft.

Her springing thou dost bless,  
11 thou crown'st the year no less  
With goodness free that comes from thee,  
thy paths drop fruitfulness.

12 They drop on desarts wide,  
the pastures are supply'd :  
The rain distills from little hills  
made glad on every side.

13 The pastures flocks forth bring,  
with Corn the valleys spring :  
And covered o're with stock and store,  
they shout for joy and sing.

P S A L M LXVI.

O All ye lands, in God rejoyce ;  
2 Sing forth his praise and fame :  
Extol him both with heart and voice,  
and gloriſie his Name.

3 How terrible O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art !  
Thy foes are forc'd to yield to thee,  
though with a feigned heart.

4 To thee shall all the earth bow down,  
and sing to thee, O Lord :  
Thy holy Name's deserv'd renown  
in songs shall they record.

5 The works of God O come and see ;  
ye shall acknowledge then,  
How terrible his actions be  
among the sons of men.

6 He turn'd the Sea to firm dry land,  
and where the Ships do swim,  
We went on foot as on the sand,  
there we rejoyc'd in him.

7 He rules with power for evermore,  
his eyes all lands espie :

Let not rebellious men therefore  
exalt themselves on high.

*The Second part.*

- 2 O all ye people, bleſs our God,  
and let the chearful voice  
Of his due praiſe be heard abroad,  
while we in him rejoyce.
- 9 Who ſetting dangers all aſide,  
our Soul in life doth ſtay,  
And ſuffering not our foot to ſlide,  
upholds us in our way.
- 10 But thou haſt try'd and prov'd us yet,  
as doth the ſkilful tryer,  
That proves his ſilver, caſting it  
into the hotteſt fire.
- 11 Thou broughteſt us into the net,  
where we intangled were :  
And laid'ſt afflictions very great  
upon our loins to bear.
- 12 Thou mad'ſt fierce men ride o're our heads,  
we went through flames and floods :  
But now thou haſt thy people led  
to places ſtor'd with goods.

*The third part.*

- 13 Lord, I will go into thy houſe,  
burnt-offerings I will bring :  
And I will pay thee all my vows,  
fulfilling every thing.
- 14 The vows which with my mouth I ſpake,  
in all my grief and mart :  
The vows I ſay which I did make  
in anguiſh of my heart.
- 15 I'll offer thee burnt-ſacrifice,  
incenſe and fat of rams :  
And I will offer thee likewise  
fat bullocks, goats, and lambs.

15 Come forth and hearken, every one  
that fears the living Lord :  
What he for my poor Soul hath done,  
I will to you record.

17 I call'd upon his sacred Name,  
this mouth to him did cry :  
My tongue likewise extoll'd his fame  
with great alacrity.

18 I also watch'd lest any way  
my heart should sin regard :  
For then I knew when I did pray,  
my prayer should not be heard.

19 But God hath heard me verily,  
and did full well attend  
Unto my prayer and fervent cry,  
which did to him ascend.

20 All praise to him, to him I say,  
that always had regard ;  
And never put my prayer away,  
nor sent me home unheard.

PSALM LXVII. *Metre 1.*

**H**Ave mercy on us, Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace :  
And unto us do thou afford  
the brightness of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth :  
And all that live on earth below,  
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name :  
O let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide,  
let all rejoyce with mirth :  
For thou shalt justly judge and guide  
the nations of the earth.

- 5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name :  
O let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same.
- 6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall :  
And God our God shall grant us peace,  
and greatly bless us all.
- 7 Yea, God shall bless us all,  
and earth both far and near :  
And people all in general  
of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM LXVII. *Metre 2.**All People, &c.*

O God shew grace, and bless all thine,  
And cause thy face on us to shine :  
Make known thy way to great and small,  
Thy saving health to nations all.

Lord let the people praise thy Name,  
Let all the people spread thy fame :  
O let the Nations of the Earth  
Be glad and sing for joy and mirth.

For thou shalt judge them righteously,  
And govern all with Equity :  
Wherefore let all men praise thy Name,  
Let all the people spread thy fame ;  
Then shall the earth yield plenteousness,  
And God our own God shall us bless :  
God shall us bless, and all men then  
Shall fear his Holy Name. *Amen.*

PSALM LXVII. *Metre 3.**Give Laud, &c.*

Lord bless us of thy grace,  
be merciful to thine,  
And let thy pleased face  
upon thy servants shine,

That

That all may see  
The saving health and heavenly wealth,  
that flows from thee.

Thy praise let all rehearse  
with one united voice,  
Sing in melodious verse,  
exceedingly rejoyce ;  
Thy power obey,  
Whose justice shall dispose of all,  
and bear the sway.

Let all extol thy worth ;  
then store of fruits shall fall,  
The Earth shall bring them forth,  
and God shall bless us all :  
God shall us bless,  
And Earth's whole frame shall fear his Name  
with awfulness.

PSALM LXVIII.

- L** Et God omnipotent arise,  
his scattered foes to chase :  
And let his hateful enemies  
fly from his angry face.
- 2 As driven smoke dispel them quite ;  
as fire melts wax away,  
So let the wicked in his sight  
quite perish and decay.
- 3 But let the just be fill'd with joy,  
rejoycing in his sight :  
Yea let them most exceedingly  
rejoyce with all their might.
- 4 Sing unto God, sing forth his fame,  
extol him with your voice,  
That rides on Heav'n by J A H (his Name)  
before his face rejoyce.
- 5 A father of the fatherless,  
and judge of widows case.

- Is God, whose throne of holiness  
is in the highest place.  
6 He stores the solitary cell,  
he frees the chain'd and bound :  
But lets rebellious people dwell  
and starve in barren ground.

*The Second part.*

- 7 O God, when thou wast in the head  
of all thy peoples host,  
When marching thou their camp didst lead  
along the desert coast.  
8 The earth did at thy presence quake,  
in drops the Heavens fell :  
Thy sight made Sinai's hill to shake,  
O God of Israel.  
9 O God, thou didst the drought assuage,  
sending a plenteous rain :  
Whereby thy weary heritage  
was well refresh'd again.  
10 Thy congregation settled there,  
for thou didst it restore :  
Thou of thy goodness didst prepare  
a dwelling for the poor.  
11 God gave the word of victory,  
and presently there came  
Innumerable company,  
that published the same.  
12 The Kings of Armies (overcome)  
were forc'd to flee away :  
And even she that staid at home  
help'd to divide the prey.

*The Third part.*

- 13 Though ye have lien among the pots,  
ye shall be to behold  
As wings of doves with silver spots,  
and plum'd with yellow gold.



14 When the Almighty in our fight  
gave Kings the overthrow,  
Victorious *Israel* shin'd as bright  
as doth the Salmon snow.

15 The hill whereon Jehovah dwells,  
as *Bashan* hill we count :  
A lofty hill, that parallels  
the height of *Bashan* mount.

16 Ye higher hills, why leap ye so?  
for this must be the hill  
Which God doth for his dwelling know,  
and so he ever will.

17 God's chariots twice ten thousand fold,  
are Hosts of chief account :  
The Lord's among them as of old  
in *Sinai*'s sacred mount.

18 Thou hast ascended up on high,  
and thou, O Christ, didst then  
Lead captive our captivity,  
receiving gifts for men.

Yea also for rebellious men  
thou didst those gifts receive :  
That God the Lord might dwell with them,  
and they rebellion leave.

19 Blessed be God that doth us load  
with daily favours thus :  
Even that God that hath bestow'd  
salvation upon us.

20 For our God is the God alone  
that doth salvation give :  
And those that under death do grone,  
by him alone do live.

2 But God shall wound his enemies head,  
and in his kindled wrath  
Shall make his hairy scalp to bleed,  
that holds his sinful path.

*The Fourth part.*

- 22 I'll bring again, The Lord did say,  
from *Bashan* when I please:  
I'll bring my people safe away,  
even from the deepest Seas.
- 23 That thou mayest dip thy foot in blood  
of adversaries slain:  
And bathing in the crimson flood,  
thy dogs their tongues may stain.
- 24 For they have seen, O God, this thing,  
they saw thy steps of grace,  
The goings of my Lord my King,  
within his holy place.
- 25 Before them went the singing men,  
the Minstrels at their feet;  
Amongst them were the Damsels then,  
that tun'd the Timbrels sweet.
- 26 God's praise in great Assemblies tell,  
bless him with one accord;  
Ev'n from the spring of *Israel*,  
O praise and bless the Lord.
- 27 There's little *Benjamin* their head,  
and *Judah's* Council by;  
And *Zabulon's* Princes gathered,  
and those of *Naphtali*.
- 28 Thy God by his supream command  
hath strengthened thee thus:  
Strengthen, O God, by thy good hand  
what thou hast wrought for us.
- 29 Thy Temple at *Jerusalem*  
shall forreign Kings allure,  
To come and bring their gifts with them,  
thy favour to procure.

*The Fifth Part.*

- 30 Rebuke the spear-mens companies,  
and all the multitude

Of bulls and brutish enemies,  
that are so fierce and rude.  
Till all submit with one accord,  
and tributes bring from far ;  
O scatter thou those people, Lord,  
that take delight in war.

- 31 Then Princes out of *Ægypt* Lands  
to thee shall presents bring :  
The Black-moores shall stretch out their hands  
to Christ our heavenly King.
- 32 Sing unto God most joyfully,  
ye Kingdoms of the earth :  
O sing unto the Lord most high,  
and praise his Name with mirth.
- 33 To him that rides on th' utmost Heaven,  
the Heavens that were of old :  
Lo, there his thund'ring voice is given,  
a mighty voice, behold !
- 34 Ascribe ye strength to our great God,  
whose excellency rare  
Is over *Israel* plainly shew'd,  
whose strength the clouds declare:
- 35 O God, thou art a dreadful one,  
and so thou dost appear  
From Heaven thy high and holy Throne,  
and in thy Temple here.  
For *Israel's* God and Saviour,  
he is the very same  
That gives his people strength and power,  
and blessed be his Name.

P S A L M LXIX.

S Ave me, O God, of thy free grace,  
for now the billows roul ;  
And pressing on come in apace  
unto my very Soul:  
I sink in deepeſt mire and mud,  
where is no ſtanding ground:

- I am o'rewhelm'd with the flood,  
whose waters do abound.
- 3 Unceſſant crying wearieſt me,  
my throat is hoarſe likewiſe :  
While, O my God, I wait for thee  
with ſick and famiſht eyes.
- 4 And they that hate me cauſeleſſy,  
I reckon to be moe  
Than are the very hairs (think I)  
which on my head do grow.
- And they that would deſtroy me, Lord,  
my wrongful foes are they,  
And mighty, ſo that I reſtor'd  
what I took not away.
- 5 O God, thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſs,  
and thou doſt fully ſee :  
If I have done unrighteouſneſs,  
it is not hid from thee.
- 6 Let none that wait upon thy Name,  
Lord God of hoſts, I pray,  
Let none of them be put to ſhame  
for my ſake any way.
- 7 Becauſe for thy ſake, O moſt high,  
I ſuffer this diſgrace :  
For thy ſake, Lord, eſpecially  
hath ſhame o'reſpread my face.
- 8 A ſtranger now I am become  
to brethren of my own :  
One mother bare us in her womb,  
yet am I as unknown.
- 9 For zeal hath quite conſumed me,  
which to thy houſe I bear :  
And the reproaches caſt at thee,  
are fall'n to be my ſhare.

*The Second part.*

- 10 When I did weep, when I did faſt  
for chaſtning of my Soul,

That

- That in a scoff at me they cast,  
and did reproach me foul.
- 11 I put on sackcloth to my shame,  
for they my deed condemn :  
And when I wore it I became  
a proverb unto them.
- 12 They that did sit within the gate,  
discourst of these as crimes :  
And drunkards as they quaffing satè,  
did put me in their rhimes.
- 13 But as for me, O Lord, my prayer  
waits the propitious hour :  
Let me thy bounteous mercies share,  
and prove thy saving power.
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
and me from sinking keep ;  
From those that do my hurt desire,  
and from the waters deep.
- 15 Let not the flood prevail a whit,  
whose water overflows ;  
Nor deep devour me, nor the pit  
her mouth upon me close.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord, for thou art good,  
and of a loving mind :  
Turn to me in the multitude  
of thy compassions kind.
- 17 And from thy servant do not hide  
thy face in this my need :  
I am oppress'd on every side,  
O hear me, Lord, with speed.
- 18 Unto my troubled Soul draw nigh,  
redeem and set it free :  
And from mine enemies tyranny  
do thou deliver me.
- 19 Thou know'st all my reproach and shame,  
thou seest my great disgrace :  
Mine enemies which procure the same  
are all before thy face.

20 My heart is broke with obloquy,  
and I am full of grief:

I look'd for some to pity me,  
but no man gave relief.

21 In vain on comforters I think,  
when gall they gave for meat:

And gave me vinegar to drink,  
when as my thirst was great.

22 O turn their table to a snare;  
and that which should have bin  
For to have made them well to fare,  
a trap to take them in.

23 Let darkness be before their eyes,  
and let them still mistake:

And cause their guilty loins likewise  
continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation still,  
with force on them to fall:

And let thine anger terrible  
take hold upon them all.

25 And let their habitation  
be desolate and wast::

And in their empty tents not one  
inhabitant be plac'd.

26 For lo, they persecute him much  
whom thou hast smote before:

And talk unto the grief of such,  
as thou hast wounded sore.

27 And therefore sin unto their sin,  
and let them still transgress:

And let them never enter in  
into thy righteousness.

28 O let the book of life be rac'd,  
and thence their names be took,

And never with the just be plac'd  
in that most blessed book.

- 29 But I am poor and full of grief,  
Lord, to my Soul draw nigh:  
Let thy salvation give relief,  
and set me up on high.
- 30 I will take up a joyful song,  
God's praises to proclaim;  
Extol him with a thankful tongue,  
and magnifie his Name.
- 31 And this shall please the Lord likewise,  
and make a better proof  
Than ox, or bull in sacrifice,  
that hath both horn and hoof.
- 32 Hereat the humble shall be glad,  
to see it with their eye:  
And lo your heart that seek for God,  
shall live and never die.
- 33 For lo, the Lord doth hear the cries  
which his poor servants make:  
Those prisoners he doth not despise  
that suffer for his sake.
- 34 Therefore let Heaven his praises sing,  
the Earth and all the Seas:  
And also every kind of thing  
that lives and moves in these.
- 35 For surely God will *Sion* save,  
and *Judah's* Cities rear:  
That dwelling-houses men may have,  
and large possessions there;
- 36 His servants seed (the faithful race)  
inheriting the same:  
And it shall be the dwelling-place  
of them that love his Name.

PSALM LXX. *Metre 1.*

*Have Mercy, &c.*

**M**ake hast, O God, make hast  
my Saviour for to be:

And

- And let no longer time be past,  
before thou succour me.
- 2 Let shame confound them all  
that for my Soul inquire:  
Let them by just confusion fall  
that do my hurt desire.
- 3 And turn them back, O Lord,  
their shame for to repay:  
And let repulse be their reward  
that say, aha, aha.
- 4 Let them that seek thee, Lord,  
be glad in thy great Name:  
And let them all with one accord  
be joyful in the same.
- Let them that love to be  
with heavenly help supply'd,  
Continually say thus of thee,  
let God be magnifi'd.
- 5 But I am weak and poor,  
for speedy aid I call:  
Thou art my help and Saviour sure,  
Lord, make no stay at all.

## P S A L M LXX. Metre 2.

*O Lord Consider, &c.*

- M**ake hast, O Lord, and set me free,  
make hast, O God, and succour me.
- 2 Confound them with confounding shame,  
that seek my Soul, to hurt the same.  
Let 'them be turned backward still,  
turn'd back with shame that wish me ill.
- 3 Reward their shame that say, Aha,  
and let confusion be their pay.
- 4 All that seek thee, and all that love  
salvation coming from above,  
Full glad in thee let them abide,  
still saying, God be magnifi'd.

5 But



- 5 But I am needy, weak and poor,  
make hast to help me, Lord, therefore :  
My help and my deliverer  
thou art, O Lord, do not defer.

P S A L M LXXI.

- O** Lord, I put my trust in thee,  
when plunged in distress :  
Let no confusion seize on me,  
nor shame my Soul oppress.
- 2 Defend me in thy righteousness,  
and rescue me with speed :  
Encline thine ear with readiness,  
and save me at my need.
- 3 Be thou my rock, where I may have  
all times a safe resort :  
'Twas thy command thy Saint to save,  
O thou my strength and fort.
- 4 Save me, my God from wicked men,  
and from their strength and power ;  
From folk unrighteous, and from them  
that cruelly devour.
- 5 On thee, O God, my hopes attend,  
and upon none beside :  
My youth did upon thee depend,  
as its most faithful guide.
- 6 Thou hast upheld me from my birth,  
thou tookest care of me  
Even from the womb, thou brought'st me forth,  
my praise still waits on thee.
- 7 Indeed I seem a prodigie  
to many carnal eyes :  
But my strong refuge is on high,  
on him my hope relies.
- 8 Therefore my mouth shall daily sing  
the glory of thy Name :  
And let it not speak any thing,  
but of thy praise and fame.

- 9 My God, O cast me not away  
when age my limbs doth shake :  
And when my vigour doth decay,  
do not my Soul forsake.
- 10 For they that bear me causless hate,  
against me speak full ill :  
And they that for my Soul lay wait,  
conspire against me still.
- 11 Lay hands upon him now they said,  
and let us all fall on :  
For there is none to be his aid,  
his God from him is gone.
- 12 Therefore, O God, that see'st my need,  
far from me do not be :  
But Lord my God, make hast, make speed  
to help and succour me.
- 13 Confound them and consume them all,  
that do against me rise :  
Let scorn and shame upon them fall,  
that do my hurt devise.
- 14 But I on thee my hopes have set,  
and laid them up in store :  
Nor will I ever thee forget,  
but praise thee more and more.
- 15 My mouth shall all along the day  
shew forth thy righteousness :  
All day thy saving joys display,  
for they are numberless.
- 16 Assisted by thy strength, O God,  
I will go safely on :  
Thy righteousness I'll spread abroad,  
thy righteousness alone.
- 17 For from my tender infancy,  
O God, thou hast me taught :  
And I have told continually  
what wonders thou hast wrought.
- 18 Forsake

- 18 Forsake me not now I am old,  
now that my hairs grow white:  
Till I unto this age have told,  
and shew'd the next thy might.

*The Third part.*

- 19 Thy righteousness, O God exceeds  
in the most high degree:  
Thou hast performed wondrous deeds,  
who can compare with thee?
- 20 Thou who hast shew'd me troubles sore,  
even thou my life shalt save:  
And though I were intomb'd, restore  
and bring me from the grave.
- 21 My greatness thou shalt much increase,  
my comforts shall abound:  
And with thy comforts and thy peace  
thou shalt inclose me round.
- 22 I will instruct each warbling string  
to make thy praises known:  
Yea, O my God, thy truth I'll sing,  
O Israel's holy one.
- 23 A multitude of joys shall throng  
about my lips to sit;  
While my glad Soul breaths out a song  
to him that ransom'd it.
- 24 My tongue shall also now proclaim  
thy justice all day long:  
For they are quell'd and brought to shame,  
that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

- L**ord, give thy judgments to the King,  
that justice may be done:  
And give the skill of governing  
unto his Princely Son.
- 2 Then shall he govern uprightly,  
and do thy people right:

Then

- Then shall he judge with equity  
the poor that have no might.
- 3 The lofty mountains he shall bless,  
to bring the people peace :  
The little hills by righteousness  
shall yield a great increase.
- 4 And he shall judge the indigent,  
and save the poor and weak :  
And the oppressor fraudulent  
in pieces he shall break.
- 5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and fear thy might :  
So long as Sun doth shine by day,  
or else the Moon by night.
- 6 He shall descend as soaking rain  
upon the mowen grass :  
As showers that water hill and plain,  
whatever way they pass.
- 7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
and all shall be at peace :  
Until the very Moon decays,  
and all its motions cease.
- 8 He shall be Lord of Sea and Land,  
from shore to shore throughout ;  
From Sea to Sea on either hand,  
and all the Earth about.
- All those that in the desarts dwell,  
before him bow they must :  
His enemies he will compel  
to stoop and lick the dust.
- 9 The Kings of *Tarshish*, and the Isles,  
*Sheba* and *Seba's* King,  
shall come with presents many miles,  
and gifts to him shall bring.
- 10 Yea all the Kings and higher powers  
shall kneel before his Throne :  
All nations and their governours  
shall serve this King alone,

- 12 For he the needy one shall save,  
when unto him they call;  
The p or I say, and them that have  
no help of man at all.

*The Second part.*

- 13 Most mercifully he shall spare  
the poor whom power controuls:  
And he will ever have a care  
to save poor needy soul,  
14 From violence and fraud shall he  
their abject souls redeem;  
And in his sight their blood shall be  
of singular esteem.  
15 And he shall live, and they bring store  
to him of *Sheba's* gold:  
He shall be pray'd for evermore,  
and daily be extol'd.  
16 Handfuls of Corn shall grow upon  
the pregnant mountains tops:  
The fruit shall shake like *Lebanon*,  
so rich shall be the crops.  
The Citizens of *Sion* hill  
shall flourish as the grass;  
And in great peace and plenty still  
their happy days shall pass:  
17 His name shall last, and be in mind  
till Suns surcease and rest:  
And as a blessing to mankind,  
all Lands shall call him blest.  
18 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
to *Israel's* God each one;  
For he doth every wond'rous thing,  
yea he himself alone.  
19 And blessed be his glorious Name  
to all eternity:  
Let th' earth be filled with his fame;  
Amen, amen say I.

## P S A L M LXXIII.

**T**O *Israel* truly God is good,  
to each pure-hearted one.

2 But as for me I scarcely stood,  
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I was galled grievously,  
and mov'd with envy then,  
Beholding the prosperity  
of these ungodly men.

4 For in their death no bands there are,  
their strength is firm and sure :

5 They have no plagues, no grief, no care,  
which other men Indure.

6 Pride therefore, like brave ornaments,  
doth compass them about ;  
And like a garment, violence  
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with very fat,  
of wealth they have such store ;  
What heart can wish, nor only that,  
but even a great deal more.

8 Corrupt they are and very vain  
they speak with impious tongue :  
Oppression proudly they maintain,  
and highly boast of wrong,

9 Against the Heavens all along  
their daring mouth dares talk :  
And their unbridled lavish tongue  
throughout the earth doth walk.

10 Therefore God's people oft come up,  
and here they turn about,  
Since waters of so full a cup  
to them are poured out.

*The Second part.*

11 And thus they say, how can it be  
that God should ever know ?

And

And the most high discern and see  
the things that are so low ?

12 Behold, these the ungodly are,  
that seem to live in peace ;  
And prosper in the world so far,  
whose riches still increase.

13 Then said I, I may gather hence,  
that I with too much pain  
Have washt my hands in innocence,  
and cleans'd my heart in vain.

14 For I was plagued for my sin,  
even all day long, O God :  
And every morning I have bin  
chastised with thy rod.

15 But when I had conceiv'd all this,  
I still refrain'd my tongue ;  
Lest I should censure saints amiss,  
and do thy children wrong.

16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand :  
But lo, the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand.

17 Till in thy house I did attend,  
and there, O Lord, and then  
I understood the wretched end  
of these ungodly men.

18 For surely in a slippery place  
thou caus'd'st them to sit :  
To cast them down with great disgrace  
into destruction's pit.

19 A moment brings their misery,  
O great and wondrous change !  
They are consumed utterly  
with terrors great and strange.

20 Just as a dream when men awake  
so thou, O Lord, likewise

Awaking for just Judgments sake  
their image shalt despise.

*The Third part.*

- 21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd hereby,  
and pain my reins oppress.
- 22 So rude and ignorant was I,  
and in thy sight a beast.
- 23 Nevertheless I do remain  
continually with thee:  
By thy right hand thou dost sustain,  
and still upholdest me.
- 24 Thy Counsels, Lord, which I regard,  
thou mak'st to be my guide:  
And shalt receive me afterward  
in glory to abide.
- 24 For whom have I in Heaven but thee?  
nor is there any one  
In all the earth desir'd of me,  
except thy self alone
- 26 My flesh and heart do fail me sore,  
but God upholds my heart:  
He is my strength for evermore,  
my portion and my part.
- 27 For they that far estranged be,  
lo, they and every one  
That go a whoring, Lord, from thee,  
shall quite be overthrown.
- 28 But it is good for me alway  
that I to God draw near;  
I trust in God, that so I may  
His wondrous works declare.

P S A L M LXXIV.

**W**hy hast Thou Lord, rejected us  
and dost thine anger keep  
And keep'st it ever smoking thus  
against thy pasture sheep?



- 2 From times of old remember still  
where thy possessions fell:  
The purchas't place of Sion hill,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.
- 3 Perpetual ruines are begun;  
come help, O come apace:  
See what thy foes have lewdly done  
within thy holy place.
- 4 Amidst thy congregations here,  
thine enemies rage and roar;  
And set for signs their ensigns there  
where thou wast serv'd before.
- 5 A man was famous formerly,  
for hewing down thick trees,  
By lifting up his ax on high,  
to fetch his blow at these.
- 6 But now they rend and rase as fast,  
and all at once are broke:  
The curious carved work defac't,  
with ax and hammers stroke.
- 7 Thy holy house they set on flame,  
defil'd, and cast on ground:  
The dwelling-place of thy great name,  
where once thou wast renown'd.
- 8 They said in heart, come on, let us  
destroy them out of hand:  
And they have burnt up every house  
of God in all the land.
- 9 Our signs are lost, our Prophet's gone,  
thine oracles are dumb:  
Among us all there is not one  
knows when an end shall come,

*The Second part.*

- 10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
breath such reproach and shame?

Lord, shall our foes perpetually  
blaspheme thy sacred name?

11 Wherefore, O Lord, withdrawest thou  
thy hand, even thy right hand?

O from thy bosom pluck it now,  
thine enemies to withstand.

12 For God is *Israel's* king of old,  
who hath salvation wrought:

And all the earth may well behold  
what help to his he brought.

13 Thou by thy strength didst part the seas,  
where liquid water spreads:

And in the very depth of these  
thou brok'st the dragons heads.

14 Leviathans heads thou didst divide  
although his strength was great:

And thus thy people were suppli'd  
i'th' wilderness for meat.

15 The flood and fountain, Lord most high,  
thy power did cleave in two:

And mighty rivers thou mad'st dry,  
that *Israel* might go through.

16 The shining day and shady night,  
peculiarly are thine:

Thou hast, O Lord, prepar'd the light,  
and caus'd the sun to shine.

17 The earth with all the ends and coasts,  
thy mighty hand did frame:

Both summers heat and winters frosts  
By thine appointment came.

*The Third part.*

18 Remember this, O Lord Supreme,  
and keep it on record,

How foes reproach and fools blaspheme  
thy sacred Name, O Lord.

19 Thy turtles soul which many hate,  
do not to them deliver:

20 Regard thy covenant, rid and cleanse  
dark corners of our land,  
So full of cruel robbers dens,  
as every where they stand.

21 O let not those that are oppress'd  
return again with shame :  
But help the needy and distress'd,  
and let them praise thy name.

23 Think, Lord, how great their fury grows,  
how insolent, how high :  
The tumults of thy rebel foes  
increase continually.

παρορμητικῶς, Ye Children, &c.

O do not so remember still  
Thy Sion, thy beloved Hill  
the dwelling place which did thee please:  
Lift up thy feet and come in haste

See how thine enemies rob and waste  
within thy sacred Palaces.

The barbarous Soldier now doth roar  
Where thou hast been ador'd before,  
their Ensigns in thy Temple are :

A man was famous formerly  
For timber-work to build on high,  
but now is all lay'd wast and bare.

*The Second part.*

Thy Sanctuary's set on flame  
The houses sacred to thy Name  
are all demolish't to the ground ;  
Their cruel hearts have all conspir'd,  
The Synagogues of God are fir'd,  
and whatsoever was renown'd.  
No more thy wonted sign; appear,  
No more our Prophets can make clear  
the destinies that are to come,  
Not one can so much as forecast  
How long these woful times may last,  
but thine own Oracles are dumb.

How long, Lord, shall the foe reproach-  
How long shall Enemies increach,  
forever to blaspheme and dare ?  
Thy hand no longer now withdraw,  
Thy hand that keeps the world in awe,  
O pluck it out and make it bare.  
For, Lord, thou art my King alone,  
From everlasting is thy Throne,  
and was established of old :  
Thou work'st salvation in the midst  
Of all the earth, and this thou didst  
in sight of Israel to behold.

*The Third part.*

The sea thou partedst at one stroke,  
And the fierce Dragons heads hast broke,

the

the Dragons which pursu'd thy sheep:  
*Pharaoh* that proud *Leviathan*  
 And his stout Captains every man  
 were overwhelmed in the deep.  
 Thou gavest him and all his Host  
 To feed thy flock in desert Coast  
 which saw them tumbled on the sand:  
 Thou didst at once (as thou saw'st good)  
 Divide the fountain and the flood,  
 and change large rivers into land.  
 The day that doth the world disclose,  
 The night ordain'd for our repose  
 were form'd by thee, and both are thine,  
 On this great work thy pencil lay'd,  
 The colours both of light and shade  
 and by thy beams the Sun doth shine.  
 And thou with an exact survey  
 The frontiers of the Earth didst lay  
 incroaching Nature so to bound:  
 Thou didst the pleasant Summer make  
 And Winter (which with frosts doth quake)  
 to run in a perpetual round.

*The Fourth Part.*

Remember this, O Lord supream  
 How foolish foes thy Name blaspheme,  
 and scorn thee with reproaches rude.  
 Do not forsake thy Turtle so,  
 Nor let her soul still mourning go  
 among the wicked multitude:  
 Though she should merit thy neglect  
 Yet thine own Covenant respect  
 which thou in her defence didst swear:  
 For the dark places of the land  
 Full of the dens of robbers stand,  
 and cruel men inhabit there.  
 O let not thine that are distress'd  
 Be doubly at one time oppress'd,

add not unto their losses shame :  
 As they are needy and more poor  
 So if reliev'd their thanks are more ;  
 O let them therefore praise thy Name !  
 Arise O God in thine own cause,  
 Plead in defence of thine own Laws,  
 and force the fool his scorns to cease :  
 Canst thou at once hold off and hear  
 Whilst all their Tumults gather near,  
 and do continually increase.

## PSALM LXXV.

**O** God, we render thanks to thee,  
 to thee we give the same :  
 For by thy wondrous works we see  
 the nearness of thy name.  
 2 When I the congregation call,  
 an upright judge I'll be.  
 3 The earth's dissolv'd, the men and all,  
 her pillars hold by me.  
 4 But I admonisht them the while,  
 ye wicked fools, said I,  
 Be not so vain, be not so vile,  
 ner lift your horn so high.  
 5 Presumptuous horns do not advance,  
 nor speak with haughty mouth :  
 6 Promotion doth not come by chance,  
 from east, or west, or south.  
 7 But God is sovereign judge alone,  
 and there can be no other :  
 He at his pleasure pulls down one,  
 and setteth up another.  
 8 For in God's hand there is a cup,  
 the liquor that it hath  
 Is wine as red as blood, fill'd up  
 with mixtures of his wrath.  
 He pours it out, and he will make  
 the wicked of the land

- Wring out the very dregs and take,  
and drink them at his hand.  
9 To *Jacob's* God I will each day  
declare fresh ſongs of praiſe.  
10 The wicked's horns I'll cut away,  
but righteous men I'll raiſe.

PSALM LXXV. *Metre 2.*

TO thee, O God we bring  
a Crown of living praiſe,  
To thee our thanks we ſing,  
and hearts devoutly raiſe;  
Though thou art high,  
Thy wonders ſhow that we may know:  
Thy Name is high.

When people flock to me,  
I'll be an upright judge:  
And make them all agree  
and bear no kind of grudge;  
The Earth would fall,  
Did not my reign with power ſuſtain  
her pillars all.

The fool I did correct,  
and did his folly ſhame,  
The wicked man I check't,  
his haughty pride to tame:  
From his high brow  
The horn I broke; and to my yoke  
his neck did bow.

For neither from the Eaſt  
promotion doth betide,  
Nor from the South or Weſt,  
or any coaſt beſide:  
That God beſtows,  
Whoſe ſovereign power can in an hour  
Crown or depoſe.

With red and mixed wine  
a golden bowl he fills,

Whose virtue is Divine  
where-ever it distills:

But of this cup

The dreggs remain for the profane  
to drink them up.

But I will still declare  
and spread thy praise abroad,

That shall be all my care  
to sing of *Jacob's* God:

Like him, I will

Debase the bad, but honour add  
to good men still.

PSALM LXXVI.

**T**He Lord is known in *Judab* well;  
and his most glorious name  
is very great in *Israel*,  
which doth extoll his fame.

2 The tabernacles of his grace  
at *Salem* you may see:

At *Sion* is the dwelling-place  
where he desires to be.

3 The burnisht arrows brake he there,  
the arrows of the bow:

The battel, sword, and shield and spear,  
the weapons of the foe.

4 Much brighter is thy glorious crown,  
more excellent each way,

And worthy of much more renown,  
than all the mounts of prey.

5 Lo, thou hast spoil'd the stout of mind,  
and they have slept their sleep:

Their hands the mighty could not find,  
their lives they could not keep.

6 O God of *Jacob*, thy reproof  
sent many a daring hea!.

Chariot



Chariot, and horse with thundring hoof,  
to sleep among the dead.

7 Thou, thou alone commandest fear,  
as worthy of the same:

And who may in thy sight appear  
when once thy wrath doth flame?

8 When thou didst make thy judgement come  
from heaven shining clear,

The earth that heard it was struck dumb,  
and all sat still for fear:

9 When as the Lord to judgment rose,  
and sent his judgments forth,

To save from their incensed foes  
all meek ones of the earth.

10 The fury that in man doth reign,  
unto thy praise redounds:

Remaining wrath thou shalt restrain,  
and set mens passions bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,  
let all about his throne

Bring presents to him every day,  
for God's a dreadful one.

12 He tames the pride and jollity  
of princes in their mirth:

And very terrible is He  
to all the kings on earth.

Or,

*The spirit of princes his proud foes  
he cuts it clean away:*

*And terrible he is to those  
that earthly scepters sway.*

II. Metre.

All people, or, O Lord, consider, &c.

1 In Judah God is known to his,  
His name is great in Israel:

- 2 His sanctu'ry at S A L E M is;  
He doth in *Sion*-mountain dwell.
- 3 The bows and arrows brake he there,  
The batcel, shield, and sword and spear.
- 4 Thou art more glorious every way,  
And excellent then mounts of prey.
- 5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,  
And they have slept their sleeps last night:  
And of the mighty men, not one  
Hath found his hands wherewith to fight.
- 6 O God of *Jacob*, thy reproof  
Spoil'd rattling wheel, and thundring hoof:  
Chariot and horse, at thy fierce blast,  
Into a sleep of death are cast.
- 7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,  
For who may stand before thine eyes?  
Who dares approach, who dares appear,  
When once thy burning wrath doth rise?
- 8 From heaven thou mak'st judgment heard;  
The silent earth was sore afeard
- 9 When God arose to judgment then,  
To save on earth all humble men.
- 10 Man's wrath shall surely praise thy name,  
Henceforth held in by thy restraints.
- 11 O make your vows, and pay the same  
Unto the Lord your God, ye saints.
- 12 Let all about him presents bring  
To him that daunts the proudest king:  
To him, I say, whose fear compells,  
And princes spirits curbs and quells.

## P S A L M LXXVII.

- I** With my voice to God did cry,  
Even with my voice aloud;  
I cry'd to God, who graciously  
to me his ear hath bow'd.
- 2 I sought him in my woful day,  
my sore still ran all night:

My weary soul did put away  
all comfort and delight.

- 3 I thought on God in my distress,  
yet trouble did remain :  
And overwhelm'd with heaviness,  
my soul did sore complain.
- 4 Mine eyes from sleep thou dost restrain,  
and mak'st me still to wake :  
I am so vext and full of pain,  
my speech doth me forsake.
- 5 Then thought I on the days of old,  
the years of ancient times ;  
Wherein God's mercies manifold  
did overflow our crimes.
- 6 My song by night I call'd to mind,  
I commun'd with my heart :  
My soul made earnest search to find  
some word to ease my smart.
- 7 Alas said I, what, will the Lord  
cast off, and not restore ?  
And from henceforth will he afford  
no favour any more ?
- 8 Is all his mercy ceas't and gone ?  
must that no more prevail ?  
The promise of the holy one,  
shall that for ever fail ?
- 9 Hath God forgotten to express  
his mercies wonted measure ?  
Is his dear love and tenderness  
shut up in his displeasure ?
- 10 Then said I, my infirmity  
doth cause these doubts and fears :  
I will recall what God most High  
hath done in former years.

*The Second part.*

- 11 I will retain in memory  
thy wonders manifold :

- I will remember certainly  
thy wondrous works of old.
- 12 And I will also meditate  
of all thy works of fame :  
And I will chearfully relate  
how thou hast wrought the same.
- 13 Within thy sanctuary bright  
thy way, O God, is known :  
And there is none to match the might  
of our Almighty one.
- 14 Thou art the God by whose great might  
are wrought such wonders rare :  
And plainly in thy peoples sight  
thy works thou didst declare.
- 15 All *Israel's* whole posterity  
are thy redeem'd indeed :  
Thy arm did set at liberty  
*Jacob* and *Joseph's* seed.
- 16 The waters did thy visage see,  
they saw and were afraid :  
And at the very sight of thee  
the depths were sore dismay'd.
- 17 Excessive storms the clouds pour'd out,  
the skies sent forth a sound :  
Thy arrows also walk't about,  
and were dispersed round.
- 18 Thy thundering voice was heard on high,  
and from the heavens spake :  
Thy lightnings lightned earth and sky :  
the earth did move and quake.
- 19 Great waters and great seas there be,  
which thou didst tread and trace :  
Though none can now thy foot-steps see,  
nor know the certain place.
- 20 Thou ledst thy people on the sand  
amidst the seas so deep,  
By *Moses* and by *Aaron's* hand  
like to a flock of sheep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

**H**Earken, my people, to my law,  
encline your ears to hear :

And let my speech attention draw,  
and win a listning ear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,  
and sayings dark of old :

3 Which we have heard and known so well,  
and which our fathers told.

4 We will not from their seed conceal  
the wonders God hath done :

His praise and power we will reveal  
unto the age to come.

5 For God himself established  
in *Jacob* this decree :

This statute he determined  
in *Israel* for to be.

And charg'd our fathers every one,  
to hear what he decreed.

And to declare, and make it known  
to their ensuing seed.

6 That th'age to come and following race,  
his testaments might know ;

Who should arise in fathers place,  
and them to theirs should show.

7 That they thereby might learn to set  
their hope in God above :

And might not God's great works forget,  
but keep his law in love.

8 And like their fathers might not be,  
degenerate and base :

A stiff and stubborn progenie,  
and a rebellious race.

A generation sure they were,  
whose heart was not set right :

Whose soul likewise was not sincere,  
and perfect in God's sight.

*The Second part.*

- 9 The sons of *Ephraim* carrying bows,  
nor did they armour lack,  
In day of battel with their foes,  
were forc't to turn their back.
- 10 God's covenant they observed not,  
nor would his laws regard :
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot,  
which he to them declar'd.
- 12 Great marvels had their fathers known,  
all acted in their sight :  
In *Egypt* and the field of *Zoan*,  
performed by his might.
- 13 The sea for them he did divide,  
and did the channel drain :  
He heap't the waters on each side,  
and made for them a lane.
- 14 He led them with a cloud by day,  
and with a brighter light  
Of flaming fire he shew'd the way,  
and led them all the night.
- 15 The stronger rocks he also clave  
within the desert dry :  
And, drink as from great depths, he gave  
to them abundantly.
- 16 He made the stony rock to drown  
the desert where it stood,  
And made the waters to run down  
like to a hasty flood.
- 17 Yet did they sin exceedingly,  
and more and more transgress,  
Greatly provoking the most High  
within the wilderness.
- 18 Yea in their heart their sin was great,  
for (out of deep distrust)  
They tempted God, by asking meat  
to satisfy their lust.

- 19 Yea against God they spake no less,  
and said profanely thus,  
A table in the wilderness  
can God provide for us ?

*The Third part.*

- 20 Behold he smote the rock indeed,  
and thence gusht waters great :  
But can he give his people bread,  
and send them flesh to eat ?
- 21 Therefore the Lord this thing discern'd,  
and caus'd his wrath to swell :  
His anger against Jacob burn'd,  
and scorched Israel.
- 22 Since they did not on God rely,  
nor on that saviour wait,
- 23 Though he had charg'd the lofty sky,  
and opened heaven gate.
- 24 And showers of Manna he did rain,  
for them to eat their fill :  
And gave them of the finest grain,  
that heaven could distill.
- 25 So mortal man did freely eat  
the food of angels rare :  
For God sent down that heavenly meat,  
enough and yet to spare.
- 26 A wind to blow in heaven he sent  
from Eastern parts design'd,  
And by his power omnipotent  
brought in the southern wind.
- 27 He rain'd upon them living flesh,  
like summers dust for store :  
And feather'd fowl he brought them fresh,  
as sand upon the shore.
- 28 In midst of all the camp throughout  
he let it gently fall :  
And he dispers'd it round about  
their habitations all.

- 29 So they did eat their greedy fill;  
 their own desire he gave;  
 30 Nor were estrang'd from their own will,  
 nor what their lust did crave.  
 But while the meat was in their mouth,  
 31 God's wrath upon them fell,  
 And slew the flower of all their youth,  
 and choice of *Israel*.  
 32 Yet for all this they sinned still,  
 their gracious God they grieve:  
 And let his works be what they will,  
 they never would believe.  
 33 Therefore he made their destiny  
 their miseries to double;  
 Spending their days in vanity,  
 and all their years in trouble.

*The Fourth part.*

- 34 But when he slew these wicked men,  
 they back to God retir'd;  
 And sought him very early then:  
 and after God inquir'd.  
 35 Remembring then that God alone  
 was all the rock they had  
 And that redeemer they had none,  
 except the highest God.  
 36 Yet they dissembled all along  
 and flatter'd with their mouth  
 They ly'd unto him with their tongue,  
 and sought him not in truth.  
 37 For still their hearts hypocrisy  
 was manifestly shew'd:  
 And that they walk't not stedfastly  
 in covenant with their God.  
 38 But he so full of clemency,  
 their injuries forgot;  
 And pardon'd their iniquity,  
 and overthrew them not.



Yea, many a time he pleas'd to turn,  
destruction from their path:  
And would not let his anger burn,  
nor stir up all his wrath.

39 For graciously he call'd to mind  
how that they were but flesh;  
And like a transitory wind,  
that doth not come afresh.

40 How often in the wilderness  
did they provoke him sore:  
And in the desarts did transgress,  
and grieve him more and more?

41 Yea they turn'd back, as always prone  
to tempt the Lord most high:  
And limited the holy one  
of *Israel* shamefully.

42 They were unmindful of his hand,  
and of that famous day,  
When from the foe in foreign land  
he brought them safe away.

43 Nor did they keep his signs in thought,  
which were in *Egypt* shown,  
And mighty wonders he had wrought  
within the fields of *Zaan*.

44 How he had turn'd the rivers there  
to leathfom streams of blood:  
So that no beast or passenger  
could drink of lake or flood.

*The Fifth part.*

45 He sent of flies of divers sorts.  
among them to devour:  
And to destroy them in their courts,  
he joyn'd the frogs in power.

46 He let the caterpillers eat  
the fruit of all their soil,  
And gave their labours hopeful sweat  
to be the locusts spoil.

47 Their

47 Their pleasant vines with hail-stone showers  
were beaten down and lost :

And all their spreading sycamores  
were perish't with the frost.

48 Their cattel also he assaults  
with battering showers of hail :

And with the burning thunder-bolts  
he did their flocks assail.

49 Fierce anger, wrath, and discontent:  
he let as fiercely fall

By evil angels, which he sent  
to vex and plague them all.

50 He making way for his fierce wrath,  
spar'd not their soul from death :

But made the pestilence a path  
to force their dying breath.

51 All *Egypt's* fi st-born in one night:

He smote with dreadful hand,  
The very chief of all their might,  
in *Cham's* accursed land.

52 But made his people safely pass  
the danger of the deep :

And led them in the wilderness,  
like to a flock of sheep.

53 He led them safe and free from fear,  
amidst the briny waves :

But overwhelm'd their enemies were,  
the sea became their graves.

54 And them unto the borders brought  
of his most sacred land :

The mountain which himself had bought  
by power of his right hand.

55 The heathen folk he did expel,  
and did their lands assign

An heritage to *Israel*,  
dividing it by line :

And made his tribes dwell in their tents.

56 Yet tempt they God most high,

And:

And kept not his commandements,  
but griev'd him vehemently.

57 Unfaithfully they backwards slide,  
their fathers dealt just so:  
And they likewise were turn'd aside,  
like a deceitful bow.

58 With places which they built on high,  
they did the Lord displease:  
And moved him to jealousy  
with graven images.

*The Sixth part.*

59 When God heard this, (as he must needs)  
he was exceeding wrath:  
And *Israel* which had done such deeds,  
he did abhor and loath.

60 So that the tents of *Shiloh* were  
forsaken by him then:  
The tents which he had placed there  
among rebellious men.

61 And sent into captivity  
his ark in foreign land:  
And gave his beauteous dignity  
into his enemies hand.

62 He gave his people to be slain  
by the devouring sword:  
And caus'd his wrath to scorch again  
the heritage of the Lord.

63 The fire of his incensed rage  
consumes their young men brave:  
And honourable marriage  
their maidens might not have.

64 Yea, by the sword their priests did fall,  
and yet alas! there went  
No widows to the funeral,  
their fall deaths to lament.

65 But then the Lord awoke anon,  
as one from sleep doth start:

And

And shouted like a mighty man,  
when wine hath chear'd his heart.

66 And smote his foes i'th hinder parts  
to their perpetual shame:

A vile disease for vile deserts,  
which on his enemies came.

67 And *Joseph's* tabernacle was  
wholly refus'd by him:

And yet he chose not in those days  
the tribe of *Ephraim*.

68 But chose the tribe of *Judah* there,  
ev'n *Sion's* sacred mount;

Above all other places dear,  
and high in his account.

69 And there his holy temple plac't,  
like pallaces on high:

And like the earth, which he set fast  
to perpetuity.

70 He chose his servant *David* too,  
took him from folds of sheep,  
And set him other work to do,  
a flock of men to keep:

71 From following the great-bellied ewes,  
the Lord's own flock to feed;

His people *Israel*, and the *Jews*,  
that were of *Jacob's* seed.

72 So *David* fed them faithfully,  
and govern'd all the land

After his hearts integrity,  
and with a skilful hand.

### PSALM LXXIX.

**T**He Heathen, Lord, come in amain,  
thine heritage to waste:

Thy holy temple they profane,  
*Jerusalem* is rac't.

2 Dead bodies of thy servants dear  
make ravenous fowls a feast:

And

And thy saints flesh hurl'd here and there,  
to every savage beast,

3 Their blood about *Jerusalem*,  
like water they have shed:

And none was left to bury them  
when they were slain and dead,

4 Our neighbours near do us deride,  
and mock us to our face:

And round about on every side  
they load us with disgrace.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger be?  
wilt thou still keep the same?

And shall thy fervent jealousy  
burn like unto a flame?

6 On Heathens pour thy fury out,  
which know thee not at all;

And on those kingdoms round about  
that on thy Name ne're call.

7 For they have greedily devour'd  
thy servant *Jacob's* race.

And quite laid waste with fire and sword  
his ancient dwelling-place.

8 O think not on our former crimes,  
prevent us (be not slow)

With tender mercy shew'd betimes,  
for we are very low.

*The Second part.*

9 Help us, O God our strength and stay,  
and that for thy names sake,

Save us, and purge our sins away  
and all the glory take.

10 Why say the Heathen; where's their God?  
be known then in their sight:

Revenge on them thy servants blood,  
which they have spilt in spite.

11 The prisoners throbbing sighs receive,  
admit their mournful cry:

And

And by thy sovereign power reprieve  
the men condemn'd to die.

12 And let our neighbours have restor'd  
into their bosoms bold,  
The scorns they cast on thee, O Lord,  
restore them sevenfold.

13 So we thy flock and heritage  
will ever bless thy Name:  
And spread thy praise from age to age,  
and celebrate thy fame.

P S A L M LXXIX. *Metre 2.*

*Give Laud, &c.*

**H**Eathens are come, O God,  
thine heritage to spoil,  
And have profanely trod  
On *Sion's* sacred soil.

and now, at once,  
*Jerusalem* is made by them,  
an heap of stones.

Thy servants they have slain,  
and their dead bodies given,  
For meat to entertain  
the ravenous fowls of Heaven:  
and they have thrown

Thy Saints dear flesh for savage beasts  
to feed upon.

Their blood have they shed round  
about *Jerusalem*,

As water on the ground,  
and none to bury them,  
we are set out

A scorn to those our neighbouring foes  
all round about.

*The Second part.*

How long wilt thou, O Lord,  
be wroth, and not return?

Shall Jealousie be stirr'd  
perpetually to burn?

O let it be

Pour'd out on them (those Heathen men)  
that know not thee.

The Kingdoms let it scorch  
that call not on thy Name,  
For they have rent thy Church,  
and quite devour'd the same:

All *Jacob's* race

They have defac't, and quite laid waste  
his dwelling place.

Remember in no case  
against us former crimes,

But let thy tender grace  
prevent us Lord betimes;

For we with wo

And great decay, are, at this day,  
brought very low.

Thy help, O God, we claim  
now we are humbled thus:

For honour of thy Name:

O Saviour succour us:

O purge and take

Our sins away, we humbly pray  
for thy Names sake.

Why should the Heathen say  
What! is their God now lost?

Be known Lord, in a way  
of Judgment, to their cost.

And, in our sight,

Revenge, O God, thy servants blood  
spilt by their spite.

*The third part.*

O let the Prisoners sighs  
 before thee have access,  
 And speak Lord by the voice  
 of thine Almightyness;  
 O thou most high,  
 Deliver them whom they condemn,  
 and doom to die.  
 And Lord repay it back  
 with payment sevenfold  
 Into our neighbours lap  
 Whoever durst be bold  
 To cast one word  
 Of scornful shame upon thy Name  
 O mighty Lord.  
 So we, O God, that are  
 thy pasture, stock and store  
 Shall thankfully declare  
 thine honour evermore;  
 And ever shall  
 Thy praise proclaim, and spread thy fame  
 to Ages all.

## PSALM LXXX.

O Shepherd, thou that dost provide  
 for *Israel's* tribe and stock,  
 And dost the seed of *Jacob* guide,  
 and lead'st him like a flock;  
 Thou glorious God, that dwell'st between  
 The cherubims on high.  
 Give ear, and let thy light be seen  
 to shine forth gloriously.

2 In *Ephraim's* and *Manasseh's* sight,  
 and *Benjamin's* appear:  
 In all our sight stir up thy might,  
 to save us, Lord, draw near.



- 3 Turn us, O God, to thee again,  
for we too long have swerv'd :  
Cause thou thy face on us to shine,  
and we shall be preserv'd.
- 4 Lord God of hosts, how long shall we  
be left to this despair?  
How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be  
at thy own peoples prayer?
- 5 Thou giv'st thy people tears for bread,  
and tears likewise for drink :  
Their table thus is overspread,  
their cup fill'd to the brink.
- 6 Thou mak'st us in our neighbours eyes  
mere subjects of debate :  
With laughter do our enemies  
behold our sad estate.
- 7 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and cause ( as we have crav'd )  
Thy face to shine on *Israel's* coasts,  
and then we shall be sav'd.

*The Second part.*

- 8 A noble vine of *Israel*  
thou didst from *Egypt* bring :  
The heathen folk thou didst expel,  
and plant it there to spring.
- 9 Thou mad'st it room for *Israel's* sake,  
by thy almighty hand :  
And caus'd'st it deep root to take,  
and lo, it fill'd the land.
- 10 The hills and mountains all abroad  
were covered with its shade :  
And like the cedar-trees of God,  
her branches were display'd.
- 11 Her boughs extending far and wide,  
unto the sea she sent :  
And to *Euphrates* river side  
her other branches went.

- 12 Why hast thou then with great decay  
broke down her hedges so,  
That all that pass along the way  
do pluck her as they go?  
13 And it is wasted by the boar  
that cometh from the wood:  
The wild beasts of the field great store,  
devour it for their food.

*The Third part.*

- 14 Lord God of hosts, we beg of thee,  
return again to thine:  
Look down from heaven, behold and see,  
and visit this thy vine.  
15 The vineyard and the branches young,  
which thy right hand hath set,  
And for thy self hast made so strong,  
do not, O Lord, forget.  
16 It's burnt with fire, it is cut down,  
and in a wasting case,  
At thy rebuke, Lord, at the frown  
of thy displeased face.  
17 Uphold, Lord, in his high degree  
the man of thy right hand;  
The son of man made strong by thee,  
and for thy cause to stand.  
18 So will we not go back at all  
from thee, O Lord most high:  
Then quicken us, and we will call  
on thy name constantly.  
19 Lord God of hosts, our hearts incline,  
and turn us now again:  
And cause thy face on us to shine,  
and safe shall we remain.

Psalm lxxxj.  
PSALM LXXXI.

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- O** Sing aloud with chearful voice  
to G d our stre gth and stay:  
And make a very joyful noise  
to *Jacob's* God this day.
- 2 O take a psalm for melody,  
and bring the timbrel hither,  
The pleasant harp and psaltery,  
and joyn them all together.
- 3 Blow up the trumpet this new-moon,  
(a duty not the least)  
At times appointed, so be done,  
u on our solemn feast.
- 4 For this was made a statute-law  
For *Israel* of old;  
And such as God himself did draw,  
for *Jacob's* sons to hold.
- 5 This he ordain'd in *Joseph's* house,  
passing through *Egypt* land:  
Where I did hear the barbarous,  
but did not understand.
- 6 I eas'd him of the burden there,  
that on his shoulders lay:  
His hands likewise delivered were  
from making pots of clay.
- 7 O *Israel*, thou didst call on me  
in thy distressful case.  
I rescu'd, and I answer'd thee  
in thunders secret place.
- 8 I prov'd thee also in the way,  
where thou would'st needs prove me:  
Even at the streams of *Meribah*  
I try'd and proved thee.

*The Second part.*

- 8 O my dear people, come and hear,  
and I'll declare to thee:

- O *Israel*, if thou wilt give ear,  
and hearken unto me ;  
9 There shall be in thee no strange god,  
nor ever at all shalt thou  
Adore the gods that are abroad,  
to whom the Gentiles bow.  
10 For I the Lord thy God am he  
who thee from *Egypt* led :  
Open thy mouth in prayer to me,  
and thou shalt sure be sped.  
11 But though that I did *Israel* chuse,  
my own select to be :  
Yet *Israel* did my voice refuse,  
and would have none of me.  
12 So then I gave them up unto  
their own hearts wandering thought,  
To walk as they desir'd to do,  
as their own counsels taught.  
13 O that my people had compli'd,  
and heark'ned unto me :  
And *Israel* had not walk'd aside,  
but kept to my decree.  
14 I should have soon subdu'd their foes,  
and turn'd my powerful hand  
To the subversion of all those  
that durst against them stand.  
15 The haters of the Lord - (be sure )  
had low submission made :  
But *Israel's* time should still indure,  
and never have decay'd.  
16 With finest of the wheat should he  
have fed his chosen flock :  
I would satisfied thee  
with honey from the rock.

PSALM LXXXII.

- I**n the assembly of the Great,  
the Lord himself doth stand :  
And sitteth in the judgment-seat  
with judges of the land.
- 2 How long shall partiality  
prevail among you then,  
To make you judge unrighteously,  
and favour wicked men ?
- 3 Defend the poor and fatherless,  
oppress'd by worldly might :  
Aid such as suffer great distress,  
and see you do them right.
- 4 The weak and poor deliver ye,  
and needy of the land :  
And rid them from the tyrannie  
of every wicked hand.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand,  
in darkness they walk on ;  
All the foundations of the land  
out of their course are gone.
- 6 I said indeed that ye were gods,  
and sons of God most high :  
And that ye had a mighty odds  
by princely majesty.
- 7 But ye as common men shall die,  
and ye shall fall one day  
As fell those people formerly,  
whom vengeance swept away.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, thy self advance  
just judgment to pursue :  
The earth is thine inheritance,  
all nations are thy due.

PSALM LXXXII. *Metre 2.*

**G**od standeth in the throng  
with all the men of might,  
L. 4

The Gods he sits among  
determining the right:  
Why do ye then,  
(So long a space) accept the face  
of wicked men?

The fatherless defend,  
and plead ye for the poor,  
The hand of Justice lend  
th' oppressed to secure:  
To poor men stand,  
And those that need let them be freed  
from lewd mens hand.

They do not, will not know,  
but in the dark walk on,  
The Earth's foundations go  
to ruine, every one.  
Ye are, said I,  
As Gods and Sons (the mighty ones)  
of the most High.

But like to other men  
ye shall be in your death,  
And no more Princes then,  
after this mortal breath:  
O God arise,  
Judgment make known, for thou dost own  
all Monarchies.

## P S A L M LXXXIII.

**O** God, no longer hold thy peace,  
but now thy silence break:  
This still tranquillity surcease,  
and raise thy self to speak.  
2 For now behold, thine enemies  
do rage tumultuously:  
And those that hate thee do arise,  
and lift their heads on high.

- 3 Sly consultations they did take  
against us all at once :  
And they their Plots together make  
against thy hidden ones.
- 4 Come let us cut them off, said they,  
and leave no root behind :  
So that the name of Israel may  
no more be had in mind.
- 5 For they have all with one consent,  
consulted as one man :  
Confederate, and against thee bent  
with all the power they can.
- 6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
and many other mens :  
The Ishmaelites and Moabites,  
and all the Hagarens.
- 7 Gebal and Ammon do conspire,  
and Amalek combines  
With the inhabitants of Tyre,  
and with the Philistines.
- 8 Assur is also joyn'd with them,  
and all of them indeed  
Have joyn'd against Jerusalem  
with Lots incestuous seed.

*The Second part.*

- 9 Do to them, Lord, as in that day  
when Midians host was strook :  
As Jabin fell and Sisera,  
o'rethrow'n at Kishon brook :
- 10 Which miserably perished  
at Endor, and were found  
With carcases all scattered  
as dung upon the ground.
- 11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, O compell  
their noble peers to fall :  
As Zeba and Zalmunna fell :  
so let their princes all.

- 12 Those namely that have spoken thus,  
 come on, and let us take  
 The houses of the Lord to us,  
 and them our houses make.
- 13 Make them I pray thee, O my God,  
 like wheels that still turn round:  
 Or like the stubble blown abroad,  
 when whirlwinds sweep the ground.
- 14 And as the fire consumes a wood  
 with fierce and furious flame;  
 And mountains where the trees once stood,  
 are singed with the same:
- 15 So let thy whirlwind furiously  
 pursue them, Lord, full fast:  
 And let thy tempests terrify,  
 and fright them with thy blast:
- 16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face  
 with their deserved shame:  
 That they may humbly beg thy grace,  
 and seek thy glorious name.
- 17 Yea, let them all confounded be,  
 and troubled day and night:  
 Yea bring them all to infamy,  
 and let them perish quite.
- 18 That men may know that thou alone,  
 whom we Jehovah call,  
 In all the earth the only one,  
 art highest over all.

## PSALM LXXXIV.

**H**OW lovely is thy dwelling place,  
 O Lord of hosts, to me!  
 The tabernacles of thy grace,  
 how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long, yea fain to see  
 the courts of thy abode:  
 My heart and flesh cry out for thee,  
 the ever-living God.



- 3 The sparrow finds a room to rest,  
and save her self from wrong :  
The swallow makes her self a nest,  
where she may lay her young.  
Even nigh thine altars, Lord of hosts;  
my God and King most high :  
While I am banish't from thy coasts,  
and forc't far off to fly.
- 4 But oh, how happy men they be,  
that may dwell all their days  
Within thy house to honour thee,  
and ever give thee praise !
- 5 And likewise blessed men are they,  
whose stay and strength thou art ;  
That to thy house do mind the way,  
and seek it in their heart.
- 6 Who passing through the desarts dry,  
do take unwearied pain,  
In digging wells for their supply,  
or use the pools of rain.
- 7 And so go on from strength to strength,  
till every one of them  
Appear before the Lord at length  
in his Jerusalem.

*The Second part.*

- 8 O God of hosts, vouchsafe to hear  
when I to thee do pray :  
O God of Jacob, lend an ear  
to that which I shall say.
- 9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace  
be pleas'd to look upon,  
And graciously behold the face  
of thine anointed one.
- 10 For in thy courts thy name to praise,  
I count a day spent there  
Far better than a thousand days,  
a thousand days elsewhere :

The very threshold of thy house  
 preferring far before

The tents of the ungracious :  
 to dwell there evermore.

11 For God the Lord is sun and shield,  
 he grace and glory gives :

And no good thing shall he withhold  
 from him that purely lives.

12 O Lord of Hosts, that man is blest,  
 and happy sure is he,

Whose heart by faith doth ever rest  
 with confidence in thee.

PSALM LXXXIV. Metre 2.

*Ye Children, &c.*

O Lord of hosts, how lovely fair  
 thy sacred tabernacles are :

2 And there my soul doth long to be  
 Yea and my spirit pines away,

Within thy courts to come and pray :  
 my flesh and heart cry out for thee.

3 O living God, methinks I miss  
 The sparrows and the swallows blifs,  
 so happily inhabiting :

For they may build their nests full throng,

And near thine altar lay their young;

O Lord of hosts, my God, my King.

4 O blessed are all those that may  
 Dwell in thy house both night and day ;  
 for they will ever give thee praise.

5 And blest the man whose strength's in thee;  
 Who though he cannot present be,  
 yet sets his heart on thy sweet ways.

6 That passing on by Baca's vale,  
 Dig wells to serve when waters fail,  
 or use the pools which rain doth fill.

- 7 From strength to strength they travel there,  
Until at last they all appear  
before the Lord in Sion hill.

*The Second part.*

- 8 O thou that art the God of war,  
Whose all the hosts of creatures are,  
depending on thy sovereignty,  
Vouchsafe thou, Lord, my prayer to hear,  
Listen and lend a gracious ear,  
O God of Jacob's family.
- 9 O God our saviour and our shield,  
That dost to us protection yield,  
behold us with a kind aspect:  
And now be pleas'd to look upon  
The face of thine anointed one,  
and let thy beams on him reflect.
- 10 For in thy courts I count one day  
a thousand others to out-weigh:  
Nay I had rather keep a door  
Within the house of the most High,  
Than dwell with all prosperity  
in sinners tents for evermore.
- 11 For God's a sun and shield divine,  
and doth with grace and glory shine,  
and gives all good things to the just.
- 12 Blest is the man, O Lord of hosts,  
That only thine assistance boasts,  
And hath in thee repos'd his trust.

PSALM LXXXV.

- L**ord, thou hast dealt more favourably  
with thy beloved land;  
And Jacobs hard captivity  
brought back with powerful hand.
- 2 Thy peoples foul iniquities,  
which they have lived in,

Thou, Lord, hast cover'd from thine eyes,  
and pardon'd all their sin.

3 Thy furious wrath thou didst assuage,  
which did so fiercely burn :

And from the fury of thy rage  
thou didst in mercy turn,

4 O God of our Salvation,  
turn us likewise to thee :

And cease thine indignation,  
and no more angry be.

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us,  
and evermore contend ?

Wilt thou draw out thine anger thus,  
until all ages end ?

6 O wilt thou not again revive  
the people of thy choice :

That being so restor'd alive  
they may in thee rejoice ?

7 Do thou, O Lord, thy mercy show  
apparent in our sight :

And on thy church do thou bestow  
thy saving health and might.

*The Second part.*

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say,  
for he will speak of peace ;

So that his saints and servants may  
their former follies cease.

9 Sure his salvation is at hand,  
to those that do him fear ;

That glory may adorn our land,  
and be a dweller there.

10 Mercy and truth have sweet access,  
and both together meet :

And perfect peace and righteousness  
with mutual kisses greet.

- 11 Eternal truth and verity  
out of the earth shall spring:  
Justice looks down from heaven on high,  
an heaven on earth to bring.
- 12 Yea and the Lord shall here bestow  
abundant grace and peace:  
And make our land to overflow  
with plentiful increase.
- 13 Before his face shall justice go,  
and (where the way was dim)  
shall now direct our footsteps so,  
that we may follow him.

PSALM LXXXVI.

**O** Lord, bow down thy gracious ear  
to my complaint and cry:

And now, O Lord, in mercy hear,  
for poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because I have  
a work of grace in me:

O thou my God, thy servant save  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Be merciful to me, O God,  
I do thee humbly pray :

Because I cry to thee aloud,  
with fervour every day.

4 And fill thy servants soul with joy,  
that now with grief is pin'd :

For unto thee, O Lord, do I  
lift up my soul and mind.

5 For thou art very good, O Lord, :  
in pardoning very free :

And art with plenteous mercy stor'd  
towards all that call on thee.

6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,  
regard and give good ear :

Mark well the words that I do say,  
my supplication hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain :

Because I know and plainly prove,  
thou answer'st me again.

8 For like to thee, O Lord, is none  
among the powers divine :

Nor are the works of any one  
to be compar'd with thine.

*The Second part.*

9 All nations made by thy great might,  
all whom thy hands did frame,  
Shall come and worship in thy sight,  
and glorify thy name.

10 For, Lord, thou art a mighty one,  
and thou dost wondrous deeds :  
And thou, O Lord, art God alone,  
from whom such power proceeds.

11 Teach me thy way of truth most right,  
and I'll observe the same :  
And unto thee my heart unite,  
that I may fear thy Name.

12 I will praise thee unfeignedly,  
O Lord, my God that art;  
And I will ever glorify  
thy name with all my heart :

13 Because thy mercies shew'd to me  
in greatness do excel :  
My soul by thee hath bin set free  
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
and throngs of violent men  
Have sought to make my soul their prize,  
but thee they mind not then.

- 15 But, Lord, thou art a God most kind,  
suffering no little space :  
Compassions store in thee we find,  
and plenteous truth and grace.
- 16 O turn to me, and pity me,  
and let thy servant have  
The strength that is bestow'd by thee,  
Thy hand-maids son to save.
- 17 And shew me some good token now,  
that hateful foes may see  
And be asham'd, because that thou  
dost help and comfort me.

P S A L M LXXXVII.

**T**He ground-works of God's city fair  
are very strongly staid :

Upon the holy mountains are  
his firm foundations laid.

- 2 God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide :

He loves them more than all the rest  
of Jacobs tents beside.

- 3 Most glorious things are said of thee,  
O city of the Lord.

- 4 Rahab and Babylon shall be  
thy converts on record.

All those that know me, with desire  
hereof shall hear me tell :

How Ethiopie, Palestine, and Tyre,  
were born in Israel.

- 5 And it shall be of Sion said,  
this and that man she bore :

And the most High will be her aid,  
and strength'n her evermore :

- 6 Counting the Gentile with the Jew,  
Recording every heir.

7 The fingers and musicians too,  
and all my springs are there.

## II. Metre.

**L**O! there the firm foundation lies  
Of Sion's sacred EDIFICE  
upon the hills of holiness,  
The Gates whereof the Lord doth love:  
All other buildings far above  
whatever Jacob doth possess.  
Most glorious things are spread abroad,  
Of thee, O city, lov'd of God,  
spoken to thy Eternal fame;  
Thou shalt have Convert many a one,  
Ægypt, and also Babylon,  
hear, O my friends! what I proclame.  
Behold, both Tyre and Palestine  
With Ethiopia shall be thine  
Sion brought forth this forreigner;  
And said of Sion it shall be  
This and that man was born in thee,  
And God most high shall stablish her:  
The Lord in his eternal scroll  
Shall Sion's citizens inroll,  
This man was born in Sion hill:  
There's he that plays, there's he that sings,  
And all my pure spiritual springs  
are found to flow within thee still.

## III. Metre:

*μεσσηνισκός. To the Tune of the Lord's Prayer.*

**I**N holy hills is Sion's floor,  
which God with grace and glory crowns,  
God loves the gates of Sion more  
than all the rest of Jacob's Towns:  
Most glorious things are fam'd abroad  
Of thee, O city, lov'd of God.



For I will mention born in thee  
 Egyptians, Babylonians, Moors,  
 Philistians, Tyrians there shall be  
 told to my friends amongst my stores.  
 For God hath said that all on Earth  
 In Sion may renew their birth.

For God most high shall stablish her,  
 and shall record each faithful soul,  
 When he is pleas'd to register,  
 and Sions converts to inroll.  
 There's he that plays, there's he that sings,  
 And thence all heavenly comfort springs.

P S A L M LXXXVIII.

**L**ord God of my salvation ( dear )  
 to thee I us'd to pray ;

And bring my supplication near  
 before thee night and day.

2 Now let my prayer have accels  
 before thee, O most high :

Incline thine ear with readiness,  
 and hearken to my cry.

3 For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with wo,  
 such sorrow now I have :

My very life is brought so low,  
 that it doth touch the grave.

4 And I am counted one of them  
 that to the pit descend :

And to be one among those men,  
 whose strength is at an end.

5 As free among the slain and dead,  
 lodg'd in oblivion's land ;

No more by thee remembered,  
 but cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou lay'st me in the lowest pit,  
 in deep and darksome caves.

- 7 Thy wrath lies hard upon me yet,  
I'm prest with all thy waves.
- 8 My friends thou hast put far from me,  
and made them loath me sore :  
I am shut up in misery,  
and can come forth no more.
- 9 By reason of my misery  
mine eye sheds many a tear :  
Lord, I have daily call'd on thee,  
to thee my hands I rear.
- 10 Intend'st thou, Lord, said I, to show  
thy wonders to the dead ?  
Shall dead men rise from graves below  
to make thy praises spread ?
- 11 Shall we thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
within the grave express ?  
Or can destruction best record  
thy truth and faithfulness ?
- 12 Shall we in darkness understand  
thy wonders manifold :  
And in oblivion's cloudy land,  
thy righteousness behold ?
- 13 But these my prayers and my cries,  
to thee, O Lord, I sent :  
And early ere the morning rise,  
my prayers shall thee prevent.
- 14 Why then, Lord, is my soul, I say,  
thus long cast off by thee ?  
And wherefore dost thou hide away  
thy gracious face from me ?
- 15 I am afflicted like to die,  
suffering from youth to age :  
I am distracted whilst that I  
indure such wrath and rage.
- 16 The fierceness of thy furious wrath  
is gone quite o're my head :

And I do seem as one cut off  
with daily fear and dread.

17 They came about me every way,  
as waters breaking out:  
And altogether every day  
they compass'd me about.

18 And thou hast separated far  
from me my friends and lovers:  
And those that mine acquaintance are,  
a cloud of darkness covers.

II. Metre.

*All people, &c. or, O Lord, Consider.*

**L**ord God of my salvation dear,  
I cry'd before thee day and night:  
Unto my cry incline thine ear,  
And let my pray'r come in thy sight.  
For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with wo,  
My life draws nigh unto the grave  
Reck'ned with them that sink so low,  
And very little strength I have.

A freeman in this dead estate,  
As slain, and buried, and forgot:  
As whom thy hand hath separate,  
And such as thou regard'st not.  
Thou lay'st me in the lowest ward,  
Where dark and deepest dungeons are:  
Thy wrath upon me lyeth hard,  
And all thy bitter storms I bear.

My friends from me thou hast restrain'd,  
And made me loath'd in lovers eyes:  
In prison I am fast detain'd,  
Mine eye laments my miseries.  
O Lord I daily call'd on thee,  
My humble hands I meekly raise:  
Shall dead men, Lord, thy wonders see,  
Shall dead men rise to give thee praise?

Lord,

Lord, can the grave thy grace express,  
 Thy faithful truth destruction teach?  
 Thy wonders and thy righteousness  
 Can dark and dumb oblivion preach?  
 Betimes, O Lord, will I direct  
 My humble suits and cries to thee:  
 Why dost thou Lord my soul reject,  
 Why dost thou hide thy face from me?

My tortur'd soul is pain'd to death,  
 while from my youth I always bear  
 The heavy burdens of thy wrath,  
 Thy terrors and distracting fear:  
 They clos'd me round as waters deep,  
 They compass'd me at once I say:  
 From me my lovers thou dost keep,  
 And mine acquaintance hid'st away.

## P S A L M LXXXIX.

- T**H' eternal mercies of the Lord  
 my song shall still express:  
 My mouth to ages shall record  
 thy truth and faithfulness.
- 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
 for ever to endure:  
 In heaven it self thy verity  
 shall be establish't sure.
- 3 I made a covenant, saith the Lord,  
 with David mine elect:  
 And to my servant past my word,  
 and sware to this effect:
- 4 Thy seed will I establish fast,  
 that it can never fall:  
 And build thy throne that it shall last  
 to generations all.
- 5 The heavens shall praise thy wonders, Lord,  
 and all thy faithfulness

- Thy congregations shall record,  
and all thy saints confess.
- 6 For who in heaven can any way  
with our Lord God compare?  
Which of the glorious angels may  
so bold comparison dare?
- 7 In saints assemblies evermore  
must God have awful fear:  
With reverence must they all adore,  
that unto him draw near.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, what Lord is he  
with whom such strength is found,  
Or who has faithfulness like thee  
wherewith thou art girt round?
- 9 The restless raging of the seas  
thou rulest at thy will:  
Their swelling waves thou dost appease,  
and mak'st them calm and still.
- 10 Thou brok'st in pieces Egypts land,  
like one that slaughtered lies:  
Thou hast with thy almighty hand  
disperst thine enemies.

*The Second part.*

- 11 The heavens and the earth are thine,  
the world so richly stor'd,  
With all the fulness found therein;  
thou founded'st them, O Lord.
- 12 The north and south no being had,  
before thou didst them frame:  
Tabor and Hermon shall be glad,  
rejoycing in thy name.
- 13 O God, thou hast a mighty arm  
of sovereign command:  
Strong is thy hand, thy power is firm,  
and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and Judgment on thy throne  
retain their dwelling-place:

Mercy and truth, conjoyn'd in one,  
shall go before thy face.

15 Blest is the people that doth know,  
and hear the joyful sound:

Thy beams shall light them as they go,  
and shine about them round.

16 They in thy name shall all the day  
rejoyce exceedingly:

And in thy righteousness shall they  
be lifted up on high.

17 For of their strength thou art the crown,  
and of thy grace thou canst

And wilt procure (with great renown)  
our horn to be advanc't.

18 For, Lord, thou dost defend us well  
from every hurtful thing:

The holy one of Israel.  
is our almighty King.

*The Third part.*

19 In vision to thy saint was said,  
(for then thou mad'st it known)

Lo, I my helping hand have laid  
upon a mighty one.

I have exalted very high  
one that is chosen forth

Of all the people generally,  
and one of greatest worth.

20 My servant David I have found,  
and on his honoured head,

In token that he should be crown'd,  
my sacred oyl I shed,

21 With whom my hand shall go along,  
to stablish him full sure:

My arm shall also make him strong,  
that he may still indure.

22 The enemy shall not oppress,  
nor make of him a prey :  
Nor shall the son of wickedness  
afflict him any way.

23 I will beat down his furious foes,  
and quell them in his fight :  
And I will greatly plague all those  
that bear him hate and spite.

24 But lo, my faithfulness and grace  
to him shall be the same :  
His horn shall have the highest place,  
exalted in my name.

25 And I will make his power to reach  
unto the ocean wide :  
And his right hand of power shall stretch  
unto the rivers side.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,  
thou art my God alone :  
Thou art my rock to which I fly  
for my salvation.

27 And I will make him my first-born,  
by priviledge of birth :  
And will exalt his glorious horn  
above all kings on earth.

28 My mercy will I make to last,  
preserv'd for him in store :  
My covenant also shall stand fast  
with him for evermore.

29 His seed will I perpetuate,  
that it shall last always :  
His throne shall bear as long a date,  
as heavens eternal days.

*The Fourth part.*

30 If David's seed forsake my law,  
and walk not in my way :

M

31 If

- 31 If from my precepts they withdraw,  
and from my statutes stray :
- 32 They shall be sure that I their God  
to visit will begin ;  
And scourge them with a smarting rod,  
for their offence and sin.
- 33 Yet wholly to withdraw my love,  
their sin shall not prevail :  
Nor shall they so much anger move,  
to make my truth to fail.
- 34 My covenant I will never break,  
it shall continue still :  
And that which once my lips did speak,  
I'll certainly fulfil.
- 35 Once by my holiness I swore,  
that sacred oath and high :  
That having promised before  
to David, I'll not ly.
- 36 His seed for ever shall endure,  
while time it self shall run :  
His throne shall be establish't sure  
before me, as the Sun,
- 37 And as the moon within the skie  
for ever standeth fast,  
A faithful witness there on high ;  
so shall his kingdom last.

*The Fifth part.*

- 38 But now thou hast cast off, O Lord,  
and left me all alone :  
Yea in thy wrath thou hast abhorr'd  
me thine anointed one.
- 39 Thy covenant with thy servant made,  
thou hast again unbound :  
His crown thou hast ignobly laid  
and cast upon the ground.
- 40 Moreover thou hast broken down  
his hedges every one :



And his strong holds in every town  
thy hand hath overthrown.

41 All they that pass along the way,  
do spoil him every where;

He is a meer reproach and prey;  
unto his neighbor's neer.

42 Thou hast exalted the right hand  
of all his bitter foes,  
And made his hateful enemies stand,  
rejoycing at his woes.

45 Moreover, Lord, his sword so keen,  
thou now hast blunted quite;  
Nor art thou in the battle seen,  
to make him stand in fight.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,  
and cast his throne to ground:

45 His youthful days thou did'st decrease,  
and him with shame confound.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy face,  
and not again return?

Shall thy fierce wrath so long a space,  
like fire, consume and burn?

47 Remember, Lord, how short an hour  
I have for to remain:

Wherefore hast thou imploy'd thy power,  
to make all men in vain?

48 What man alive shall not see death,  
but still his life shall save.

And stay the hand that stops his breath,  
to bring him to the grave?

49 Lord, where's thy former clemency?  
thy kindness in our youth,

Which thou hast sworn so solemnly  
to David, in thy truth.

50 Remember, Lord, what great disgrace,  
is by thy servants born

And how my boſom doth embrace  
the mighty people's ſcorn.

- 51 Reproaches which thine enemies,  
on me, O Lord, have thrown,  
And do the foot-ſteps ſcandalize  
of thine anointed one.
- 52 But bleſt for ever be the Lord,  
and bleſt be God agen;  
And let the church with one accord  
reſound amen, amen.

## P S A L M X C.

**L**ord thou haſt been our dwelling-place  
from age to age on earth;

- 2 Thou waſt before the time and ſpace,  
which gave the mountains birth:  
Or ever thou had'ſt fram'd or form'd  
the earth, or ſmalleſt clod,  
Or any part of all the world;  
thou art eternal God.
- 3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain  
to very duſt, and then  
Thou ſai'ſt return to duſt again,  
return ye ſons of men.
- 4 Though life a thouſand years do laſt,  
it ſeemeth in thy ſight,  
As yeſterday when it is paſt,  
or as a watch by night.
- 5 As with the floods that ſwiftly paſs,  
thou carrieſt them away;  
Even like a ſleep, or like the graſs  
which quickly doth decay;
- 6 Which in the morning grows upright,  
but fadeth by and by;  
And is cut down ere it be night  
all withered, dead and dry.

- 7 For by thine anger Lord our God  
are we consum'd and spent ;  
And troubled with thy stinging rod  
of wrathful punishment :
- 8 Thou settest our iniquities  
plainly before thy face,  
And thy clear countenance descries  
our sins in secret place.
- 9 For all our days are past away,  
thine anger taking hold  
We spend our years from day to day  
as when a tale is told.
- 10 The date of all our days appears  
but threescore years and ten ;  
And they that live to fourscore years  
are surely stronger men :
- Yet pain and grief is all the strength  
which then they count upon ;  
And also that cut off at length ;  
and we as blasts are gone.
- 11 To whom O God doth it appear  
what power thine anger hath,  
Even according to thy fear,  
so is thy dreadful wrath.
- 12 Lord teach us this religious art  
of numbring out our days ;  
That so we may apply our heart  
to sacred wisdom's ways.
- 13 Return, O Lord ; how long ere thou  
compassion on us take ;  
O let it, Lord, repent thee now,  
for thy dear servant's sake.
- 14 O fill us early with thy grace ;  
that so we may rejoyce ;  
And all our lives continued space,  
triumph in heart and voice.

15 According to the days wherein  
thou plagu'st us, make us glad;  
After the years which we have seen  
so sorrowful and sad:

16 O let thy blessed work appear  
unto thy servants true,  
And let thy glory shine most clear  
unto their children's view.

17 Shew us the beauty of thy face;  
and what we take in hand,  
Establish, Lord, of thy good grace,  
And make it firm to stand.

II. Metre. *πεπορισμένης.*

*The First part.*

Lord thou hast been our dwelling-place,  
in generations all:

Thou wast ere there was form and face  
of creature great or small.

Before the mountains had their birth  
the world or smallest clod

Of all the vast and spacious earth,  
thou art eternal God.

But as for man that's made of clay  
he's soon unmade agen:

And falls to dust, when thou dost say,  
return, ye sons of men.

Whereas again, a thousand years  
to thy eternal sight,

As yesterday that's past, appears,  
or as a watch by night.

Like to a swift or hasty stream,  
thou mak'st man's life-time pass:

Or like a transitory dream,  
or like the springing grass.

Which in the morning flourisheth,  
most pleasantly up-grown:

And

And in the evening withereth;  
soon after it is mowen.

For in thine anger we are spent,  
and thus our time goes o're,  
And in thy wrath so vehement  
we are afflicted sore.

Thou markest our iniquities  
as in the open Sun :

And thy clear countenance descries  
our sins in secret done.

For through thy wrath we faint and die,  
and all our days do fail,

Our years are spent as uselessly  
as when men tell a tale.

*The Second Part.*

The time's but threescore years and ten  
that we continue here,

And if some stronger sort of men  
do live to fourscore year :

Their life is labour, strength is none,  
but sorrowful decay :

So soon is it cut off and gone,  
so fast we flee away.

Who knows, but in a weak degree,  
what power thine anger hath,

For greater than the fear can be,  
is thy most dreadful wrath.

Lord teach us the uncertainty  
and shortness of our days,

That so we may our hearts apply  
to wise and holy ways.

Return, O Lord, how long a space?  
let it repent thee much,

Touching thy servants woful case  
whose sufferings have been such.

○ satisfy us speedily  
with thy compassions kind:

That all our days may yield us joy,  
and gladness cheer our mind.

As thou hast sent us sorrows keen  
so send us comforts glad

For days and years that we have seen  
so sorrowful and sad.

O let thy work appear unto  
thy servants every one,

Thy glory to their children shew  
when we are dead and gone.

The Lord our God shine on his church,  
and grace our joynt endeavour ;

O prosper thou our handy-works,  
and stablish them for ever.

III. Metre. *To the Third New Tune.*

1, 2.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place

In ages all, from race to race,

and thou wast God before:

Before the mountains were brought forth,

Before the fabrick of the earth,

True, God for evermore.

3, 4.

Thou to destruction turnest man,

And saist, Return. your life's a span,

return to dust forthright:

A thousand years in thy survey

Are but as by-past yesterday,

or as a watch by night.

5, 6.

As with a flood thou bear'st them hence

They're as a sleep which binds the sense,

and feels not its decay:

As morning grass doth spread and spring,  
But is cut down at evening,  
and withereth straight-way.

7, 8.

For by thine anger we are spent,  
And by thy wrathful punishment,  
we are afflicted sore :  
Thou settest our iniquities  
Apparently before thine eyes,  
and keep'st them on the score.

8, 9.

Our secret sins are set in sight,  
Before thy countenance so bright  
and thou dost them behold :  
For all our days thine anger wasts,  
We spend our years as idle blasts,  
as if a tale were told.

*The Second part.*

10.

Mans age is threescore years and ten;  
And if a stronger sort of men  
can fourscore count upon :  
Yet is their strength but grief and toil,  
For all's cut off within a while,  
and quickly we are gone.

11; 12.

Who knows what power thine anger hath ?  
For as thy fear so is thy wrath,  
and greater if we knew :  
So teach us, Lord, to count our days,  
That we may follow wisdom's ways,  
and bring our hearts thereto.

13 14.

Return, O Lord, no tarrying make,  
Repent thee for thy servant's sake,  
whose sufferings have bin sad:  
O satisfie us speedily  
With thy sweet grace, that we may joy,  
and all our days be glad.

15, 16.

O comfort us, and give relief  
According to our days of grief  
and years that made us grone:  
Thy work, Lord let thy servants know,  
Thy glory to their children show,  
when we are dead and gone.

17.

And let the beauty all abroad,  
The beauty of the Lord our God  
be on us still to shine:  
And stablish, Lord, our handy-works.  
The handy-work of thy true church,  
establish it to thine.

PSALM XCI.

**W**HO dwelleth in the secret place  
of him that is most high,  
In shadow of th' Almighty's grace  
abides continually?

2 Thus of the Lord I will report,  
my gracious God is he;  
He is my refuge and my fort,  
in whom my trust shall be.

3 He surely shall be thy defence,  
both from the fowler's snare,  
And from the noisom pestilence,  
which doth infect the air:



- 4 His feathered wings shall cover thee,  
and be thy confidence ;  
His truth thy trusty shield shall be,  
and buckler for defence.
- 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid,  
for terrors of the night ;  
Nor for the arrow be dismayd,  
that in the day makes flight.
- 6 Nor shalt thou fear the pestilence,  
that walks in darksom way ;  
Nor that destructive violence  
that wasts at height of day.
- 7 And at thy side as thou dost stand,  
a thousand dead shall be ;  
Ten thousand struck at thy right hand,  
and yet thou shalt be free.
- 8 Only shalt thou stand by and see,  
beholding with thine eyes,  
What wicked mens reward shall be,  
for their iniquities.

*The Second part.*

- 9 Because thou mad'st, the Lord most high,  
thy dwelling-place to be ;  
The same to whom I always fly,  
to shield and succor me :
- 10 There shall no evil thing befall  
to thee in any case ;  
Nor shall there any plague at all  
come nigh thy dwelling-place.
- 11 For he shall charge his heavenly host  
to bear thee in their arm ;  
And watch the way wherein thou goest  
and keep thee safe from harm.
- 12 And they shall be thy guard and guide,  
O dear beloved one,  
Lest that thy foot should slip aside  
or dash against a stone.

13 The lion thou shalt tread upon  
the aspe and lion's whelp,

1 The dragon thou shalt trample on  
by God's great power and help.

14 Because he set his love on me,  
therefore saith God will I  
Deliver him, and set him free  
from all adversity.

I'll set him up in high degree,  
because he knew my name :

15 With prayer he shall call on me  
I answering the same.

His horn with honor I will raise,  
be with him in temptation,

16 Suffice him with the length of days,  
and shew him my salvation.

## II. Metre.

*Ye Children, &c.*

The secret place of God most high,  
Whoever dwells in faithfully,  
shall in th' Almighty's shade abide :

Thus of the Lord I will report,  
He is my refuge and my fort,

My God, in whom I will confide.  
Sure he shall keep thee by his care,  
Both from the fowler's subtil snare,  
And from the noisom Pestilence :

His feathers safe shall cover thee,  
Under his wings thy trust shall be,  
His truth thy shield and sure defence.

Thou shalt not need to take a fright  
For any terror of the night,

Nor for the shaft that flies by day :  
Nor darkness-walking Pestilence,  
Nor the destructive influence

That doth at Noon-tide waft and slay.

A thousand, and ten thousand shall  
at thy left side and right hand fall ;  
Yet shall it not come nigh to thee :  
Only (when dangers do surprize)  
Thou shalt behold it with thine eyes,  
What wicked mens reward shall be.

*The Second part.*

Because the Lord, that is most high,  
(Who is my refuge constantly)  
Thou hast thy habitation made ;  
There shall no evil thing befall,  
Nor shall there any plague at all,  
Thee, or thy dwelling-place invade.  
For to his blessed Angels, He,  
Shall give a charge concerning thee,  
In all thy ways to have thee kept ;  
That still upholden in their arm,  
Thou shalt not dash thy foot for harm,  
Against a stone where thou hast stept.  
Upon the lion thou shalt tread,  
and trample on the Dragon's head,  
The Adder, and the Lions whelp ;  
Because he set his love on me,  
I'll set him high, I'll set him free,  
Because he knew where lay his help.  
Upon me boldly he shall call,  
And I will answer him in all,  
I will be with him in distress :  
I will relieve, and raise him high,  
Suffice him with long life will I :  
And shew him endless happiness.

PSALM XCII.

**T**O praise the Lord most thankfully  
it is an excellent thing,

And

And to thy name, O thou most high,  
sweet psalms of praise to sing.

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord  
before the morning light;

Thy truth and justice to record  
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon an instrument likewise  
whereto ten strings are bound;

Upon your harps and psalteries  
with sweet and solemn sound;

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce  
in things achiev'd by thee,

And I triumph in heart and voice  
thy handy work to see.

5 How great, O Lord, who can express  
thy works and thoughts profound,

Which are a deep so bottomless  
that none can search or sound:

6 The brutish man discerns no whit  
nor sees thy mighty hand;

And fools profane are far unfit  
this thing to understand.

7 When wicked men as grass do spring,  
and evil doers all

Appear most fat and flourishing,  
it shews their utter fall.

Then is their final ruine nigh,  
and at the very door;

8 But thou, O Lord, thou art most high,  
and that for evermore.

*The Second part.*

9 For lo, O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes shall fall,

The workers of iniquity  
shall be dispersed all.

- 10 But like unto an unicorn,  
with high advanced head;  
So shalt thou, Lord, exalt my horn,  
and fresh oil on me shed.
- 11 My own desire upon my foes,  
mine eye shall surely see:  
The same mine ear shall hear of those  
that rise to trouble me.
- 12 But like the palm the just shall be,  
so flourish and come on:  
And like unto the cedar tree,  
that grows in Lebanon.
- 13 Those that within the house of God  
are planted by his grace,  
In our God's courts shall spread abroad,  
and flourish in that place:
- 14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,  
and fat, as e're was seen;  
And pleasantly both bud and spring,  
with boughs and branches green.
- 15 The Lord's uprightness to express,  
who is a rock to me;  
And there is no unrighteousness  
in him, nor none can be.

II. Metre.

*Have Mercy, &c.*

To bless and praise the Lord  
it is an excellent thing,  
To magnifie thy Name most high,  
in praises when we sing.  
I th' morning to record  
thy loving kindness dear,  
And to express thy faithfulness  
when th' evening draweth near.

On lute and psaltery,  
and harps most solemn sound;  
For Lord through thine own works divine,  
thou mad'st my joys abound.

I triumph to descry  
the works which thou hast wrought,  
How great and rare, O Lord, they are,  
how deep is every thought?

A brutish man knows not,  
no fool perceives this thing:  
For often when ungodly men,  
as morning grass do spring,  
Then is the final lot  
of their destruction nigh,  
But thou dost reign the most suprem  
to all eternity.

For lo! O Lord, thy foes,  
for lo thy foes shall fall:  
Thy truth assures of wicked doers,  
they shall be scattered all.  
But like the horn that grows  
on Unicorn's bold head;  
So Lord thou shalt, my horn exalt,  
and fresh oyl on me spread.

*The Second part.*

Mine eye his wish shall see,  
upon mine enemies:  
The same mine ear, of them shall hear,  
that do against me rise.  
But like a Cedar tree  
which Lebanon forth-brings,  
The just shall grow; and flourish so  
as laden Palm-tree springs.  
His Temple-plants shall spring  
in our God's courts each one,  
And still produce, their fruitful juice  
in age, when they are grown.

Still fat and flourishing,  
 God's justice to express,  
 My Rock is He, most pure and free  
 from all unrighteousness.

PSALM XCIII.

**T**He Lord doth reign with royalty,  
 array'd in beauty bright ;  
 The Lord is cloath'd with majesty,  
 and girds himself with might.  
 The world is fixt, and still must hold,  
 for thou decreed'st the thing.

2 Thy throne's established of old ;  
 thou art eternal king.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,  
 the floods, (whose tempest raves ;)  
 Have lifted up their voice, and roar'd.

4 The floods lift up their waves.  
 The Lord on high is mightier far,  
 than many water's noise ;  
 Yea, mightier than the waters are,  
 when foaming billows rise.

5 Thy testimonies precious  
 are kept on sure record ;  
 And holiness becomes thy house  
 for evermore, O Lord.

II. Metre. The mighty God, &c.

*The Waves suppressed.*

The Lord doth rule and reign triumphantly,  
 The Lord is cloath'd with robes of majesty ;  
 The Lord is cloath'd with strength,  
 With strength throughout,  
 Wherewith he girds and binds himself about :  
 The world is stablish't on a sure foundation,  
 That it cannot be moved from its station.

Thou

Thou hast of old established thy throne,  
For Lord thou art the everlasting one:

The floods, O Lord, the floods have lift aloft;  
The floods have lifted up their waves full oft;  
The floods have lifted up their waves and waters,  
But what's their power compar'd to their Creator's?

The Lord on high is mightier evermore  
Than all the noise of waters when they roar;  
Yea, mightier far than all the waves combin'd,  
When seas are chased by the eastern wind:  
His testimonie's sure, and still persevere;  
Holiness decks thy house, O Lord, for ever.

### PSALM XCIV.

O Lord, to whom it doth belong,  
just vengeance to repay:

O God, the punisher of wrong,  
do thou thy self display.

2 Thou judg of all in general,  
thy self no longer hide:

Arise, dispense a recompence  
to all the sons of pride.

3 How long, O Lord, how long, I say,  
shall wicked men oppress?

How long a time shall such as they  
triumph in wickedness?

4 How long shall they pronounce and say  
hard things not to be born?

And all that plie iniquity  
still boast themselves with scorn.

5 Thy people, Lord, they break and bray,  
thy heritage they oppress,

6 Widows and strangers they do slay,  
and kill the fatherless.

7 And yet dare they presume to say  
the Lord shall never see.

This



This Jacob's God whom they applaud  
shall no discerner be.

8 O understand ye people rude,  
some knowledge now discern,  
Ye fools among the multitude  
when will ye wisdom learn?

9 Shall he not hear that plants the ear,  
and also shall not he  
That form'd the eye so curiously  
be able for to see?

10 He that doth Heathen men chastise  
shall not that God correct?

He that doth teach man to be wise  
is there in him defect?

11 The Lord can tell and knows full well  
what thoughts we entertain;  
For he doth scan the thoughts of man  
and finds them all but vain.

*The Second part.*

12 Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,  
dost fatherly chastise,

And out of thy most holy word  
dost teach him to be wise.

13 That thou (most blest) may'st give him rest  
till stormy times be past,

And till the ditch be digg'd in which  
the wicked shall be cast.

14 For sure the Lord will not reject  
the people whom he takes,

The heritage to him select  
at no time he forsakes,

15 But sure regrests to righteousness  
shall judgment have again,

And joyntly then true-hearted men  
shall wait upon her train.

- 16 Who will rise up in my defence  
against the vile and leud ;  
Who will for me stand up against  
the wicked multitude ?
- 17 But that the Lord did help afford  
against these wicked men,  
I had almost given up the Ghost,  
and dwelt in silence then.
- 18 But when I said my foot doth slide,  
I now am like to fall,  
Thy mercy, Lord, thou didst provide,  
to stay me therewithall.
- 19 Amidst the crowd and multitude  
of various thoughts which roul  
Within my brest, thy comforts rest  
and do delight my soul.
- 20 Lord, shall the throne of wickedness  
have fellowship with thee ?  
Which frameth mischief to oppress,  
by law and flat decree ?
- 21 They gather all against the soul  
of righteous men and good :  
And as for them they dare condemn  
the innocentest blood.
- 22 But lo, the Lord that saves all his,  
is my defence on high :  
My God my rock and refuge is ;  
and unto him I fly.
- 23 He'll recompence their own offence,  
and take them in their sin :  
The Lord, I say, our God shall slay,  
and cut them off therein.

PSALM XCV.

- C**ome let us sing with joyful noise  
to our salvation's rock.
- 2 With psalms of praise and shouts of joys,  
into his presence flock.
- 3 A God, a king of great command,  
a king of gods He is,
- 4 The Earth's great deeps are in his hand;  
the strength of hills is his.
- 5 Dry land and seas, lo! both of these,  
his hands did form and frame.
- 6 O come adore with bended knees  
the Lord our maker's Name.
- 7 For he's our God, and we the flock,  
of whom he hath command;  
His people and his pasture-stock,  
and sheep of his own hand.
- 8 If ye will hear God's voice to day  
then harden not your heart,  
As Israel did at Meribah,  
within the desert part.
- 9 When tempting Infidelity  
did in their bosoms lurk,  
What time your fathers tempted ME.  
prov'd me, and saw my work.
- 10 'Twice twenty years they griev'd my mind,  
and I of them did say,  
This people errs with heart so blind,  
they have not known my way.
- 11 To whom I swear it in my wrath,  
then kindling in my brest,  
That they should never tread the path  
that leads into my rest.

II. *Metre.* Have mercy, &c.

O come sing we a song,  
 a joyful noise be made  
 With joynt accord before the Lord,  
 our rock of saving aid.

Into his presence throng,  
 hearts truly thankful bring,  
 And make a noise exciting joys,  
 sweet psalms unto him sing.

Great King, great God he is,  
 whose power all God's transcends,  
 The spacious lands are in his hands  
 the deeps he comprehends.  
 The strength of hills is his,  
 the sea in his command,  
 He made the same: his hands did frame  
 the dry and solid land.

O come bow down all we,  
 before him let us fall;  
 Let us adore and kneel before  
 the Lord that made us all.  
 For our great God is he,  
 we are his people dear,  
 The pasture sheep which he doth keep,  
 his voice this day now hear,

And harden not your heart,  
 as once at Meribah  
 Ye did transgress i'th' wilderness,  
 in that temptation-day.

As in the desert part  
 your fathers tempted M E,  
 And prov'd my might: each Israelite,  
 when they my works did see.

I forty years was griev'd  
 with this lewd race, and say'd,

They

They are indeed an erring seed,  
in heart and judgment stray'd.  
Nor have they yet believ'd  
wherefore I did protest,  
That never they should find the way,  
of entrance to my rest.

III. Metre. All People, &c.

Come let us sing with joyful noise,  
to God our rock of saving might:  
With psalms of praise and shouts of joys.  
now let us come before his sight.  
For he's a God of highest throne,  
a King above all Deities:  
The earth's deep places are his own,  
the strength of hills is his likewise.  
The Sea is his, he did it frame,  
his hands did form the solid land:  
O come adore our maker's Name,  
with bended knee and raised hand.  
For he's our God, and none but he,  
we are his pasture people choice;  
The sheep of his own hand are we,  
to day if ye will hear his voice.  
Then harden not your heart, as they  
i'th' provocation did transgress,  
And as in that temptation day,  
within the desert wilderness.  
When as your Fathers tempted ME,  
prov'd me, and saw my work display'd:  
Full forty years I griev'd to see  
This generation, and I said:  
It is a people errs in heart,  
and hath not known my way most blest,  
Such as I swear should have no part  
nor entrance into my rest.

## P S A L M XCVI.

**S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord,  
new Songs of joy and mirth;  
Sing to the Lord with one accord,  
all people of the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,  
and magnifie his name;  
From day to day his praise display,  
his saving health proclame.

3 Declare his glory, do not spare,  
but let the heathen know,  
How great and rare his wonders are,  
and this to all men shew;

4 For God a great God doth appear,  
and greatly prais'd must be;  
And every where be had in fear  
above all gods must He.

5 For all the god's of heathen lands  
dumb idols do appear:  
But God's own hands and quick commands  
made the celestial sphere.

6 Before him honour stands in sight  
with majesty and grace:  
Adored might and beauty bright  
are in his holy place.

7 Ye people give unto the Lord,  
let every stock and tribe  
Unto the Lord with joynt accord  
glory and strength ascribe.

8 Give glory to the Lord the King,  
due to his name on high:  
Devoutly bring an offering,  
and to his courts draw nigh.

9 O worship ye the Lord with fear  
in beauties holy place:

- O earth appear from far and near  
before his awful face.
- 10 Tell heathen men the Lord doth reign,  
the world confirm'd shall be;  
[Nor shall again a shake sustain,  
so just a judge is He.
- 11 O let the heavens rejoyce therefore  
and let the earth be glad;  
The sea shall rore and all her store  
triumphant joys shall add.
- 12 Yea let the field and every thing  
therein lift up their voice:  
The trees shall sing, the woods shall ring  
and mutually rejoyce.
- 13 Before the Lord for lo he comes  
the earth to judge and try,  
To us he comes with righteous dooms  
of truth and equity.

PSALM XCVII.

- T**He Lord doth reign as sovereign king;  
let all the earth rejoyce:  
The multitude of Isles shall sing  
with glad and pleasant voice.
- 2 Dark pitchy clouds and shady night  
are round about his throne:  
Most perfect judgment, truth and right  
dwell with the holy one.
- 3 A dreadful fire before him goes,  
which fiercely burning out,  
With furious flames consumes his foes  
and enemies round about.
- 4 His lightnings did most brightly blaze,  
and to the world appear:  
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,  
amaz'd with deadly fear.

- 5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw  
and could no longer ſtand :  
When they God's glorious preſence ſaw,  
the Lord of ſea and land.
- 6 The heavens high declare and ſhew  
his juſtice all abroad ;  
That all the world may ſee and know  
the glory of our God.
- 7 Confuſion to all thoſe ſhall come,  
on graven gods that call,  
That boaſt themſelves of idols dumb :  
ye gods adore him all.
- 8 Mount Sion heard with great applauſe,  
and was affected much ;  
And Judah's daughters joy'd, becauſe  
thy judgments, Lord, were ſuch.
- 9 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high  
and idols under-trod ;  
And thou exalted wondrously  
above each other god.
- 10 Hate evil ye that love the Lord,  
he ſaves his ſaints dear ſouls :  
He ſaves them from this wicked world,  
and adverſe power-controuls.
- 11 And light is ſown for righteous men,  
and each ſhall reap his part ;  
And gladneſs great ſprings up for them  
that are of upright heart.
- 12 Rejoyce ye righteous in the Lord,  
much joyfulneſs expreſs ;  
And give him thanks when ye record  
his perfect holineſs.

II. *Metre. Tune, Give Laud, &c.*

**G**od reigns and rules on high.  
with clouds and darkneſs clad,

Let



Let th' earth be fill'd with joy,  
and numerous I'les be glad,  
His truth is known,  
And Judgment pure, the station sure  
of his high Throne.

Fire goes before his face,  
and flaming round about,  
Burns up his foes apace,  
his lightning glanceth out,  
and these do make  
The world shine bright, and at the sight  
the earth did quake.

At presence of the Lord  
like wax the mountains thaw'd.  
At presence of the Lord,  
by whom the earth is aw'd:  
The Heavens express  
How just is He, and all men see  
his gloriousness.

*The Second part.*

Confusion on them all  
which serve an Image carv'd,  
That to dumb Idols fall,  
and boast what Gods they serv'd:  
Ye feigned Powers,  
See that ye do bow down unto  
this God of ours.

O Lord thy Judgments voice  
made Sion hear and joy,  
And Judah's Towns rejoyce,  
for, Lord, thou art most high,  
Thou hast the odds  
Of all the Earth, and art set forth  
above all Gods.

Ye lovers of the Lord,  
hate all that evil is,  
For he the souls doth guard  
of all dear Saints of his:

And saveth them  
From cruel spite and crushing might  
of wicked men.

For just men light is sow'n,  
and gladness richly stor'd

For each pure-hearted one,  
ye just joy in the Lord,  
him praise and blefs

At memory of his so high  
pure holiness.

## P S A L M XCVIII.

**S**ing to the Lord a new made song,  
For he hath marvels don;  
His holy hand and arm most strong,  
the victory have won.

2 The Lord Almighty hath made known  
his saving health and might;  
His truth he openly hath shown  
in all the heathen's fight.

3 Towards Israel's honoured house hath he  
remembred truth and grace;  
The earth did his salvation see  
declar'd in every place.

4 Make joyful noise unto the Lord,  
all dwellers on the earth;  
Make noises loud, his praise record  
with songs of joy and mirth.

5 O sing unto the Lord, I say,  
and with the harp rejoice;  
With solemn harp his praise display,  
and psalms melodious voice.

- 6 With trumpets shrill express your joys,  
with sound of cornet sing;  
And make a very joyful noise  
before the Lord the King.
- 7 O let the sea with billows swell,  
and all its fulness roar;  
The world likewise, and all that dwell  
upon the spacious shore.
- 8 Let floods clap hands with one accord,  
let hills express their mirth,  
And join in joyes before the Lord,  
who comes to judge the earth.
- 9 With righteousness and judgment then,  
shall he the people try,  
And justly judge a world of men  
with truth and equity.

II. Metre.

*Give Laud, &c.*

Now sing a new-made song  
to Christ the King of Kings,  
Whose arm and right hand strong,  
hath wrought such wondrous things:

His hand, I say,  
His holy and victorious hand  
hath got the day.

The Lord hath now made known  
his saving health and might,

His righteousness is shewn  
in all the heathens sight,

To Jacob's race

His truth extends: the earth's far ends,  
have seen his grace.

Let all that dwell on earth  
their high affections raise,

With universal mirth,  
and loudly sing his praise;  
In God rejoyce

With harp, I say, with harps sweet play,  
and Psalms sweet voice.

The chearful trumpet sound,  
the shrill-voic't cornet bring:

Let all with joy abound  
before the Lord the King:

Roar out ye seas,  
The world and all the dwellers shall  
rejoyce with these.

Floods clap your thronging waves,  
ye hills exalt your mirth,

He, who his people saves,  
now comes to judge the earth,  
The world He shall

With judgment try, and equity  
dispense to all.

## P S A L M XCIX.

**T**He Lord doth reign as king of kings.  
let all the people quake,  
He sits upon the Cherubims;  
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is wondrous high and great:

The People he doth far excell  
and sits in sovereign seat.

3 Let all men praise and magnify  
thy great and dreadful name:  
For it excels in sanctity,  
and most deserveth fame.

4 The princely power of our king  
loves judgment, truth and right,  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob through thy might.

- 5 The Lord our God exalt ye now,  
and worship him alone :  
Before his footstool bend and bow,  
for he's a holy one.
- 6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,  
and Samuel on him call :  
Among his Saints these made requests,  
and he did answer all.
- 7 He in the cloudy pillar spake  
and shewed to them his will :  
The laws and statutes he did make  
they laboured to fulfill :
- 8 O Lord our God thou didst them hear,  
and wast a pardoning God :  
Thy mercy did to them appear  
though thou didst use thy rod.
- 9 The Lord our God exalt ye still,  
bow down before his throne,  
And worship at his holy hill,  
for He's a holy one.

II. Metre. All People, &c.

- The Lord doth reign, let people quake,  
on Cherubims he sets his seat :  
O let the earth be mov'd and shake.
- 2 The Lord in Sion is so great.  
Above all people he is high.
- 3 His greatness let them magnifie ;  
And let them praise his dreadful name,  
for high and holy is the same.
- 4 The king's firm strength doth judgment love ;  
thou dost establish equity :  
Thou execut'st it from above,  
and rul'st in Jacob righteously.
- 5 The Lord our God exalt therefore  
and reverently his name adore ;

At footstool of his holy throne;  
for he's a high and holy one.

- 6 Moses and Aaron also were  
among his priests and men of fame,  
And Samuel among them there  
that call'd upon his holy name.  
They call'd, and he did answer make;  
7 In cloudy pillars to them spake,  
They to his testimonies clave,  
and kept the ordinance that he gave.  
8 Thou answered'st them, O Lord our God,  
thou wast a pardoning God likewise,  
Though thou took'st vengeance with thy rod,  
and their inventions didst chastise.  
9 The Lord our God exalt ye still,  
and worship at his holy hill;  
Because the Lord our God alone,  
he is the high and holy one.

## P S A L M C.

- A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice:  
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth-tell,  
Come ye before him and rejoyce.  
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.  
4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
And in his courts do ye proclame  
Your thankfulness to him always,  
And ever bless his holy name.  
5 Because the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth at all times firmly stood.  
And shall from age to age endure.

II. Metre.

*Have mercy, &c.*

All men of mortal birth,  
that dwell in all the earth,  
2 O make a noise to God with joys,  
and serve the Lord with mirth:  
O come before his throne  
with singing ev'ry one:  
3 For certainly the Lord most high  
ev'n he is God alone.

He made us, and not we;  
not we our selves, but he,  
We are his flock, and pasture-stock,  
he made us so to be.  
4 With praise come to his gate,  
and in his courts relate  
His laud and fame, and bless his name,  
his honour celebrate.  
5 For God is good for ever,  
his mercy faileth never:  
His truth doth last all ages past,  
and so abideth ever.

III. Metre.

*Now Israel old. 124.*

Make joyful noise to God, O all ye lands,  
Observe the Lord, with gladness and delight.  
With chearful singing come before his sight.  
Know that the Lord is God who all commands,  
'Tis he that made us, and not our own hands.  
His people and his pasture sheep are we,  
Enter his gates, your gratitude proclaim,  
Come to his courts with praise, & bless his Name.

For God is good, his mercies constant be,  
His truth endures to all eternity.

## PSALM Cī.

**M**ercy and judgment are my song,  
which Lord I'll sing to thee;

2 And wisely walk in perfect way,  
until thou visit me.

'And I will walk with upright heart,  
within my house, O Lord;

3 Not any thing will I behold  
that is to be abhorr'd.

I hate their work that turn aside,  
to me it shall not cleave.

4 I will not own a wicked man,  
the froward heart I leave;

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth  
his neighbour privily:

I'll not endure the proud in heart,  
nor him that looketh high.

6 I will look out the faithful men,  
that they may dwell with me:

And whoso walks in perfect way  
my servant he shall be.

7 Whoso is bent to use deceit,  
I will abandon quite:

The liar I will not abide  
to tarry in my sight.

8 The wicked I will soon destroy,  
and rid the land of them;

And cut away the wicked ones  
from God's Jerusalem.

II. Metre. All People, &c.

**M**ercy and judgment now I sing  
To thee, O Lord, from whom they spring,



I will behave my self each day  
With prudence in a perfect way.

○ when wilt thou draw near to me  
That I established may be :

Then will I walk in thy true fear,  
Within my house with heart sincere.

I will not set before mine eye  
Temptations to iniquity.

I hate their work that virtue leave,  
It shall not to my conscience cleave.

The froward heart from me shall go,  
I will no wicked person know :

I will cut off the flattering tongue  
That doth his neighbour secret wrong.

The proud in heart I will not brook,  
Nor him that hath a lofty look :

My fixed eye shall ever stand  
Upon the faithful of the land.

I'll mark the men that most excell,  
That they may in my presence dwell :

For He that walks in perfect ways  
Shall be my servant all his days.

My house shall harbour none that cheat,  
So much do I abhor deceit :

And him that doth in lies delight,  
I will not suffer in my fight.

Yea, all the wicked of the land

I will destroy with timely hand :  
And purge the city of our Lord,  
Of all that are to be abhorr'd.

PSALM CII.

**L**ord hear my prayer and let my cry,  
come speedily to thee,

2 In day of my calamity  
bide not thy face from me.

Incline.

Incline thy gracious ear to me  
in this my day of need,  
And when I call and cry to thee  
Lord answer me with speed.

3 For like as smoke consumes away,  
so do my days expire,  
My bones are burnt and do decay  
like to a hearth with fire.

4 My heart is smitten like the grass  
quite withered and dead;  
And I, alas! do quite let pass  
to eat my needful bread.

5 By reason of my doleful groans  
and pain that that I am in,  
My grief breaks forth, so that my bones  
do cleave unto my skin.

6 Lo, I am like a pelican  
in mournful wilderness,  
And like a hated owl I am  
in deserts comfortless.

7 I watch and am quite desolate  
and sparrow-like alone,  
Which separated from her mate  
on houses top doth mone.

8 Mine enemies have all the day  
reproached me with scorn,  
And mad men in their frantick way  
are all against me sworn.

9 So that I have in stead of bread  
the ashes eaten up,  
And with my drink the tears I shed  
are mingled in my cup.

10 Because of thy severity  
and of thy angry frown;  
For thou hast lifted me on high  
and then hast cast me down.

11 The days wherein my life doth pass,  
are like a sitting shade;

And

- And I am like the withering grass,  
which instantly doth fade.  
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure  
for ever constantly,  
And thy remembrance shall stand sure  
to all posterity.

*The Second part.*

- 13 Thy tender bowels now shall stir,  
to bring poor Sion home;  
For lo, the time to favour her,  
yea, the set time is come.  
14 For even in her very stones,  
thy servants take delight;  
The ruins under which she groans,  
find favour in their sight.  
15 And so the heathen every where,  
shall reverence thy name;  
And all the kings on earth shall fear  
thy glory and thy fame.  
16 Whenas the Lord builds up again  
fair Sion's broken wall,  
His glory shall appear most plain  
and visible to all,  
17 The prayer of the destitute  
he shall regard and prize.  
Their earnest and their humble suit  
the Lord will not despise.  
18 And this for ages yet to come,  
shall rest upon record;  
People created in the womb  
shall one day praise the Lord.  
19 For from his sanctuaries height  
the Lord hath cast his eye;  
From heaven did his perfect sight  
the spacious earth descry.

20 To hear the prisoners doleful groans;  
and lamentable cry;  
And to relieve oppressed ones  
that are condemn'd to die.

21 That so the LORD's most holy name  
may be declar'd to them;  
And they proclaim his praise and fame  
throughout Jerusalem.

22 Whenas the people far and nigh  
shall all be gathered there,  
And kingdoms meet unanimously  
to serve the Lord in fear.

23 But while I waited in the way,  
my strength he hath decay'd;  
Yea, he hath shortened my day,  
then thus to him I said:

24 Oh! take me not away, my Lord,  
in midst of all my days:  
Thy years all ages shall record,  
thy time no whit decays.

25 The earths foundation thou hast laid  
of old, as now it stands;  
The glorious heavens thou hast made  
the work of thine own hands.

26 But they shall perish and decay,  
while thou continuest still;  
They shall wax old and wear away,  
just as a garment will.

As vestures thou shalt change their frame,  
and changed they shall be;

27 But thou art evermore the same,  
Thy years no end shall see.

28 And Lord thy faithful servant's race  
for ever shall endure;  
Their seed likewise before thy face  
shall be establish'd sure.

PSALM CIII.

- B**less thou the living Lord, my soul,  
his glorious praise proclaim:  
Let all my inward powers extoll,  
and bless his holy name.
- 2 Forget not all his benefits,  
but bless the Lord, my soul:
- 3 Who all thy trespasses remits,  
and makes thee sound and whole.
- 4 Who did redeem and let thee free  
from death's infernal place:  
With loving kindness crowned thee,  
and with his tender grace.
- 5 Who fills and satisfies thy mouth  
with all good things of his,  
And makes thee to renew thy youth,  
just as the Eagles is.
- 6 The Lord doth fully execute  
justice and righteousness,  
And judgment, for the destitute  
whom wicked men oppress.
- 7 To Moses he did first reveal  
the ways that they should go;  
And made the sons of Israel  
his mighty acts to know,
- 8 The Lord is merciful we know,  
and graciously inclin'd;  
To anger he is very slow,  
compassionate and kind.
- 9 Continually he will not chide,  
nor evermore contend;  
His anger shall not long abide,  
but quickly have an end.
- 10 He doth not unto us dispence,  
as our deserts have bin:

Nor giveth us a recompence  
according to our sin.

11 For as the heaven is far above:  
the earth's inferior frame;  
So is his mercy and his love  
to them that fear his name.

12 As far as is the sun's uprise  
in distance from his fall;  
So far our soul iniquities  
he separates from us all.

*The Second part.*

13 As fathers are compassionate  
unto their children dear,  
So doth the Lord commiserate  
his saints that do him fear.

14 For he doth know our brittle frame;  
our mould and fashion just;  
He well remembers whence we came,  
and that we are but dust.

15 And as for man his days (alass!)  
do soon decline and yield;  
He flourisheth but as the grass,  
or flower of the field.

16 For it is gone, and quickly too,  
when some bleak wind goes o're;  
And then the place whereon it grew  
shall never know it more.

17 But unto all eternity  
God's goodness doth endure:  
To ages all successively  
his righteousness stands sure.

18 To such as keep his covenants,  
and fear his holy name;  
Remembring his commandments  
to execute the same.

- 19 The Lord within the heavens high  
hath firmly fixt his throne;  
And over all things generally  
his kingdom rules alone.
- 20 All ye his angels bless the Lord,  
ye that in strength excell;  
That do his precepts with regard,  
minding his word so well.
- 21 Bless ye the Lord, O! bless him still,  
O all ye hosts of his;  
His ministers that do fulfil  
whatever his pleasure is.
- 22 O bless the Lord ye works of his,  
wherewith the world is stor'd;  
Where ever his dominion is,  
my soul bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

- O** Bless the Lord, my soul and say,  
my God thou art full great;  
Bright honour is thy rich array,  
and majesty thy feat.
- 2 With light thou coverest thee about,  
as with a princely robe;  
And like a curtain stretchest out  
the bright celestial globe.
  - 3 With watery seas his roof he ceils,  
and there his rafters binds,  
He makes the clouds his chariot-wheels,  
and walks on winged winds.
  - 4 He makes his winged Messengers  
of pure spiritual frame:  
He makes his glorious ministers  
a burning fiery flame.
  - 5 He laid the whole foundation:  
of all the earth so sure,

- That still it keeps its station,  
and ever shall endure.
- 6 Which first was covered with the flood;  
as with a garment large,  
The waters o're the mountains flood,  
until they heard thy charge.
- 7 And then at thy rebuke they fled,  
thy thundering voice they fear'd;  
Hasting away for fear and dread,  
and straight dry land appear'd.
- 8 And now dispersed far and wide,  
by hill and dale they go,  
Unto the place thou didst provide,  
to that same place they flow.
- 9 Their passage thou dost now restrain,  
and settelt them their bound;  
That they may never turn again  
to cover all the ground.

*The Second part.*

- 10 The Lord doth send the fruitful Springs  
into the vales below;  
And all along the hills he brings  
their fruitful streams to flow.
- 11 And they give drink to every beast,  
which in the field doth ly:  
Wild asses there, among the rest,  
do quench their thirst thereby.
- 12 By them the feathered nation  
do comfortably house,  
And have their habitation  
to sing amongst the boughs.
- 13 And from his chambers richly stor'd,  
he watereth all the hills.  
The fruit which these thy works afford,  
the earth with plenty fills.



- 14 For cattel he makes grasse to spring,  
and herbs, for man's own use;  
Convenient food for every thing.  
he makes the earth produce.
- 15 To glad man's heart he makes the soil  
bring forth the grape for wine;  
Heart's strengthening bread and suppling oil,  
to make his face to shine.
- 16 The trees of God (though many a one)  
no moisture ever want;  
The Cedars of mount Lebanon,  
which he himself did plant.
- 17 Wherein the birds do make their nests,  
the stork too (as for her)  
She hath her house wherein she rests,  
upon the stately fir.
- 18 For wilder goats, the mountains tops  
are made a refuge fit;  
And in the clefts of hollow rocks  
the little conies sit.
- 19 He did appoint the changing moon  
the seasons for to shew:  
And when his time is to go down  
the sun doth likewise know.
- 20 Thou makest darkness, and behold,  
dark night is over-spread.  
And then the forest beasts are bold  
to creep forth to be fed.
- 21 The lion and the lions whelp  
come roaring all abroad  
After their prey, and seek their help  
and sustenance from God.
- 22 The sun ariseth in the sky,  
they flock together then,  
And lay them down most quietly  
within their secret den.

- 23 Then man goes forth with chearful mind:  
his labours to begin,  
And plies his work of every kind,  
till evening calls him in.

*The Third part.*

- 24 How many are thy works, O Lord,  
in wisdom all compos'd;  
The earth by thee is richly stor'd  
with treasures there inclos'd:  
25 So is this great and spacious deep  
replenish't therewithall,  
Where things innumerable creep,  
and beasts both great and small.  
26 The ships go also here away,  
Leviathan here keeps,  
Whom thou hast made to sport and play  
within the tumbling deeps.  
27 On thee do all these creatures wait,  
expressing their desires,  
That thou maist give them needful meat,  
when-as the time requires.  
28 That which thou giv'st (as thou seest best)  
they gather for their food;  
Thy liberal hand thou openest,  
and they are fill'd with good.  
29 Thou hid'st thy face, and by and by  
in misery they mourn;  
Thou tak'st away their breath, they dye  
and to their dust return.  
30 Thy spirits power thou sendest forth,  
they are created then;  
And so the face of all the earth  
thereby renews agen.  
31 The glory of the Lord most high  
for evermore shall be;  
And in his works of majesty  
greatly rejoyce shall he.

- 32 His look can make the earth to quake,  
His gentle touch and stroke  
Can cause the solid earth to shake,  
and make the mountains smoke.
- 33 Unto the Lord will I sing praise,  
while I have life and breath;  
And glorify him all my days,  
and honour him till death.
- 34 My thoughts of him shall be so sweet,  
as nothing else can be,  
And all the streams of joy shall meet  
when, Lord, I think on thee.
- 35 Let sinners perish from the earth,  
and leud men be no more;  
But let my soul God's praise set forth,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L M . C V .

- O** Render thanks unto unto the Lord,  
and call upon his name;  
Among the people, O! record  
his deeds deserving fame.
- 2 Sing unto him whose power exceeds,  
sing psalms to him with joy:  
To talk of all his wondrous deeds,  
your busy tongues employ.
- 4 O make your boasts with one accord  
in God's most holy name;  
Let every soul that seeks the Lord  
be joyful in the same.
- 4 Seek ye the Lord, for him inquire,  
his strength and power implore;  
His face and favour O! desire  
and seek it evermore.
- 5 What he hath wrought, to mind recall  
in each mysterious deed

His wonders and the judgments all,  
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye the seed of Abraham,  
who serv'd him with respect;  
Ye children, which of Jacob came,  
his chosen and select.

7 He is indeed the Lord our God,  
his judgments are set forth,  
And manifested all abroad  
throughout the spacious earth.

8 He calls to mind his covenant,  
and never he repents;  
The word of his commandment  
to thousands of descents.

9 Which covenant the Lord did make  
to Abraham and his heir;  
The solemn oath which he did take,  
and unto Isaac swear.

10 And he confirm'd the same as well  
to Jacob for a Law,  
A covenant which from Israel  
he never would withdraw.

11 Saying, I will my Church advance,  
and give into her hand  
The lot of her inheritance  
all Canaans fertile land.

12 When they of faithful Israel's seed  
but few in number were,  
Yea, but a very few indeed,  
and also strangers there.

13 When shifting habitation  
they went at God's command,  
From nation unto nation,  
flitting from land to land.

14 He did not suffer any man  
to wrong them where they came.  
But for their sakes he soon began  
the mighty kings to blame.

15 Saying

- 15 Saying to those that sate on thrones,  
let no presumptuous arm  
Once touch my dear appointed ones,  
nor do my Prophets harm.
- 16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
and brake the staff of bread;
- 17 But he beforehand sent a man,  
by whom they should be fed.  
Even Joseph for a servant sold,  
subjected to controul;
- 18 Whose feet the very chains did hold,  
the iron pierc't his soul.
- 19 Until the time and period,  
which Joseph had foretold,  
Try'd was he, by the word of God,  
as fire doth try the gold.
- 20 Then gave the king commandement  
that loosed he should be,  
The ruler of the people sent  
to loose and set him free.
- 21 He made him ruler of his house;  
and Lord of Egypt Land;  
And all his substance precious  
committed to his hand.
- 22 To bind his disobedient Peers,  
his Princes to compell,  
And for to teach his Senators  
the way to govern well.
- 23 And then did aged Israel stir,  
and into Egypt came;  
And Jacob was a sojourner  
within the land of Ham.
- 24 And he did greatly multiply  
his people Israel there,  
And made them stronger, verily,  
than all their enemies were.
- 25 He turn'd their hearts to be as soes,  
his people they abhorr'd;

And

And craftily they dealt with thoſe,  
the ſervants of the Lord.

26 His ſervant Moſes then he ſent,  
and Aaron whom he choſe:

27 His ſigns and wonders eminent  
in Egypt they diſcloſe.

28 Darkneſs he ſent where they did dwell,  
and made it dark indeed;

His meſſengers did not rebel  
againſt his word decreed.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and ſlew their fiſh thereby:

30 The land brought forth a loathſom brood  
of frogs abundantly.

Kings chambers ſwarmed with the ſame,

31 Then ſpake the Lord of hoſts,

And divers ſorts of flies there came,  
and lice in all their coaſts.

32 He gave them hail in all the land,  
and flaming fire for rain;

33 He let no vine nor fig-tree ſtand  
unſmitten in the plain.

He brake the trees in all their coaſts;

34 He ſpake, and locuſts came,

And caterpillers, mighty hoſts,  
whoſe number none can name:

35 And ate up every herb and flower  
which in the land was found;

And utterly they did devour  
the fruits of all the ground.

36 He alſo ſmote within one night

The firſt-born in the land,

The very chief of all their might  
he ſmote with dreadful hand.

37 He brought them forth, and furniſh't well  
with ſilver and with gold,

Nor did the tribes of Israel  
one feeble person hold.

38 All Egypt was exceeding glad,  
when they did thus depart;  
So much the fear of Israel had  
surprised every heart.

39 He spread a cloud in open sight  
to be a shady tent;  
And all the night did fire give light  
to Israel as they went.

40 He brought them quails whereon they fed,  
for flesh they askt to have,  
And satisfi'd them with the bread  
which he from heaven gave.

41 He opened the rock from whence  
fresh waters gush't apace  
(As if a river ran from thence)  
in dry and desert place.

42 For into his remembrance came  
the holy promise made  
Unto his servant Abraham,  
Which promise cannot fade.

43 And then he brought his people forth  
with joy for their release;  
And all his chosen ones with mirth  
and shouts of joyfulness.

44 And unto them delivered  
the heathen people's lands,  
And they alone inherited  
the labour of their hands.

45 That they the better might observe  
the statutes of his word,  
And from his precepts might not swerve,  
O! magnifie the Lord.

## P S A L M C V I.

**P**Raise ye the Lord, to him give thanks,  
for good and kind is he,  
For lo, his mercy doth indure  
to all eternity.

2 His mighty acts who can recite  
according to their worth,

His praises that are infinite  
who fully can set forth?

3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,  
and he that doth observe  
The perfect rule of righteousness,  
and doth at no time swerve.

4 Think on me Lord with favor free,  
such as thy people find;  
With thy salvation visit me,  
and have me in thy mind.

5 That I may see that nations good,  
whereof thou hast made choice,  
And glory with thy heritage,  
and in their joy rejoice.

6 But we have sinned grievously,  
the father and the son,  
We all have wrought iniquity,  
and lewdly we have done.

7 Our fathers, though they saw thy works,  
yet did not understand  
Thy wonders and thy miracles,  
perform'd in Egypt land:  
Nor did they keep in memory  
thy great abundant grace:  
But did provoke him at the sea,  
the red sea was the place.



*The Second part.*

- 8 Yet did he save them every one,  
for honour of his name:  
That he might make his power known,  
and spread abroad his fame.
- 9 The red sea also dried up  
at his severe command,  
And so he led them through the deep,  
as through the desert land.
- 10 He sav'd them from their haters hand,  
and safely let them go:  
Redeeming them from Egypt land,  
and from their cruel foe.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,  
not one escap't away:
- 12 Then they believ'd the word he spake,  
and sang his praise that day.
- 13 But all his works so wonderful  
they presently forgot;  
And for his counsel and his will  
they duly waited not.
- 14 But being in the wilderness,  
did lust exceedingly,  
And in the desert place no less  
they tempted God most high.
- 15 He gave them also their request  
at full, without controul;  
But wasting leanness therewithall  
he sent into their soul.
- 16 They envied Moses in the camp  
and yet not him alone,  
But Aaron too, who had the stamp  
of consecration.
- 17 The earth then opened suddenly,  
proud Dathan to devour

And all Abiram's company  
it covered in that hour.

18 And in their congregation  
a fire was kindled then,  
The very breath and flame whereof  
burnt up those wicked men.

19 They made a calf their deity,  
when they in Horeb were,  
And worship'd superstitiously  
the molten image there.

20 And thus they chang'd their glorious God  
into a molten mass,  
Form'd in the likeness of an ox  
that feedeth upon grass.

21 But God, that was their Saviour,  
they utterly forgot.  
The works which he in Egypt did,  
they now remembred not.

22 Most wondrous works he brought to pass  
in Ham's accursed land;  
And dreadful things by the red sea  
perform'd by powerful hand.

23 Therefore he thrate to ruine them,  
and would have made it good,  
Had not his chosen Moses then  
before his presence stood.

He stood before him in the breach  
to turn his wrath away;  
Or else he had destroy'd them quite,  
and they had fallen that day.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasaunt land,  
and trusted not his word;

25 But murmuring in their tents they stand,  
not hearkening to the Lord,

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand  
against them every one,

That in the desert wilderness  
they might be overthrown.

- 27 To overthrow their seed also  
among the nations rude,  
And scatter them in all the lands  
among the multitude.
- 28 For now they join'd themselves likewise  
to filthy Baal Peor,  
And are the dead God's sacrifice,  
for such those Idols were.
- 29 Thus they provok'd the Lord to wrath,  
with that abhorred sin,  
Of new-found out idolatry,  
and so the plague broke in.
- 30 Then stood up zealous Phinehas,  
and did those sinners slay  
By judgment just (for such it was)  
and so the plague did stay.
- 31 And it was counted unto him  
a righteous act indeed,  
To all the generations  
of his ensuing seed.
- 32 They vexed him also at the lake,  
so called from their strife,  
That Moses suffered for their sake  
the shortning of his life:
- 33 Because their Provocations  
his patient spirit stirr'd,  
So that he utter'd with his lips  
an unadvised word.
- 34 They did not utterly destroy  
the nations of the land,  
Concerning whom the Lord most high  
did give a strict command.
- 35 But were among the heathen spread,  
whose works they learned there,
- 36 And all their idols worshipped,  
which were to them a snare.

- 37 Yea, they did flay in sacrifice  
their daughters and their sons:  
Offering to devil-deities  
their harmless little ones.
- 38 Their sons and daughters blood they shed,  
and them with guilty hand  
To Canaan's idols offered,  
and bloud defil'd the land.
- 39 Thus was it their own works and deeds  
that did defile them so,  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did go.
- 40 Therefore the anger of the Lord  
against his folk did flame:  
His own inheritance he abhorr'd  
by reason of the same.
- 41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey:  
Their hateful foes rul'd over them,  
and forc't them to obey.
- 42 Their enemies with cruelty  
opprest them in the land;  
And they were humbled shamefully  
under their enemies hand.
- 43 He did release them many times,  
but they provok't him so,  
What with their counsels and their crimes,  
that they were brought full low.
- 44 He did regard them ne'retheless,  
and had a gracious eye  
To their affliction and distress,  
whenas he heard their cry.
- 45 His covenant he for them renew'd  
repenting in his mind,  
According to the multitude  
of his compassions kind.

- 46 He made them to be favored;  
and pitied of all those,  
By whom they were as captives led,  
when they were bitter foes.
- 47 Save Lord our God and gather us  
from heathens now adays,  
That we thy holy name may bless,  
and triumph in thy praise.
- 48 Bless Israel's God, the Lord most high,  
and let all flesh record  
His praises to eternity,  
Amen, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

**O**R render thanks unto the Lord,  
for good and kind is he;  
Because his mercy doth endure  
to all eternity.

- 2 Let the redeem'd in every Land,  
the Lord's redeem'd, say so:  
Those whom he rescu'd from the hand  
of their injurious foe.
- 3 And gathered them out of the lands  
both from the east and west.  
And from the north, and from the south,  
unto a place of rest.
- 4 In wilderness they wandered  
in solitary way;  
And found no place inhabited,  
nor town wherein to stay.
- 5 Hungry and thirsty all the while,  
not having what to eat;  
So that their very soul began  
to faint for want of meat.
- 6 Then did they cry unto the Lord,  
when trouble did oppress;

Whose favour did relief afford  
to them in their distress.

- 7 And led them forth the readiest way,  
a dwelling-place to find,  
A city for their safe abode,  
according to their mind.
- 8 Let them therefore praise God's great name,  
for his great goodness then,  
And for his works of wondrous fame,  
to all the sons of men.
- 9 For he doth fully satisfy  
the longing soul with food,  
And filleth every hungry soul  
with blessings that are good.
- 10 Such as in shades of darkness ly,  
where death doth seem to reign,  
Bound in the bands of misery,  
as with an iron chain.
- 11 Because they did rebelliously  
transgress against God's word;  
And did contemn that counsellor,  
who is the highest Lord.
- 12 Therefore he did their heart bring down,  
with labour and with pain;  
And down they fell, and there was none  
to help them up again.
- 13 Then did they cry unto the Lord,  
when anguish did oppress,  
And he did save them speedily  
out of their deep distress.
- 14 From shade of death and darksome night,  
which they could not break through,  
He brought them out to life and light,  
and brake their bands in two.

*The Second part.*

- 15 O! that all men would praise the Lord  
for his great goodness then,  
And for his wondrous works declar'd  
unto the sons of men.
- 16 For he hath broken by his might  
the brazen doors and gates,  
And he hath cut in sunder quite  
the iron barrs and grates.
- 17 Fools fall into affliction  
by falling into sin;  
And through their own iniquities  
they are insnar'd therein.
- 18 Their soul whom thy hand visiteth,  
abhors all kind of meat;  
And they draw near the gates of death  
their sickness is so great.
- 19 Then in their trouble do they cry  
unto the Lord for aid,  
Who saveth them from their distress,  
according as they pray'd.
- 20 He sent his word of power supreme,  
and did them heal and save;  
And graciously delivered them,  
even from the very grave.
- 21 Oh! that all men would praise the Lord  
for his great goodness then,  
And for his works most wonderful,  
unto the sons of men.
- 22 And let them offer sacrifice  
of praise unto the Lord;  
And with the shouts of joy likewise  
his wondrous works record.

*The Third part.*

- 23 They that descend to sea in ships,  
imployed for their gain  
In necessary merchandize  
upon the watery main;
- 24 These men do God's rare works behold,  
and no men more than these  
Do see his wonders manifold  
within the deepest seas.
- 25 For by the word of his command  
he makes fierce winds to rise,  
And listeth up the rousing waves  
unto the very skies.
- 26 They mount to heaven, then they rouse  
down to the deeps below ;  
And by and by their very soul  
doth melt because of woe.
- 27 They reel and stagger to and fro,  
like drunkards in their fits,  
And like unto distracted men  
are put beside their wits.
- 28 Then in their trouble did they cry  
unto the Lord for aid ;  
Who did redress their misery  
according as they pray'd.
- 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm  
by his command and will ;  
So that the raging waves thereof  
are now exceeding still.
- 30 Now winds and waves do rage no more,  
which they are glad to see,  
And so he brings them to the shore  
where they desir'd to be.
- 31 Oh ! render praises to the Lord  
for his great goodness then,

And



And for his works most wonderful,  
unto the sons of men.

- 32 And in the congregation great  
let them exalt his name;  
And in the honour'd Elders' seat  
advance his praise and fame.

*The Fourth part.*

- 33 The Lord did make it barren soil,  
where floods did once abound;  
And turns the very water-springs  
to dry and thirsty ground.
- 34 A fruitful land to barrenness  
he turns, because of sin,  
When he rewards the wickedness  
of those that dwell therein.
- 35 Again the very wilderness  
to standing pools he brings,  
And turns the dry and desert ground  
to plenteous water-springs.
- 36 And there he makes the hungry dwell,  
that so they may provide,  
And get them cities furnish'd well,  
wherein they may abide.
- 37 That they may plant the pleasant vines,  
and sow the fruitful field;  
And may receive the rich increase,  
which every year shall yield.
- 38 Such blessings are on them conferr'd  
that they are much increas'd;  
So that of all the numerous herd  
they do not lose a beast.
- 39 Yet for their sin they are brought low,  
and diminish'd again;  
Expos'd to wicked tyranny,  
affliction, grief, and pain.

- 40 He powres on great ones great disgrace,  
and causeth them to flay  
In solitary desert place,  
where is no beaten way.
- 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high,  
and him from harm doth keep :  
And multiplies his family  
like to a flock of sheep.
- 42 This thing the righteous shall descry,  
rejoycing in the same :  
And it shall force iniquity  
to stop her mouth with shame.
- 43 Whoso hath wisdom from above,  
these matters to record,  
Even they shall understand the love  
and kindness of the Lord.

## P S A L M C V I I I .

- O** God, my heart is now prepar'd,  
so also is my tongue :  
I will advance my voice, O Lord,  
and praise thee with my song.
- 2 Awake my viol and my harp,  
sweet melody to make :  
And in the morning I my self  
right early will awake.
- 3 Among the people shall thy praise  
be published by me :  
Among the heathen folk, O Lord,  
will I sing praise to thee.
- 4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great  
unto the heavens high :  
Also thy truth extends it self  
unto the cloudy sky.
- 5 Above the starry firmament,  
extoll thy self, O God,

And,

And, Lord display upon the earth,  
thy glory all abroad.

And that thy dear beloved ones  
delivered may be:

Save them, O Lord, by thy right hand,  
and therein answer me.

*The Second parts*

7 God in his holiness did speak,  
my joy I cannot hide:

The vale of Succoth I'll meet out,  
and Shechem I'll divide.

8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh mine,  
and Ephraim's tribe together  
shall be the chief of all my strength,  
and Judah my law-giver.

9 My servile wash-pot Moab is,  
on Edom I will tread:  
And in my triumphs with a shout,  
Philistia shall be led.

10 But who will undertake to be  
my leader and my guide  
To Edom, and the city there  
so strongly fortifi'd?

11 Lord, wilt not thou that didst cast off  
our armies heretofore?  
And with the hosts of Israel:  
wilt thou go forth no more?

12 Lord, give us help from trouble then,  
because no other can:  
And it is very vanity  
to hope for help from man.

13 We shall do very valiant acts,  
assisted by our God.  
And by his power our enemies  
shall all be under-trod.

## P S A L M C I X.

**O** God my praise, hold not thy peace ;  
 2 For false and wicked tongues.

Against me speak, and never cease  
 their clamours, lies, and wrongs.

3 With words of spite and causeless fight,  
 they compass me alway :

4 Even for my love my foes they prove,  
 but I make hast to pray.

5 They did reward me ill for good,  
 and hate for love they show.

6 Therefore set thou some tyrant leud,  
 to triumph o're my foe.

Let Satan stand at his right hand,

7 And when his doom comes in,  
 Appoint that he condemned be,  
 and turn his prayer to sin.

8 His office let another take,  
 cut short his wicked life :

9 His children wretched orphans make,  
 with widow-hood vex his wife.

10 Let all his sons be vagabonds,  
 and beg for to be fed :

In places that are desolate,  
 let them seek out their bread.

11 Let the unjust extortioner  
 catch all he hath away :

And that which he hath laboured for,  
 let be the strangers prey.

12 Stir up no friend that may extend  
 relief in his distress :

And let there none have pity on  
 his children fatherless.

13 Cut off his whole posterity,  
 before thy wrath allwage.

Their

Their name extinguish utterly,  
in the ensuing age.

14 His fathers fault let that be brought  
before the Lord for ever:

His mothers crime by length of time,  
let be extinguisht never.

15 Before the Lord continually  
let them be all brought forth:  
That he may cut their memory  
for ever from the earth.

16 Since he forgot and cared not,  
compassion to impart:  
But sought to break the poor and weak,  
and slay the broken heart.

17 As he lov'd cursing and despite,  
let it come to him so:  
As blessing did not him delight,  
so let it from him go.

18 And as he had arraid and clad  
himself with curses vile:  
Let it like drink within him sink,  
and soak his bones like oyl.

19 Let it be to him like the coat,  
that never is laid by:  
And like the girdle girt about  
his loins continually.

20 Let God dispense this recompence,  
mine enemies to controul:  
That are incens't to speak against  
mine inoffensive soul.

*The Second Part.*

21 O God the Lord, do thou for me,  
even for thine own names sake:  
Because right good thy mercies be,  
my freedom undertake.

- 22 For I indeed do stand in need,  
with misery fore distressed:  
My grieved heart with wounds doth smart,  
and bleeds within my breast.
- 23 I'm gone like suns declining shade,  
like wandring locusts tost:
- 24 My knees through fasting weak are made,  
my flesh its fat hath lost.
- 25 Yea, I became to them a shame,  
on me they gaze and stare:
- 26 Their heads they nod, help, Lord my God,  
and me in mercy spare.
- 27 That they may know this is thy hand,  
that thou hast done the deed.
- 28 And when they curse, do thou command  
a blessing to succeed.  
Let shame surprise my foes, that rise  
my soul for to destroy:  
But yet afford thy servant, Lord,  
abundant cause of joy.
- 29 And let mine adversaries all  
be cloathed with disgrace:  
Let shame and self-confusion fall  
upon mine enemies face.  
So that their own confusion  
may cover them throughout,  
As if it were a mantle there,  
to compass them about.
- 30 And I will greatly praise the Lord,  
with joyful mouth and tongue:  
Yea, and I will his praise record  
amidst the thickest throng.
- 31 For he shall stand at our right hand,  
and for our sake controul  
The doom of them that would condemn  
the poor mans harmless soul.

PSALM CX.

- T**He Lord unto my Lord thus spake,  
 Sit thou at my right hand,  
 Till I thy foes a foot-stool make,  
 whereon thy feet shall stand.
- 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
 thy kingdom's powerful rod :  
 Amidst thy foes shalt thou extend  
 thy government, O God.
- 3 Thy people shall come willingly  
 in that thy day of grace ;  
 Yielding a fruitful progeny  
 in beauties holy place.  
 Thy converts there shall not be few,  
 which in thy youth shall come,  
 As plenteous as the pearls of dew,  
 that drop from mornings womb.
- 4 The Lord hath sworn what he did speak,  
 repent him he will never :  
 By order of Melchizedek  
 thou art a priest for ever.
- 5 The Lord that is at thy right hand,  
 shall in his wrath make way :  
 And strike through kings that dare withstand,  
 in his revengeful day.
- 6 He shall sit judge of heathen men,  
 and smite great numbers dead,  
 And wound the very chief of them,  
 o're many Countreys spread.
- 7 And he shall drink of that same brook,  
 which runneth in the way :  
 Therefore shall he his head lift up,  
 to triumph and bear sway.

## II. Metre.

*All People, or, O Lord Consider, &c.*

The Lord unto my Lord thus said,  
 Sit thou at my right hand on high,  
 Until thine Enemies be made  
 a footstool for thy majesty.  
 The Lord shall send from Sion hill  
 the scepter of thy sovereign might,  
 Rule thou amidst thine enemies still,  
 thy people yielding to thy right.  
 Thy holy beauteous Church, O Christ,  
 shall bring thee store of Converts true,  
 As when the womb of morning moist  
 o're-spreads the earth with drops of dew.  
 For thus the Lord Almighty swore  
 and this his oath he will not break,  
 Thou art a Priest for evermore,  
 By order of Melchisedek.  
 The Lord that stands at thy right hand  
 in day of 's wrath shall kings confound,  
 Judging in many a Heathen land,  
 and heads of many countreys round.  
 And he shall fill, in that same day,  
 each place with bodies of the slain,  
 Drinking the torrent in the way,  
 and so lift up the head again.

III. Metre. *Ye Children, &c.*

The Lord unto my Lord thus spake,  
 Sit at my right hand till I make  
 a very foot-stool of thy foes.  
 2 The Lord shall send from Sion's tower  
 The sovereign scepter of thy power:  
 rule thou amidst them that oppose.



- 3 Thy people shall come willingly,  
In day of thine authority,  
within fair Sions sacred walls :  
Where thy first converts shall abound,  
As thick as dew upon the ground,  
which from the womb of morning falls..
- 4 The unrepenting God thus swore,  
Thou art a priest for evermore,  
by order of Melchizedeck.
- 5 And God at thy right hand shall slay  
Proud Kings in that his wrathful day :.
- 6 And all the heathen he shall check,  
With corpses he shall strew the ground.,  
And heads of many countries wound,  
filling the places with the dead.
- 7 And he shall make no longer stay,  
But drink the torrent in the way :  
therefore shall he lift up the head..

PSALM CXI.

- 1 **A** Pplaud the Lord, whom I will praise  
with my whole heart and might :
- 2 Both in the secret of the just,  
and in the churches sight.
- 3 Great are the works of our great God,  
and every one no doubt
- 4 Delighting in them from their heart,,  
with care do search them out.
- 5 His work most honourable is,  
and glorious no less :.
- 6 Unto eternity endures  
his truth and righteousness.
- 7 Surely he made his wonderous works,  
still to be had in mind :
- 8 Choice favours hath the Lord in store,  
and he is good and kind..

- 5 To them that fear his holy name  
 he giveth meat good store :  
 6 Jehovah will be mindful of  
 His covenant evermore.  
 6 Clearly hath he declar'd to his,  
 his works of powerfulness :  
 Leaving to them the heritage,  
 which heathens did possess.  
 7 Most perfect are his handy-works,  
 his judgments very pure :  
 Not one of his commandements,  
 but are exceeding sure.  
 8 Stablisht they are for evermore,  
 so that they cannot fade :  
 And even in truth and righteousness  
 each one of them is made.  
 9 Plenteous redemption he hath sent,  
 to make his people free :  
 So is his covenant evermore  
 confirm'd by his decree.  
 Know ye that holy is his name,  
 and to be had in dread.  
 10 Religious fear of God likewise,  
 is wisdoms well-spring head.  
 Sound understanding have they all,  
 that carefully indeavour  
 To practise his commandements :  
 his praise endures for ever..

## P S A L M CXII.

- P**raise ye the Lord, for blest are such  
 as fear the Lord aright,  
 And love his laws exceeding much,  
 and do them with delight.  
 2 His seed shall multiply on earth,  
 and prosper mightily :

And

And God shall pour his blessings forth  
on his posterity.

3 Of wealth and riches in his house,  
there shall be plenteous store:

His memorable righteousness  
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the man immaculate,  
in darkness riseth light:

Gracious he is, compassionate,  
and every way upright.

5 A good man shews much kind respect  
and lends to him that needs:

And with discretion will direct  
all his affairs and deeds.

6 Surely he shall not moved be,  
while time to time can add:

In everlasting memory  
the righteous shall be had.

7 For any evil tidings told,  
he shall not be afraid:

His faithful heart which makes him bold,  
on God is firmly stai'd.

8 His heart is so established,  
afraid he shall not be;

Till his desire accomplished  
upon his foes he see.

9 He hath dispersed liberally,  
and given to the poor:

He shall to perpetuity  
be stil'd a righteous doer.

Exalted high his horn shall be,  
with honour thus atchiev'd;

10 The wicked man this thing shall see,  
and be extreamly griev'd.

Yea, he shall gnash his teeth for spite,  
and pining melt away:

And his desire shall perish quite,  
the wicked mans, I say.

II. *Metre.* All People, &c.

Praise ye the Lord with one accord  
The man is blest that fears the Lord:  
That takes delight continually  
In the commands of God most high.

His seed on earth shall have great place  
And he be happy in his race:  
Riches and wealth his house shall store,  
Renown'd for goodness evermore.

Unto the upright man likewise  
Great light in darkness doth arise:  
Gracious is he in God's own sight,  
Full of compassion and upright.

A good man favour shews and lends,  
And with discretion spares and spends:  
Surely he never shall be mov'd  
That hath his wealth so well improv'd.

The righteous person had shall be  
In everlasting MEMORIE:  
No tidings ill shall him affright,  
His faith is fixt in God's great might.

His heart is well established,  
He shall not be dismay'd with dread:  
Until he faithfully disclose  
His expectation on his foes.

He gives with bounty to the poor  
His Name endures for evermore  
His horn shall be exalted high  
With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man this thing shall see,  
And very greatly griev'd shall be,  
Yea gnash his teeth and pine for spite,  
And his desire shall perish quite.

III. Metre. To the proper Tune.

The man is blest that fears the Lord  
 Delighting greatly in his word:  
 Mighty on earth his seed shall be,  
 And blessed his Posterity:  
 Riches and wealth his house shall fill,  
 And his renown continue still.

Unto the man that is upright,  
 In darkness there ariseth light,  
 He is a gracious righteous one  
 And full of kind compassion:  
 A good man's kind, he lends and spares,  
 Discretion guiding his affairs.

For certain mov'd he shall be never,  
 The just shall be in fame for ever;  
 His stablish'd heart on God is staid,  
 Of evil tidings not afraid,  
 His faith is fix'd, his pain is past,  
 Until he see his enemies cast.

He hath dispersed of his store,  
 And given plenty to the poor,  
 His righteousness remaineth sure,  
 And shall for evermore endure:  
 His horn shall be exalted high  
 With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man shall see this thing  
 And it shall wound him like a sting;  
 Yea, it shall make him gnash his teeth  
 And pine away for very grief:  
 Thus wicked mens desires shall die,  
 The Lord then praise and magnifie.

## P S A L M CXIII.

**P**Raise ye the Lord, praise ye his Name  
ye servants of the Lord,  
His Name be now and ever blest,  
of all with one accord.

From Sun's uprise within the Skies,  
unto the going down,  
Must we proclaim the Lord's great fame,  
and give his Name renown.

The Lord is high o're nations all,  
His fame surmounts the sky,  
And who is like the Lord our God,  
whose dwelling is on high?

Yet from that place he doth abase  
Himself to see and know  
The things that move in Heaven above, |  
and in the earth below.

He lifts the poor out of the dust,  
and from the dunghil brings  
The needy sort to Princes seats,  
to sit with Israel's kings.  
The barren he doth make to be  
a house-keeper well stor'd,  
With joy to breed her fruitful seed;  
wherefore praise ye the Lord.

## II. Metre.

Ye children which do serve the Lord,  
Praise ye his name with one accord:  
2 Both now and ever bless his name.  
3 Even from the rising of the sun,  
Till it return where it begun.  
extoll and magnifie his fame.  
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,

His

His glittering glory we may count  
above the heavens to extend.

5 For who in all the world abroad,  
Is like unto the Lord our God,  
whose dwelling doth all height transcend?

6 He doth abase himself we know,  
Things to behold both here below,  
and also in the heavens high.

7 The poor and needy sort he brings  
Even from the dust to sit with kings,  
in thrones of princely majesty.

8 Among his people thus doth he  
Place them with princes in degree,  
that lately from the dunghil came.

9 The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her seed to rear:  
praise ye therefore his holy name.

P S A L M CXIV.

**W**Hen Israël out of Egypt went,  
their dwelling to exchange:  
And Jacob's house remov'd their tent  
from folk of language strange:

2 His sanctuary Judah was,  
he rul'd in Israël.

3 The sea saw that and fled apace,  
and Jordan backwards fell.

4 The mighty mountains then did skip,  
like joyful flocks of rams:  
The little hills did likewise trip,  
like little wanton lambs.

5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?  
why didst thou courage lack?  
And why wast thou so suddenly,  
O Jordan driven back?

6 Ye mighty mountains, that ye skipt,  
like to the nimble rams:

Ye little hills, because ye tript,  
like to the wanton lambs?

- 7 O earth, in God's great presence quake,  
even Jacob's God that brings  
8 The stony rock to standing lake,  
the flint to water springs.

II. Metre. *Ye Children, &c.*

- When Israel went from Egypt land,  
And Jacob's house by powerful hand  
from people of a barbarous tongue;  
2 Judah was then his holy place,  
And Israel his dominion was,  
who led them safely all along.  
3 The sea saw that and fled amain,  
And Jordan wheel'd about again,  
and forced back his waves profound:  
4 The rocky mountains skipt like rams,  
The little hills like timorous lambs,  
and could not stand their stedfast ground.  
5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?  
What drove you back so hastily,  
ye rouling waves of Jordan's flood?  
6 What made' you mountains skip like rams?  
And you, O little hills, like lambs,  
to quake and tremble as ye stood?  
7 Tremble, O earth, before the face  
Of that great God of Jacob's race,  
tremble before him awfully.  
8 He turns hard rocks to standing lakes,  
And fountains of hard flint he makes,  
by his great power and majesty..

P S A L M CXV.

**L**ord, not to us, Lord, not to us,  
do thou the glory take:

Even



Even for thy mercy marvellous,  
and for thy truths dear sake.

2 Why should the heathen utter this,  
now where's their God, say they?

3 But our God in the heaven is,  
what he will do he may.

4 Their idols gold and silver be,  
which mens own hands did make.

5 Lo, they have eyes, but cannot see,  
and mouths, but never spake.

6 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,  
noses, but feel no scent:

7 Proportion'd hands, but handle not,  
and feet, but never went.

Nor ever speak they through their throat,

8 Such are their makers (just)  
And so are all that on them dote,  
and in them put their trust.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,  
thy help and shield is he.

10 O Aaron's house, trust in his word,  
a help and shield to thee.

11 And ye that fear the Lord each one,  
be careful that ye build  
Your confidence on him alone,  
who is your help and shield.

12 The Lord hath thought upon us well,  
his people he will bless:  
Even all the house of Israel,  
and Aaron's house no less.

13 Whoever fears the Lord therefore,  
he'll bless them great and small:

14 God shall increase you more and more,  
you and your children all.

15 You are the blessed of the Lord,  
whose quick commandment came,

- And made the heavens at a word,  
and earths inferiour frame.
- 16 The heaven, even the heavens high,  
are all of them the Lords:  
But he to man's posterity  
the spacious earth affords.
- 17 The dead indeed praise not the Lord,  
they give him no renown:  
Nor any do his praise record,  
to silence that go down.
- 18 But we that are alive therefore,  
will bless the living Lord,  
From this time forth for evermore,  
do ye his praise record.

II. Metre. All People, &c.

- Not unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but give the glory to thy Name,  
For thy sweet mercy marvellous,  
and thy truth's sake which we proclaim.
- 2 Why should the Heathen speak abroad  
Now where's their God? let Israel shew?
- 3 But our God hath in heaven abode,  
and done whatever he pleas'd to do.
- 4 Their Idols gold and silver are,  
the handy-works of men they bee:
- 5 Have mouths but nothing can declare,  
and they have eyes but do not see.
- 6 And they have ears joyn'd to their head  
but hear not those that on them call:  
And they have noses fashioned,  
but yet they do not smell at all.
- 7 And they have hands but handle not,  
and feet drawn forth for greater note,  
But yet they never stir a jot,  
nor ever speak they through their throat.

8 The makers that did them compose  
are like to them, and much akin,  
And so is every one of those  
that put their confidence therein.

*The Second part.*

9 O Israel trust thou in the Lord  
thy helper and thy shield to be :  
10 O Aaron's house trust in his word,  
thy helper and thy shield is he.  
11 Ye that fear God O trust in him,  
your help and shield is God most high.  
12 Mindful of us the Lord hath been,  
and he will bless us bounteously.  
He'll bless the house of Israel,  
and all that sit in Aaron's seat ;  
13 All that fear him may know full well,  
that God will bless them small and great.  
14 God shall increase you more and more,  
you and your children (from the birth)  
15 Ye are the blessed stock and store  
of him that made both heaven and earth.  
16 The heavens even the heavens high spheres  
they are the Lord's, each one of them,  
But all the earth and all it bears  
he giveth to the sons of men.  
17 The dead do never praise the Lord,  
nor any that go down to th' pit,  
18 But we will his high praise record  
henceforth for ever, So be it.

PSALM CXVI.

**I** Love the Lord unfeignedly,  
because he pleas'd to hear  
My supplication and my cry,  
with an attentive ear.

- 2 Because he hath inclin'd the same  
so graciously to me:  
Therefore will I call on his name,  
whilst I aliue shall be.
- 3 The pangs of death did me infold,  
and compassed me round:  
The pains of hell on me gat hold,  
I grief and trouble found.
- 4 Then did I call most earnestly  
upon the Lord's great name:  
Release my soul, O Lord, said I:  
I humbly crave the same.
- 5 The Lord's a very gracious one,  
and full of righteousness:  
And tenderer compassion  
no bowels can express.
- 6 The Lord preserveth carefully  
all those that simple be:  
For I was sunk in misery  
and he recovered me.
- 7 Return my soul, that art set free,  
return unto thy rest:  
For largely hath the Lord to thee  
his benefits exprest.
- 8 Because that thou my soul hast freed,  
which else in death had slept:  
Mine eyes from tears delivered,  
my feet from falling kept.
- 9 Now will I walk before the Lord,  
as always in his sight:  
Among the living to record,  
his praise in land of light.
- 10 For I believed help would come,  
therefore I speak no less:  
Though I was plunged for a time,  
in every deep distress.

*The Second part.*

- 11 At other times in hast I said,  
tush, all men liars be.
- 12 O then what shall I give to God,  
for all his gifts to me?
- 13 The cup of sweet salvation,  
lo, I will take it up:  
And God's great name I'll call upon,  
with that same blessed cup.
- 14 The solemn vows which I did vow  
unto the Lord most high,  
Those will I pay and offer now,  
whilst all his saints stand by.
- 15 Of great account undoubtedly,  
and precious in God's eyes  
The death of his dear saints shall be,  
when any of them dies.
- 16 Truly I am thy servant, Lord,  
I am thy hand-maids son,  
Thy servant that obeys thy word,  
whose bonds thou hast undone.
- 17 To thee, Lord will I sacrifice  
the sacrifice of praise:  
To call upon thy name likewise,  
my thankful voice I'll raise.
- 18 The vows I say which I did vow,  
unto the Lord most high,  
I will among his people now,  
perform them openly.
- 19 In God's own courts I'll offer them;  
there in thy house, O Lord,  
In midst of thee Jerusalem:  
his praise do ye record.

## PSALM CXVII.

**P**Raise praise the Lord with one accord,  
 all nations, tongues and lands,  
 Whose marvailous kind love to us  
 for ever firmly stands.  
 So likewise doth his blessed truth  
 it lasts for evermore,  
 That faithful word of God the Lord,  
 praise ye the Lord therefore.

## II. Metre.

*Have mercy, &c.*

Praise God ye nations all,  
 all people praise his name  
 Whose grace to us so marvailous,  
 deserves eternal fame.  
 His truth to great and small  
 abides on sure record:  
 For evermore, do ye therefore  
 give praise unto the Lord.

## III. Metre:

*Give Laud, &c. A Praxis for the old 148 Ps.*

Give laud and praise the Lord,  
 ye lands and nations all;  
 For he confirms his word  
 with grace to great and small;  
 On firm record  
 His truth abides, and never slides;  
 Praise ye the Lord.

## IV. Metre

IV. Metre.

*A Praxis for the old 124 Psal.*

Praise ye the Lord all nations, tongues and lands,  
Because we find

His mercies marvailous, And loving kind-  
ness very great to us:

His faithful word  
for ever firmly stands,  
Praise ye the Lord  
all nations, tongues and lands.

P S A L M CXVIII.

**G**ive thanks to God, for he is good,  
his mercies still endure:

2 Let Israel say this very day  
his mercies still are sure.

3 Let Aarons house confess this day,  
his mercy still prevails.

4 Let them that fear the Lord now say,  
his mercy never fails.

5 I call'd on God in my distress,  
and largely he reply'd.

6 I fear not man do what he can,  
for God is on my side.

7 Whoe're they be that succour me,  
the Lord takes part with those:

And I my full desire shall see  
upon my hateful foes.

8 It is far better to depend  
upon the Lord alone,  
Then to repose our confidence  
in any mortal one.

9 Better it is to trust in God,  
and cast on him our care:

Then to repose our trust in those  
that powerful Princes are.

*The Second part.*

- 10 All nations compass me about,  
but in Gods name alone  
I trust that I shall easily  
destroy them every one.
- 11 They compass me about, I say,  
they compass me about:  
But in the name of God shall I  
destroy and root them out.
- 12 They swarm'd like Bees but are extinct  
as thorns that fiercely flame;  
For soon I shall destroy them all,  
in Gods almighty name.
- 13 My foe, thou hast thrust sore at me,  
thinking to make me fall:  
But so the Lord assisted me,  
that I escaped all.
- 14 The Lord is all my fortitude,  
he is the song I sing:  
And is become the rock from whom  
my saving health doth spring.
- 15 The voice of saving health and joy,  
in just mens dwellings is:  
The Lords right hand doth valiantly,  
that strong right hand of his.
- 16 The right hand of the Lord, I say,  
it is exalted high:  
The Lord's right hand none can withstand,  
it works so valiantly.
- 17 I shall not die, for I shall live,  
and living shall declare  
The works of our almighty Lord,  
how wonderful they are.



*The Third part.*

18 The Lord indeed that chasteneth me,  
hath chastened me sore:

Yet hath not he abandon'd me  
to death, when at death's dore.

19 Open to me the sacred court,  
the gates of righteousness:

And thither I will now resort,  
God's praises to confess.

20 This is the blest and sacred gate  
of God the Lord, I say,

Where righteous men shall enter in,  
to praise the Lord alway.

21 Lord, I will praise thy holy name,  
for when to thee I pray'd,

Thou heard'st my voice, and art become  
my rock of saving aid.

22 The stone which by the buikders was  
refused with disgrace,

Is now become the corner stone,  
and set in chiefeft place.

23 This is the work of our great God,  
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day the Lord hath made,  
to fill our hearts with joyes.

25 Save now, I do beseech thee, Lord,  
I pray thee earnestly,

Now to afford thy help, O Lord,  
and send prosperity.

25 Blessed be he that comes to us  
in God's great name alone:

And we from Sions sacred house,  
do blefs you every one.

27 God is the Lord who light affords,  
which this high day adorns:

**Come,**

Come bind the sacrifice with cords  
unto the altars horns.

28 Thou art my God whom I'll exalt,  
my God whom I will praise.

29 Give thanks to God for he is good,  
his mercy lasts always.

PSALM CXIX. Metre 1.

*The First part.*

✠ **A** Blessed people sure are they  
that undefiled are ;

And walk in God's unspotted way,  
and keep his laws with care.

✠ And blest are they that care to keep  
his Testaments entire,

And they that for the Lord do seek  
with all their hearts desire.

✠ Assuredly they do no sin  
of purpose so to do :

But love God's laws and walk therein,  
and closely cleave thereto ;

✠ A strict command thou giv'st us hence,  
from which we may not swerve,

That we with care and diligence  
thy statutes should observe.

✠ Assist me therefore, O my Lord,  
and so direct my way,

That I may keep thy holy word,  
and never go astray.

✠ And then can no confusion fall  
nor shame on me reflect :

While unto thy Commandments all  
I have a due respect.

✠ An upright heart shall be prepar'd  
for thy sincerer praise,

When unto me thou hast declar'd  
thy statutes and thy ways.

**Psalm cxix.**

**N** All care that can be will I take  
to keep thy holy word:  
O do not utterly forsake  
nor leave me quite, O Lord.

*The Second part.*

- 9 What may a young man think to do,  
to cleanse his way, O Lord?  
Surely by taking heed thereto,  
according to thy word.
- 10 Lord, I have sought thee from my heart,  
and from my heart I pray,  
That I may not at all depart,  
or wander from thy way.
- 11 I hid thy word within my heart  
from sin to keep me free:
- 12 A blessed one, O Lord, thou art,  
thy statutes teach thou me.
- 13 The judgments of thy mouth divine,  
I with my lips have told:
- 14 Rejoycing in those ways of thine,  
more then in heaps of gold.
- 15 Upon thy precepts I will muse,  
thy ways I will respect:
- 16 Thy statutes with delight peruse,  
and not thy word neglect.

*The Third part.*

- 17 Deal bounteously in gifts of grace  
with me thy servant, Lord:  
That I may live and run my race,  
and keep thy holy word.
- 18 Open, O Lord, and clear mine eyes,  
that I may then behold  
What wonderful great mysteries  
thy statutes do unfold.

- 19 I do confess my self to be  
a stranger here below :  
O do not hide thy laws from me,  
which I should fully know.
- 20 My soul doth break with fervency,  
and only for this cause,  
Of longing so continually  
after thy sacred laws.
- 21 As for the proud presumptuous men,  
which from thy statutes stray.  
Thou hast, O Lord, rebuked them,  
and cursed is their way.
- 22 Remove reproaches and contempts,  
remove them, Lord, from me :  
For I have kept the testaments  
which I have learnt of thee.
- 23 And though great princes also late,  
thy servant to condemn :  
Thy statutes I did contemplate,  
and boldly spake of them.
- 24 Thy testimonies also are  
my very hearts delight :  
Nor need I other counsellor,  
to guide my ways aright.

*The Fourth part.*

- 25 My soul doth cleave unto the dust,  
vouchsafe thou, gracious Lord,  
To quicken me as thou art just,  
and hast ingag'd thy word.
- 26 O Lord I have acknowledged  
my secret ways to thee ;  
And thou thereto hast hearkened :  
thy statutes teach thou me.
- 27 Make me, O Lord, to see and search  
thy precepts perfect way :

So shall I have thy wonderous works  
to talk of every day.

28 But now my soul doth melt away  
for heaviness, O Lord:  
Vouchsafe to be my strength and stay,  
according to thy word.

29 The way of lying vanity  
from me, O Lord, withdraw:  
And grant me very graciously  
the knowledge of thy law.

30 For I have chose the way most true,  
thy judgments are my aim:

31 Thy testaments I stuck unto,  
Lord, put me not to shame.

32 And I will run with full consent,  
the way thou giv'st in charge;  
| When with thy sweet encouragement  
thou shalt my heart enlarge.

*The Fifth part.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, to apprehend  
thy precepts perfect way:  
And I shall keep it to the end,  
even to my dying day.

34 Make me, O Lord, to understand,  
and I shall keep thy law:  
Yea to observe thy full command,  
my heart shall not withdraw.

35 Thy path-ways let me never miss,  
but keep thy laws intire:  
No other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.

36 Unto thy precepts bend my mind,  
as unto things of price;  
And let me never be inclin'd  
to wicked avarice.

- 37 Avert mine eyes from vanity,  
the lure whereon they gaze :  
And by thy spirit quicken me  
in thy diviner ways.
- 38 And as thou hast ingag'd thy word,  
so ratify the same  
Unto thy faithful servant, Lord,  
who vows to fear thy name.
- 39 The carnal fear of obloquy,  
from me, O Lord, repell ;  
For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excell.
- 40 Behold, Lord, with what eagerness  
thy precepts I pursue :  
Vouchsafe then in thy righteousness,  
to quicken me thereto.

*The Sixth part.*

- 41 And now let thy compassion  
come unto me, O Lord :  
And shew me thy salvation,  
according to thy word.
- 42 And so shall I enabled be  
to give reply most just  
To him that thus reproacheth me,  
for in thy word I trust.
- 43 The word of truth, Lord take not quite,  
out of my mouth, I pray,  
Because thy judgments just and right  
are all my hope and stay.
- 44 And so shall I continually  
thy law for ever keep,
- 45 And I will walk at liberty,  
for I thy precepts seek.
- 46 Thy testaments will I recite  
to kings, and fear no shame :

- 47 And in thy laws will I delight  
for I have lov'd the same ;  
48 Lifting my hands to thy commands,  
which I have lov'd so well :  
And for this cause will mind thy laws,  
which do so much excell.

*The Seventh part.*

- 49 Remember, Lord, the faithful word  
unto thy servant told :  
And whereupon thou causedst me  
to build my hope so bold.  
50 And only this my comfort is,  
in time of my distress:  
Because thy word shall quicken me  
in all my heaviness.  
51 Lo they deride that swell with pride,  
and scorn me very much :  
Yet have not I declin'd thy law,  
for fear of any such.  
52 I did record thy judgments, Lord,  
thy judgments wrought of old ;  
And meditating thereupon,  
took comfort and grew bold.  
53 Yet horror great, like storms that beat,  
hath taken hold on me :  
Because vile men forsake the law,  
which is ordain'd by thee.  
54 Yet every where thy statutes were  
my comfortable song,  
In places of my pilgrimage  
as I have past along.  
55 I did record thy name, O Lord,  
by night and kept thy laws.  
56 And this I had by keeping them,  
and for no other cause.

*The Eighth part.*

- 57 Thou art my part and portion  
even thou, O Lord, alone.  
I said that I would carefully  
observe thy words each one.
- 58 Thy favour free I did intreat  
with my whole heart, O Lord,  
Then grant to me thy mercies free,  
according to thy word.
- 59 To thy decrees I turn'd my feet,  
when pondering my ways.
- 60 Hast I have made, and not delay'd  
to keep thy holy laws.
- 61 And though the bands of wicked men,  
have made of me their prey :  
Yet have I not thy laws forgot,  
as careless of thy way.
- 62 At midnight I will wake and rise,  
to render thanks to thee :  
Because thy word and judgments, Lord,  
so just and righteous be.
- 63 With all that fear thy holy name,  
I am companion still :  
Of such as seek thy laws to keep,  
and precepts to fulfill.
- 64 Thy mercies great, O gracious Lord,  
the spacious earth do fill ;  
Teach me the way how to obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

*The Ninth Part.*

- 65 Thou hast dealt very well with me,  
who am thy servant, Lord,  
And I have found thy favour free,  
according to thy word.



65 Teach me good judgment in thy word,  
and knowledge of thy will :  
For thy commandements, O Lord,  
I have believed still.

67 Er'e thou didst touch me with thy rod,  
I err'd and went astray :  
But now I keep thy word, O God,  
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou doest good,  
all graces flow from thee ;  
Make then thy statutes understood,  
and practised by me.

69 For though proud persons did invent  
against me many a lie :  
Yet kept I thy commandment  
with hearts sincerity.

70 Their heart that never stands in awe,  
is like a lump of grease :  
But I delight me in thy law,  
and find a safer peace.

71 I count it very good for me  
chastised to have bin :  
That I may learn thy laws from thee,  
and shun the snares of sin.

72 The law of thy own mouth I hold  
far better unto me,  
Then many thousand pounds of gold  
and silver heaps can be.

*The Tenth part.*

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,  
thy grace on me bestow :  
To know thy precepts what they be,  
and practise what I know.

74 Then all that fear thee shall be glad,  
when me they shall behold :

Because

Because I have assurance had  
in what thy word foretold.

75 Yet, Lord, I know and do confess,  
how just thy judgments be :  
And that of very faithfulness  
thou hast afflicted me.

76 I pray thee let thy mercies kind  
come to thy servant, Lord :  
For comfort to my troubled mind,  
according to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies-bowels, Lord,  
O let them come in sight :  
That I may live and keep thy word,  
For therein I delight.

78 But let the proud ashamed be,  
for they without a cause  
Have most perversly dealt with me,  
but I will mind thy laws.

79 And now, O Lord, let every one  
that truly feareth thee,  
And all that have thy statutes known,  
let them turn in to me.

80 And let my heart unto thy laws  
be so sincerely fram'd :  
That I may not have any cause  
whereby to be ashamed.

*The Eleventh part.*

All people, or, O Lord, consider, &c,

81 My soul for thy salvation faints,  
but in thy word is all my stay :

82 My failing eyes urge sad complaints,  
when wilt thou comfort me ? they say.

83 A wrinkled bottle set in smoke,  
I rightly am compar'd unto :

But

But lo the word which thou hast spoke,  
I have not yet forgot to do.

- 84 How many are thy servants days?  
when wilt thou righteous vengeance take  
on persecutors of my ways,  
and judge them for thy servants sake?
- 85 The proud have digged pits for me,  
which with thy law noth not accord;
- 86 For all thy laws are equity;  
they persecute me, help me, Lord,
- 87 They had consumed me almost,  
with cruel and injurious hands,  
Here upon earths despitful coast,  
yet I forsook not thy commands.
- 88 Thy loving kindness let be sent  
to quicken up my fainting mind:  
So shall I keep the testament  
which thy most holy mouth hath sign'd.

*The Twelfth part.*

- 89 The word which thou hast spoken, Lord,  
is permanent and sure:  
And like to heavens constant course  
for ever doth endure.
- 90 All ages find thy faithfulness,  
which never slacks nor slides:  
Like as thou hast established  
the earth, and it abides.
- 91 According to thy ordinance  
continuing to this day:  
For all are servants unto thee  
and do thy word obey.
- 92 If in thy law and faithful word  
I had not found delight:  
In my extreame affliction, Lord,  
I should have perisht quite.

- 93 Therefore I never will forget  
thy precepts to express :  
For thou thereby hast quickened me  
in all my heaviness.
- 94 Continue then to save me, Lord,  
for I am one of thine :  
And I have sought with diligence,  
thy precepts most divine.
- 95 Though wicked men laid wait for me  
to kill and to destroy :  
Yet I consider of thy laws,  
and think of them with joy.
- 96 For Lord, I see there is an end  
of all perfections here :  
But only thy commandments  
far larger do appear.

*The Thirteenth part.*

- 97 O how I love the sacred word  
which doth thy laws display !  
It is my meditation, Lord,  
and study all the day.
- 98 Thou mak'st me by thy laws to be  
far wiser then my foes :  
For that those laws abide with me  
and I abide by those.
- 99 With all my teachers I compare,  
excelling them in skill :  
Because thy testimonies are  
my meditation still.
- 100 In understanding I out-go  
the ancients ( full of days : )  
Because I do not only know,  
but also keep thy ways.
- 101 I have refrain'd my feet, O Lord,  
from every evil way :

- That I may keep thy faithful word,  
and no time go astray.
- 102 And from thy sacred judgments, Lord,  
I never did depart:  
For thou hast made thy heavenly word,  
to sink into my heart.
- 103 And Lord, in these thy words of truth,  
how sweet a taste I find:  
Sweeter then hony to my mouth,  
thy word is to my mind.
- 104 Thy precepts do so well direct,  
and so much skill impart:  
That all false ways I do reject,  
and hate them in my heart.

*The Fourteenth part.*

- 105 Like as a lamp unto my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright:  
Both night and day it guides my way,  
and to my paths gives light.
- 106 And I have sworn most solemnly,  
and will perform it too:  
That I will spare no pains or care,  
thy righteous laws to do.
- 107 I am afflicted very much,  
but quicken me, O Lord:  
And let me be reviv'd by thee,  
according to thy word.
- 108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,  
I pray thee, Lord, accept:  
And teach me now which way and how  
thy judgments may be kept.
- 109 My soul is ever in my hand,  
in danger to be lost,  
Yet have I not thy law forgot,  
whatever it might cost.

110 And though the wicked secretly,  
their subtle snares did lay,  
Yet am I not seduc'd thereby.  
to wander from thy way.

111 Thy statutes are the heritage,  
whereof I have made choice  
To my last day, for those are they  
that make my heart rejoyce.

112 I have inclin'd my heart to keep.  
the laws thou didst decree :  
And will attend them to the end,  
even till I come to thee.

*The Fifteenth part.*

113 The foolish thoughts of vanity  
I do detest and hate :  
But in thy holy law do I  
delight to meditate.

114 Thou art, O Lord, my hiding-place,  
and shield of my defence :  
And in the word of thy good grace  
I put my confidence.

115 Depart from me ye wicked men,  
that other paths have trod :  
And I will keep with freedom then  
the precepts of my God.

116 According to thy word proclaim'd,  
my soul in life uphold :  
And let me never be ashamed  
of this my hope so bold.

117 Uphold thou me, and then shall I  
be very safely kept :  
And to thy laws continually  
I will have due respect.

118 And thou hast trodden down all those  
that from thy statutes stray :

For their deceit will soon disclose  
the fallhood of their way.

- 119 And all the wicked of the earth  
as dross thou dost remove :  
Therefore the laws which thou set'st forth  
I do intirely love.  
120 For I do tremble, Lord, to tell  
what vengeance thou wilt take :  
Thy judgments are so terrible,  
They cause my flesh to quake.

*The Sixteenth part.*

- 121 I have done right to other men,  
and followed righteousness :  
Then leave me not, O Lord, to them  
That would my soul oppress.  
122 A surety for thy servant be  
engaged for my good :  
And let proud mens oppressing me  
be by thy power withstood.  
123 But all this while mine eyes do fail,  
thy saving health to see :  
Until thy righteous word prevail,  
to help and succour me.  
124 According to thy mercy, Lord,  
with me thy servant deal :  
And the commandments of thy word  
to me, O Lord, reveal.  
125 I am thy servant give me skill,  
and make me understand :  
That I may know thy holy will,  
and practise thy command,  
126 It's time for thee to work, O God,  
and not thy self withdraw :  
For wicked men have undertrod,  
and quite made void thy law.

- 127 Therefore I love thy statutes more,  
 then gold dig'd from the Mine:  
 Yea, I preferre them far before,  
 the gold that is most fine.
- 128 Therefore I judge all thy decrees,  
 in all things to be right;  
 And all false ways and heresies  
 I hate as opposite.

*The Seventeenth part.*

- 129 O Lord, how very wonderful  
 thy testimonies are:  
 And for this cause to keep thy laws,  
 my soul doth take great care.
- 130 The very entrance of thy words,  
 doth give thy servants light:  
 And maketh them though simple men,  
 to understand aright.
- 131 My mouth I opened and did pant,  
 with zeal as hot as fire:  
 Because that these thy just decrees,  
 inflam'd me with desire.
- 132 Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,  
 and grant me of the same:  
 As usually thou dost apply,  
 tow'rds them that love thy name.
- 133 Order my foot-steps in thy word,  
 and all my lusts controul:  
 And let no sin have entrance in,  
 to lord it o're my soul.
- 134 Release me from oppression,  
 and injuries of men:  
 And so shall I more chearfully  
 observe thy precepts then.
- 135 And let thy gracious countenance,  
 on me thy servant shine:



And make me wise in mysteries,  
that truly are divine.

136 For, Lord, I weep Rivers of Tears,  
and 'tis my constant course:  
And all because they break thy laws  
without the least remorse.

*The eighteenth part.*

137 O Lord, thou art a righteous God,  
a righteous God indeed:

And upright all thy judgments are  
which from thy mouth proceed.

138 The precepts, Lord, which thou dost press,  
and giv'st us charge to do:  
Are perfect rules of righteousness,  
and very faithful too.

139 My zeal hath quite consumed me,  
it was so very hot:

Because my wicked enemies  
have all thy words forgot.

140 Thy word indeed is very pure,  
as silver try'd by fire:

Therefore thy servant will be sure  
to love it most entire.

141 And though I am of small account,  
and scorn'd by carnal minds;

Yet do not I forget those laws  
to which my duty binds.

142 An everlasting righteousness,  
thy righteousness must be:

And, Lord, thy law can be no less  
then perfect verity.

143 Trouble and anguish very great  
on me have taken hold:

Yet thy commandments unto me  
far greater joys unfold.

- 144 Eternal are thy just decrees:  
to me vouchsafe and give  
An understanding heart in these,  
and I shall surely live.

*The Nineteenth part.*

- 145 With my whole heart I cri'd to thee,  
O Lord hear thou my prayer:  
Thy statutes shall be kept by me,  
with diligence and care.
- 146 I cry'd to thee in my distress,  
Lord, save and succour me:  
And I will keep with faithfulness  
the words of thy decree.
- 147 I did prevent the dawning day,  
so early was my cry:  
I made thy holy word my stay,  
and waited patiently.
- 148 The watches of the night so late,  
my wakeful eye prevents:  
That I might sweetly meditate  
on thy commandements.
- 149 O let my humble voice be heard,  
in loving-kindness free:  
According to thy judgments, Lord,  
vouchsafe to quicken me.
- 150 Behold, O Lord, how near they draw,  
that wicked plots pursue:  
But they are far off from thy law,  
in every thing they do.
- 151 But thou, O Lord, art near at hand,  
and rulest righteously:  
Whatever things thou dost command,  
are truth and verity.
- 152 And as concerning thy decrees,  
I understand of old

That thou, O Lord, hast founded these,  
eternally to hold.

*The Twentieth part.*

- 153 Consider my adversity,  
and now deliver me:  
For I forget not carelessly,  
the word that comes from thee.
- 154 O plead my cause with equity,  
and rescue me, O Lord:  
Restore my soul and quicken me,  
according to thy word.
- 155 But surely thy salvation, Lord,  
from wicked men withdraws,  
It is too far for them to seek,  
that do not seek thy laws.
- 156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,  
which in thy bowels strive:  
According to thy gracious word,  
my drooping soul revive.
- 157 Mine enemies are many, Lord,  
my persecutors many:  
Yet have not I swerv'd from thy word  
for slavish fear of any.
- 158 But I was greatly griev'd, O Lord,  
when I with sorrow saw:  
How these perfidious wicked men,  
would not observe thy law.
- 159 But as for me consider, Lord,  
how much thy laws I love:  
And in thy kindness quicken me,  
with favour from above.
- 160 For from the first to last, O Lord,  
thy word is true and sure:  
Thy righteous judgments every one  
perpetually endure.

*The One and Twentieth part.*

## All People, &amp;c.

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,  
maliciously without a cause :  
Yet stands my heart in fear of thee,  
so much thy word my conscience awes.
- 162 I have rejoiced at thy word,  
as one that finds the richest prize :
- 163 And I do love thy Law, O Lord,  
but hate and loath the way of lies.
- 164 Seven times a day I give thee praise,  
even for thy righteous judgments sake :
- 165 Great peace have they that love thy ways,  
and no offence they need to take.
- 166 Lord, I have hop't for thy defence,  
and thy command'ments I have done.
- 167 My soul hath kept thy testaments,  
and loves them dearly ev'ry one.
- 168 Thy precepts I have kept with care,  
thy testimonies I pursue :  
For all my ways and actions are  
before thee, ever in thy view.

*The Two and Twentieth part.*

- 169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
have quick access to thee :  
And give me knowledge graciously,  
as thou hast promis'd me.
- 170 O let my supplication,  
before thee be preferr'd :  
And grant me thy salvation,  
according to thy word.
- 171 And then my lips shall be prepar'd  
to utter thankful praise,

When

When unto me thou hast declar'd,  
and taught me all thy ways.

172 My tongue shall utter and express  
the praises of thy word:  
For thy commands are righteousness,  
even all of them, O Lord.

173 Then let thy helping hand prevail,  
when perils do oppose:  
For leaving other helps that fail,  
thy precepts I have chose.

174 And I, O Lord, have long'd to see  
thy saving health and might:  
And, Lord, thy law affecteth me  
with very great delight.

175 O let my soul in safety live,  
and it shall give thee praise:  
And unto me thy judgments give,  
to help me all my days.

176 I went astray like wandering sheep,  
O seek thy servant yet:  
For thy commandements I keep,  
and do not quite forget.

II. Metre.

*All People, or, O Lord Consider, &c.*

¶ 169 To thee, Lord, let my cry come near,  
and graciously do thou afford  
To give me understanding clear,  
according to thy faithful word.

¶ 170 The humble suit which I prefer  
Lord let thy gracious face accept,  
And be my sure Deliverer  
that promise may as sure be kept.

¶ 171 Then shall I dare to promise thee  
my thankful songs of chearful praise,

When thou hast fully taught to me  
thy statutes and thy holy ways.

**¶** 172 Then shall my tongue thy truth express,  
and utter knowledge very much,  
Because thy laws are righteousness,  
Yea all thy laws, O Lord, are such.

**¶** 173 Then let thy helping hand on high  
be powerfully for me display'd:

For I have chosen prudently  
thy righteous precepts for my aid.

**¶** 174 Thou know'st that I have long'd, O Lord,  
that I thy saving health might see,  
Thy laws therefore I have preferr'd  
the chief of my delights to be.

**¶** 175 Then let my soul in safety live,  
and it shall give thee grateful praise,  
And unto me thy judgment give,  
to help me on in all good ways.

**¶** 176 Thy servant seek, though gone astray,  
like to a wandering sheep, by kind,  
For I forget not all thy way,  
but bear thy precepts still in mind.

P S A L M CXX.

**I** Cri'd in my extream distress,  
to God that heard my cries.

2 Save me from tongues deceitfulness,  
and lips inur'd to lies.

3 But what shall be thy share, thy fee,  
false tongue thus us'd to err?

4 Sharp shafts of his that mighty is,  
with coals of juniper.

5 O wo is me, that I am fain  
in Meshech to reside:

And must in Kedars tents remain,  
and therein still abide,

- 6 My soul hath much converſt with ſuch  
as unto peace are foes:  
7 Peace I would make, but when I ſpake  
they ſtraight to wars aroſe.

II. Metre.

*Ye Children, &c.*

- I cry'd to God, in my diſtreſs,  
Who did a ready ear addreſs,  
to hear my prayer and ſend me aid.  
2 Lord, ſave my Soul, I thee intreat,  
From lying lips and tongues deceit:  
thus fervently to him I pray'd.  
3 But ah! what ſhall be done to thee,  
Thou tongue as falſe as falſe can be?  
what ſhall be given thee for thy part?  
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ſure,  
With burning coals of juniper;  
ſuch ſhalt thou have, ſuch as thou art.  
5 But wo is me that muſt perforce  
As far as Meſhech have recourſe,  
to be a tedious ſojourner.  
As baniſhed from Iſrael,  
That I muſt be conſtrain'd to dwell  
within the tents of Kedar here.  
6 My ſoul hath dwelt this many a day  
With him that hates a peaceful way,  
and is to quietneſs averſe.  
7 I am for peace I love no jars;  
But when I ſpake they were for wars,  
and by diſſwaſion grew more fierce.

PSALM CXXI.

U P to the hills I liſt mine eyes,  
from whence my ſuccour came.

- 2 My help from God the Lord doth riſe,  
that heaven and earth did frame.
- 3 And not a whit will he permit  
thy foot to ſlide or fall,  
For ſurely he that keepeth thee,  
he ſlumbers not at all.
- 4 Lo, he that keepeth Iſrael,  
he ſlumbers not nor ſleeps:
- 5 The Lord thy keeper ſhades thee well.  
at thy right hand he keeps.
- 6 That neither may the ſun by day,  
have any power to ſmite:  
And hurt thee by malignity,  
nor yet the moon by night.
- 7 The Lord ſhall ſave thee from all harm,  
thy ſoul ſhall he ſecure:  
The Lord, I ſay, with powerful arm,  
ſhall keep thee ſafe and ſure.
- 8 Thy going out is brought about,  
with ſafety by his power:  
Thy coming in ſecur'd by him  
henceforth for evermore.

## P S A L M CXXII.

*Have mercy, &c.*

- I** Did rejoice that day  
when they to me did ſay:  
Unto the houſe of God let us  
together take our way.
- 2 The feet of all our train,  
now ſhortly ſhall remain,  
In full reſorts within thy courts,  
O thou Jeruſalem.
- 3 Jeruſalem's buildings are  
like to a city fair:





In form exact and all compact  
together every where.

4 The tribes to that place came,  
the tribes of God by name:

To th'oracle of Israel

God's praises to proclaim.

5 For at Jerusalem,

are set the thrones for them,

The judgment thrones, those royal ones  
of David's diadem.

6 Pray earnestly with me,

Jerusalems peace to see:

O Salem, such shall prosper much  
as bear true love to thee.

7 Let all tranquillity,

be in thy walls, said I:

Also in these thy pallaces  
as much prosperity.

8 Now for my brethren here;

and my companions dear:

Even for their sake this prayer I make,  
peace be within thee there.

9 And for the neighbourhood

of Sion, where hath stood

The best abode of our great God,  
I'll always seek thy good.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

I did exceedingly rejoyce,

To hear the forward peoples voice,

in offering of their own accord:

For in this manner did they say,

Come, let us up, and take our way

unto the temple of the Lord.

- 2 Within thy gates, Jeruſalem,  
Our feet ſhall come and ſtand in them,  
to worſhip and to offer there.
- 3 Jeruſalem is built ſo neat,  
Compact together and compleat,  
the like there is not any where.
- 4 Thy holy tribes with one accord,  
The tribes, I ſay, of God the Lord:  
to Iſrael's testimony came;  
Thither they went on ſolemn days,  
To worſhip and to offer praiſe  
Unto the Lord's moſt holy name.
- 5 For there are ſtately thrones erect,  
Erected there for this reſpect,  
for judgment and for equity:  
Which thrones of right do appertain  
To David's houſe, which there muſt reign,  
to judge the people righteouſly.
- 6 O pray therefore and do not ceaſe,  
But pray for our Jeruſalem's peace,  
they that love thee ſhall proſper well.
- 7 Peace be within thy walls, ſay I,  
I wiſh as much proſperity  
within thy palaces to dwell:
- 8 My brethren and companions dear,  
Make me now ſay, let peace be here,  
I wiſh it heartily to thee.
- 9 The temple of our God no leſs  
Makes me to ſeek thy happineſs,  
as much as ever lies in me.

## P S A L M CXXIII.

**T**O thee, O Lord, to thee, alone,  
do I lift up mine eyes:  
O thou the high and lofty one,  
that dwell'ſt above the ſkies,

2 Behold,

2 Behold, as servants look unto  
their lord and masters hand;  
And as the eyes of maidens do,  
their mistresses attend:

So do our eyes attend and wait  
upon the Lord our God,  
Till he do us commiserate,  
that here are undertrod.

3 Have mercy on us, O most high,  
have mercy on our woes:  
For we are fill'd exceedingly  
with foul contempt of foes.

4 Our soul is fill'd exceeding much  
with scornings and contempt,  
Of those that are at ease, and such  
as are most insolent.

II, Metre.

Give laud, &c.

To thee, O Lord, I rear  
a meek and humble eye:  
O thou that dwellest there,  
above the starry skie.

2 Behold I stand,  
As servants do, attending to  
their masters hand.

And as a maidens eyes  
attend her mistris hands:

On our Lord God likewise  
our eye fast fixed stands,  
And in this case,

We wait until it be his will,  
to shew us grace.

3 O Lord, now pity us,  
extreamly fill'd with shame:

4 Our

- 4 Our soul is filled thus,  
and glutted with the same,  
And we have born,  
The scoffs of those our pampered foes,  
And proud mens scorn.

## P S A L M CXXIV.

- I**F that it had not been the Lord,  
who took our part this day :  
And but that he did help afford,  
may Israel now say.
- 2 Had not the Lord been on our side,  
when enemies rose so thick.
- 3 Then in their wrath and swelling pride  
they had devour'd us quick.
- 4 The waters had o'rewhelm'd us then,  
the stream without controul.
- 5 And waters of imperious men  
had gone quite o're our soul.
- 6 Blessed be God who gave us not  
into their teeth a prey ;
- 7 As birds from snares of fowlers got  
our souls escap't away.
- The snare is broke that held the game,  
so safely we evade.
- 8 Our help is in Jehova's name,  
that earth and heaven made.

## II. Metre. Ye children, &amp;c.

Had not the Lord this very day  
Been on our side may Israel say,  
to take our part against our foes,  
If that it had not been the Lord  
Who did on our side draw his sword  
when cruel men against us rose.

Then

Then had they swallowed us alive  
When altogether they let drive  
against us, in their kindled wrath,  
The waters had o'rewhelm'd us then  
The stream of most ungodly men  
over our souls had forc'd a path.

Then the proud waters which did roul,  
To overtop and drown our Soul,  
fiercely upon us had been pour'd:  
Blessed be God, may Israel say,  
That did not give us as a prey  
into their teeth, to be devour'd.  
Our souls escaped very fair,  
Like to a bird from fowler's snare,,  
The snare is broke, and we escape:  
Our help is in the mighty Name  
Of God the Lord, the very same  
that did both earth and heaven shape.

III. Metre. *To the proper Tune.*

Now Israel may say for certainty,  
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,  
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,  
When wicked men against us furiously  
Made their uproar, and said we all should die.

Now long ago they had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd's quick as we may well suppose,  
Such was the wrath of our en aged foes,  
As in great floods when show'rs excessive fall,  
Our soul had been o'rewhelm'd and past recall.

The roaring waters and imperious flood  
Had long ago o'rewhelm'd us in the deep,  
Blessed be God that did us safely keep;  
And gave us not a prey (as case then stood)  
Into their teeth that thirsted after blood.

Just as a bird deludes the fowlers game  
 And scapes away, right so it fares with us;  
 The snare is broke, and we are scaped thus,  
 Our help is in the Lord our Saviour's Name,  
 Whose pow'rful word did earth and heav'n frame.

## PSALM CXXV.

**A**Ll they that trust in God shall prove,  
 as firm as Sion hill:

Which never can be made to move,  
 but standeth stedfast still.

2 As hills surround Jerusalem,  
 so God is altogether,  
 About his people guarding them,  
 from this time forth for ever.

3 No sinners rod shall have command  
 on just mens lot to lie,  
 Lest righteous men put forth their hand  
 unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, do good to them  
 that are good by thy grace:  
 And to the upright hearted men  
 shew forth thy shining face.

5 But those whom wilful lust allures  
 to sin and not to cease,  
 God shall lead forth with evil doers,  
 but Israel shall have peace.

## II. Metre. To the Proper Tune.

Whoever in the Lord confide,  
 like Sion Hill shall firmly stand,  
 And be removed at no hand;  
 For evermore it doth abide.  
 So are believers sure  
 For ever to endure.

And as the mountains huge and high  
are round about Jerusalem,  
So doth the Lord encompass them,  
That are his flock and family :  
He will as ( heretofore )  
Protect them evermore.

God shall restrain the sinner's rod  
from resting on the just mens lot ;  
Left work which he approveth not,  
Should draw the righteous from their God.  
Lord shew thy goodness then,  
To good and upright men.

But such as turn maliciously,  
to crooked ways of their own hearts,  
The Lord shall give them their deserts,  
With workers of iniquity :  
But Peace on Israel,  
For evermore shall dwell.

P S A L M CXXVI.

**W**Hen as the Lord brought back again,  
the bondage most extream :  
Wherein poor Sion did remain,  
we were like those that dream.  
2 Our mouth was fill'd with laughter then,  
and singing fill'd our tongue :  
Among amazed heathen men  
these speeches past along.  
3 Great things for them and marvellous  
the Lord hath done indeed :  
Yea, God hath done great things for us,  
which makes our joy exceed.  
4 Now, Lord, our thraldom turn again,  
as streams in southern parts :  
5 For they that sow in tears, obtain  
to reap with joyful hearts.

6 He that his precious seed bears out,  
and tears behind him leaves,  
Shall come again with joy, no doubt,  
and with him bring his sheaves.

## II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

When God had our deliverance wrought,  
And Sion out of bondage brought.  
it seem'd to us a very dream ;  
So much our Souls distracted were  
Between the thoughts of hope and fear,  
to quit a danger so extream.

2 Abundant joy fills every breast,  
And is in songs of joy exprest,  
and every tongue most sweetly sings :  
The wondering heathen oft would say,  
How good, how great a God have they  
that wrought for them such mighty things !

3 Great things for us the Lord hath wrought  
Above the reach of humane thought :  
which makes our joy so much abound.

4 And now, Lord, bring the remnant out  
Of bondage, as the showers in drought,  
or rivers, to a parched ground.

5 He that goes forth in time of need,  
Sorrowing to spare his precious seed,  
and sows in tears and times of dearth;

6 When the fat harvest comes about,  
Shall make a glad return, no doubt,  
with laden sheaves and shouts of mirth.



P S A L M CXXVII.

**E**Xcept the Lord the house do build;  
vain pains the builders take:

Except the Lord the city shield,  
in vain the watch-men wake.

2 'Tis vain for you betimes to rise,  
and late from rest to keep:

To eat the bread of care likewise,  
while God's below'd get sleep.

3 Lo, children are an heritage,  
which from the Lord do come:

And his reward (by marriage)  
is every fruitful womb.

4 As arrows of a mighty man  
shot forth with strength and power;  
Such children are, when once come off  
unto their youthful flower.

5 That man enjoys a happy state,  
whose quiver's full of those:

For he undaunted in the gate,  
shall speak with all his foes.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

Unless the Lord the house do build,  
Unless the Lord the city shield,  
man works, man wakes, but all in vain.

2 While God gives his beloved sleep,  
Their bread in sorrows some do steep  
early and late, with fruitless pain.

3 Young children, lo, come from the Lord,  
A fruitful womb is his reward.

4 No Giant shoots such shafts as those.

5 Happy

- 5 Happy is he and free from shame,  
Whose quiver's furnisht with the same,  
in court and camp to foil his foes.

## P S A L M CXXVIII.

**B**Lessed are all that fear the Lord,  
and walk as God commands :

- 2 For thou shalt eat the plenty stor'd  
by labours of thy hands.

All welfare shall to thee betide,  
and happy be thy life.

- 3 Like fruitfull vine on thy house-side,  
lo, such shall be thy wife;

Thy children round about thy board,  
like plants of olive tree.

- 4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be.

- 5 From Sion God shall prosper thee,  
and bless thee every way :

And thou Jerusalem's good shalt shalt see  
unto thy dying day..

- 6 Yea, with great joy thou shalt behold  
a plentiful increase.

Of childrens children (being old)  
and Israels stablish't peace

## P S A L M CXXIX.

**M**Any a time and oft have they  
distrest me from my youth,  
Now Israel may speak and say,  
and speak it of a truth.

- 2 Oft from my tender infancy  
afflicted me have they :

Yet have they not prevail'd thereby  
against me any way.

- 3 The plowers on my back did plow,  
and made their furrows long.
- 4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two  
the wickeds cords so strong.
- 5 All Sions hateful enemies stop,  
confound, and overthrow :
- 6 Make them like grafs on houses top,  
which withereth e're it grow.
- 7 Whereof the mower ne're receives  
so much as hands can gripe.  
Nor he that bindeth up the sheaves,  
a bosomful grown ripe.
- 8 Which never invites the passengers,  
at gathering of the same,  
To say thus much, God speed you sirs,  
we bless you in his name.

II. Metre. *Te Children, &c.*

Many a time and oft have they  
Afflicted me may Israel say,  
from my youth up unto this day.  
Oft from my youth they did assail  
And set me hard, yet did they fail,  
and could not possibly prevail;  
The tyrants plow'd me like the ground,  
My back with furrows they did wound,  
such bloody cruelty I found.  
But the just Lord and most upright,  
Hath cut their cords asunder quite,  
theirs that in wickedness delight.  
And let them be confounded still,  
And turned back that bear ill will  
and hatred unto Sion hill.  
Like to the grafs let them be made,  
That on the houses top doth fade,  
and withers even in the blade :

Whereof the mower ne're receives  
 A handful, nor a lapful leaves  
 for him that bindeth up the sheaves,  
 Neither do they which there go by  
 Say, sirs, God speed you heartily,  
 we bless you from the Lord most high,

## P S A L M CXXX.

- O** Ut of the depths I cri'd to thee,  
 2 Lord, hear my voice, said I:  
 And let thine ears attentive be  
 to my request and cry.  
 3 If thou should'st mark iniquities,  
 then who should stand, O Lord?  
 4 But there's forgiveness in thine eyes,  
 that thou maist be ador'd.  
 5 I earnestly expect the Lord,  
 my very soul attends,  
 In expectation of his word,  
 whereon my hope depends.  
 6 My soul waits for the Lord, I say,  
 more then the watch by night:  
 Yea, more then they that wait for day,  
 and for the dawning light.  
 7 Let Israel hope in God alone,  
 for with the Lord there is  
 Most plentiful redemption,  
 and mercy for all his.  
 8 And this most gracious Lord shall please  
 his Israel to redeem  
 From all their sins and trespasses,  
 how great soe're they seem.

III. Metre. Give Laud, &c.

Out of the depths of wo  
I cri'd to thee, O Lord,  
Lord bow thine ear so low  
and let my voice be heard.

O bow thine ear  
Attentively unto my cry  
my prayer to hear.

If thou severe shouldst be,  
then Lord who should be clear'd,  
But mercy is with thee  
that so thou maist be fear'd.

I wait, I tend  
Upon the Lord, and on his word  
my hopes depend.

My soul waits for the Lord,  
more earnestly than those  
That wait with great regard.  
till day the light disclose.

Yea, more I say,  
Desires dispatch than they that watch  
for break of day.

Let Israel hope in God  
for with the Lord is found  
Mercy to spare the rod,  
redemption to abound.

By him likewise  
All Israel is redeem'd from his  
iniquities.

III. Metre.

The mighty God, &c.

Out of the horrors of the dreadful deep  
Where fears and sorrows never cease nor sleep.

To

To thee, O Lord, I sent my woful cries,  
Lord hear the accents of my miseries.

O bow thine ear with kind commiseration,  
And please to hear mine earnest supplication.

O Lord, if thine inquiry should be strict,  
To mark our sins, and judgments to inflict;  
who may abide it, or, when tri'd they are,  
Stand uncondemned at thy judgment bar:

But there is mercy with thee richly stored,  
That thou with filial fear maist be adored,

My soul waits for the Lord, in him I trust,  
Whose word is faithful, and whose promise just:

On him I wait more earnestly than they  
That wait the comforts of the rising day.

Yea, more than those that have the day desired,  
With tedious watchings of the night time tired.

Let Israel in the Lord alone repose,  
For with the Lord abundant mercy flows,  
And with the Lord, (however sins abound)  
Is plentiful redemption to be found:

And by his grace shall Israel be acquitted,  
From all his sins whatever he committed.

# PSALM CXXXI.

O Lord, I have no scornful eye,  
no proud or haughty mind:  
I seek not things that are too high,  
but humbly am inclin'd.

2 My soul is like an infant wean'd  
even from his mothers breast.

3 And Israel so to be sustain'd,  
on God should always rest.

II. Metre.

Give laud, &c.

No haughty heart have I,  
nor lofty scornful eyes;  
Nor wade presumptuously  
into deep mysteries:

I do not deal

In things that be too high for me,  
Lord, thou know'st well.

2 Surely I have contain'd,  
and shew'd my self as mild  
As is the child that's wean'd,  
as is the weaned child.

3 Israel therefore  
Hope thou in heaven, henceforth and even  
for evermore.

PSALM CXXXII.

**K**ing David, Lord, remember now,  
and all his cares record;

2 How he did swear to God, and vow  
to Jacob's mighty Lord.

3 Surely said he, I will not come,  
nor ever put my head  
Into my house and lodging-room,  
to go up to my bed:

4 I will not give one wink of sleep  
unto my weary eyes:

Nor suffer slumber once to creep  
mine eye-lids to surprize;

5 Until I do find out a place,  
a place wherein may dwell.

The mighty God of Jacob's race,  
the Lord of Israel.

- 6 The first news of his blest abode,  
 lo, Ephratah did yield:  
 After, we found the ark of God  
 plac't in the wood-land field.
- 7 Now therefore will we all go in,  
 unto his dwelling-place:  
 And humbly we will worship him  
 at foot-stool of his grace.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, and come at length  
 into thy place of rest,  
 Thou and the ark of thy great strength,  
 thy temple to invest.
- 9 O let thy priests be all arrai'd  
 with righteousness throughout:  
 And let thy gracious saints be made  
 for very joy to shout:
- 10 For David's sake thy servant known,  
 O do not turn away  
 The face of thine anointed one,  
 that unto thee doth pray.

*The Second part.*

- 11 The Lord in truth to David sware,  
 and will not turn from it:  
 Out of thy loins shall come thine heir,  
 upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 If thy seed keep my covenant,  
 and laws that I make known:  
 Thy children then shall never want  
 heirs to enjoy the throne.
- 13 For God hath chosen Sion hill,  
 desiring there to dwell.
- 14 This is my rest and dwelling still,  
 For I have lik't it well.
- 15 Her meat I'll bless abundantly,  
 wherewith she shall be fed:



- And I will also satisfie  
her poor with store of bread.  
16 And I will also clothe her priests  
with saving health and grace:  
And with the voice of joyfulness  
her saints shall shout apace.  
17 There will I make his horn to bud,  
even David's horn to spring:  
I have ordain'd a lamp so good,  
for my anointed king.  
18 His adversaries all of them  
then will I clothie with shame:  
But on himself his diadem  
shall flourish with great fame.

P S A L M CXXXIII.

- B**Ehold how much it doth excell,  
and what great joy to see,  
When brethren do together dwell,  
in perfect unity.  
2 It's like the precious ointment which  
was pour'd on Aaron's crown:  
That to his beard and garments rich,  
even to the skirts ran down.  
3 Like pearly dew of Hermon Hill,  
or Sion's silver showers:  
Where God commands the blessing still,  
and life upon them pours.

*H. Metre.*

All People, &c.

Behold how good and full of bliss,  
And what a pleasant thing it is,  
When brethren do most lovingly  
together dwell in amity.

- 2 It's like the precious ointment shed  
upon the top of Aaron's head :  
Which drencht his beard, and from his crown  
even to his garments skirts ran down.
- 3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hills,  
or which on Sion mount distills :  
Where God pours down his blessings store,  
blessings of life for evermore.

## P S A L M CXXXIV.

*Have mercy, &c.*

- B**Ehold ye here at hand,  
ye servants of the Lord,  
which in his house by night do stand,  
praise him with one accord.
- 2 Lift up your hands on high  
within his holy place :  
And kneeling in humility,  
bless God, the God of grace,
- 3 The Lord (do ye say still)  
that made both heaven and earth,  
Bless Israel out of Sion hill  
with favours thence pour'd forth.

II. *Metre.**All People, &c.*

- Behold ye servants of the Lord,  
which in his house by night do stand  
Bless ye his name, his praise record,  
devoutly lifting up your hand.
- 2 I'th sanctuary bless his name ;  
Then let the Levites thus reply,  
The Lord that heaven and earth did frame,  
from Sion bless thee plenteously.

III. *Metre*

III. Metre:

*A Praxis for the Tune of the 112 Psal. 7. M. the  
same that was for Our father, &c*

Behold ye servants of the Lord,  
which in his house stand night and day,  
With rais'd up hands his praise record,  
and in his sanctuary, say,  
The Lord that made both earth and sky,  
From heaven bleſs thee bounteously.

P S A L M CXXXV.

**P**raise ye the Lord, praise ye the name  
of God with one accord:

O praise him, and extoll his fame,  
ye servants of the Lord.

2 O ye that are admitted thus  
within his house to stand,  
And in the courts of our God's house  
are plac't by his command.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
sing praises to his name:  
For it is sweet to be imploy'd  
his praises to proclame.

4 For God hath chosen to himself  
Jacob, of his own pleasure:  
And hath elected Israel  
for his peculiar treasure.

5 For well I know the Lord is great,  
and that this Lord of ours  
Transcends all gods, and hath his seat  
above all Sovereign powers.

6 Whatever things the Lord did please,  
he did effect and do,

In heaven, in earth, and in the seas,  
and all deep places too.

- 7 He causeth vapours to arise  
from earths remotest ends :  
Lightnings, and rain, and winds likewise,  
he from his treasury sends.
- 8 Who smote the very first increast,  
throughout all Egypt land :  
All the first-born of man and beast,  
with his revenging hand.
- 9 Who sent his signs and wonders great  
into the midst of thee,  
O Egypt, upon Pharaoh's seat,  
and all his family.
- 10 Who did the mighty nations finite,  
and potent kings he slew :
- 11 As Sihon that strong Amorite,  
whom there he overthrew.

And next unto the Amorites,  
was Og of Bashan king :  
And all realms of the Canaanites  
he did to ruine bring.

- 12 And the inheritance of their land,  
he gave it full and free  
Into his people Israel's hand,  
their heritage to be.

- 13 Thy name for ever doth endure,  
and thy memorial, Lord,  
All generations shall be sure  
to keep on firm record.

- 14 For lo, the Lord is fully bent  
his peoples judge to be :  
And of his servants punishment  
repent himself will be.

*The Second part.*

- 15 The idols of the heathen lands,  
are silver and of gold:  
They are the work of workmens hands,  
and such as men did mould.
- 16 They have a mouth, yet speak they not,  
and eyes, but want their sight:
- 17 Have ears but never hear a jot,  
their mouths are breathless quite.
- 18 Such senseless stocks their makers are,  
that did these idols frame:  
And such is each idolater,  
that trusteth in the same.
- 19 But bless the Lord with one accord,  
O house of Israel:  
And all the praises of the Lord,  
let Aaron's house forth tell.
- 20 O bless the Lord, his praise confess,  
O ye of Levi's tribe:  
And ye that fear the Lord no less,  
due praise to him ascribe.
- 21 From out of Sion hill let them  
for ever bless the Lord,  
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:  
his praise do ye record.

*II. Metre.*

*Give Laud, &c.*

**G**ive laud unto the Lord,  
and praise his holy Name,  
His praises still record  
and spread abroad his fame,  
Ye that resort  
To our great God and have abode  
in Sion's court.

His honour O proclame,  
for good and kind he is,

Sing praises to his Name,  
a pleasant work it is.

Jacob hath he  
Chose to himself and all his wealth  
must Israel be.

And this I clearly know,  
the Lord's a mighty one,

And that all Gods do owe  
subjection to his throne :

For he brings forth  
Whatever he please in deeps in seas,  
in heaven and earth.

He makes the vapours rise  
from earths remotest ends,  
And lightnings from the skies,  
with showers of rain he sends.

The wind likewise,  
Whatever it is he brings from his  
large treasuries.

*The Second part.*

Let God's high praise arise,  
that Egypts first-born smote,  
Of man and beast likewise,  
who sent such signs of note:

In mid't of thee,  
O Egypts, and on Pharaoh's land  
and family.

Who did great Nations smite,  
and mighty kings he slew ;

King Sihon th' Amorite,  
and OG of Bashan too:

and many a man  
And kingdoms all both great and small  
in Canaan.

And

And gave away their land  
to be an heritage,  
To's people Israel's hand  
He did the same engage ;  
Thy Name, O Lord,  
Is still the same, and thy known fame  
all times record.

For God is fully bent  
his peoples judge to be,  
And of their punishment  
repent himself will he :  
And he will make  
A quick redress by righteousness  
for's servant sake.

*The Third part.*

The Idols which they have  
in all the heathen lands,  
Are gold and silver brave,  
the work of workmens hands:  
Blind dumb and deaf,  
They move no jot, their mouths have not  
a puff of breath.

The vain Artificers  
are like those Idols (just)  
Such are the worshippers,  
and all that in them trust :  
But bless the Lord,  
O Israel's house, and each of us  
his praise record.

And Aaron's house must bless  
and magnifie his Name,  
And Levi's tribe, no less  
must celebrate his fame.  
Yea, every one.

That fears the Lord must still record  
his praise alone.

Let every one of them  
 bless God from Sion hill,  
 Who at Jerusalem  
 hath habitation still:  
 For there the Lord  
 Of Israel doth ever dwell  
 his praise record.

## P S A L M CXXXVI.

*Have mercy, &c.*

- O** Render thanks to God;  
 for he is very good:  
 His mercies sure do still endure,  
 and have for ever stood.
- 2 The God of gods proclaim,  
 with praises to his name:  
 His mercies sure do still endure,  
 eternally the same.
- 3 The Lord of lords most high  
 with praises magnify:  
 His mercies sure do still endure,  
 to all eternity.
- 4 To him who wrought alone  
 great wonders many a one:  
 His mercies sure do still endure  
 to ages all made known.
- 5 To him that prudently  
 compos'd the heavens high:  
 His mercies sure do still endure,  
 to perpetuity.
- 6 That did the earth extend  
 the seas to comprehend:  
 His mercies sure do still endure,  
 and never have an end.
- 7 To him whose power divine  
 did make great lights to shine:

His



His mercies sure do still endure,  
not subject to decline.

8 The sun to rule and sway  
the motions of the day:

His mercies sure do still endure,  
and never fall away.

9 The moon and stars of light  
he made to rule by night:

His mercies sure do still endure:  
for they are infinite.

*The Second part.*

10 To him your thanks devote,  
who Egypts first-born smote,  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
of everlasting note.

11 Who from among them all  
brought Israel out of thrall:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and are perpetual.

12 With strong out-stretched hand,  
and arm of his command:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and shall for ever stand.

13 To him that did divide  
the red sea on each side:  
His mercie sure do still endure,  
and evermore abide.

14 And Israel did transmit,  
through the midst of it:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and never fail a whit.

15 But on the red sea-coast  
smote Pharaoh and his host:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
unto the uttermost.

16 To him that led his own  
through deserts all unknown :  
His mercies sure do still endure  
as permanent alone.

*The Third part.*

17 To him that smote and slew  
18 Great kings and famous too :  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and ever so shall do.  
19 King Sihon he did smite,  
that giant Amorite :  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
continuing day and night.  
20 And Og great Bashan's king,  
he did to ruine bring :  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
an unexhausted spring.  
21 And did their land ingage,  
to be an heritage :  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
out-wearing time and age.  
22 That heritage befell  
his servant Israel :  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
times constant parallel.  
23 Who thought on our estate,  
when low and desolate :  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and bear eternal date.  
24 Redeeming us from those  
that were our mortal foes :  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
a spring that overflows.  
25 Who still provideth meat,  
whereof all flesh may eat :

**His mercies sure do still endure.  
for ever full and great.**

**26 The God of heaven therefore,  
with thankful thoughts adore:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
henceforth for evermore.**

**II. Metre. To the proper Tune.**

**Give laud, &c.**

**Give laud unto the Lord  
for very good he is,  
The God of gods record  
and praise that Name of his,  
for certainly  
His mercies shall endure to all  
Eternity.**

**Give thanks, O every one  
unto the King of Kings,  
For he and he alone  
hath wrought such wondrous things:  
and certainly  
His mercies shall, &c.**

**To him whose skill profound,  
did make the heavens clear:  
And set the seas their bound,  
and made dry land appear,  
for certainly  
His mercies shall, &c.**

**To him that did display  
those great and glorious lights:  
The sun to rule by day,  
The moon and stars by nights,  
for certainly  
His mercy shall endure to all  
eternity.**

*The Second part.*

Give thanks to God most high  
 who smote with powerful hand,  
 In Egypt generally  
 the first-born of the land :  
 for certainly  
 His mercies shall endure to all  
 eternity.

And from them in that land  
 brought Israel cleerly out,  
 With stretcht-out arm and hand  
 that brought the work about :  
 for certainly  
 His mercies shall, &c.

To him that did divide  
 the red sea into parts :  
 And there did Israel guide  
 to pass with joyful hearts :  
 for certainly  
 His mercies shall, &c.

Amidst it they did go,  
 but Pharaoh and his host  
 The Lord did overthrow  
 upon the red-sea coast :  
 For certainly  
 His mercies shall, &c.

*The Third part.*

Give God his praises due,  
 and thankful thoughts express,  
 Who led his people through  
 the howling wilderness :  
 for certainly  
 His mercies shall endure to all  
 eternity.

Great

Great kings the Lord did smite,  
and famous kings he slew,  
King Sihon th' Amorite,  
and Og of Bashan too:  
for certainly  
His mercies shall, &c.

And gave (in open view)  
the land where they did dwell  
An heritage unto  
his people Israel:  
for certainly  
His mercies shall, &c.

Who did remember us  
when our estate was low,  
And hath redeemed us  
from the oppressing foe;  
for certainly  
His mercies shall, &c.

To him give praises due,  
who gives all flesh their food,  
O give ye thanks unto  
the God of heaven so good:  
for certainly  
His mercies shall, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

**W**hen as we sat in Babylon,  
and by the rivers side,  
Remembring Sions sad estate,  
Tears from our eyes did slide.

2 As for our harps and instruments,  
of musick us'd before;  
We hung them on the willow trees,  
that grew upon the shore.

3 Where they to whom we prisoners were,  
did ask us eagerly,

Come

Come, let us hear your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melody.

- 4 Alas ! said we, who can dispose  
his sorrowful heart to sing  
The praises of a loving God,  
under a forraign king ?
- 5 No no, if ever I forget  
the thoughts of Sion hill,  
Let my right hand forget her harp,  
and forfeit all her skill.
- 6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,  
if that Jerusalem  
Be not preferr'd in all my joyes  
above the chief of them.
- 7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,  
that in Jerusalem's day  
Said, raze it, raze it to the ground,  
even to the ground, said they.
- 8 And thou, O daughter Babylon,  
thy ruine is design'd :  
And happy shall that man be call'd,  
that serves thee in thy kind.
- 9 Yea, Blessed shall that man be call'd,  
that takes thy little ones,  
And dashes them with violence  
against the pavement stones,

## II. Metre.

Hard by the brooks of Babylon,  
we sat down weeping there :  
When Sion hill we thought upon,  
each thought enforc'd a tear.

- 2 Amidst it there green willows were,  
whereon our harps we hung :  
For they that led us captives there,  
requir'd of us a song.

And

- 3 And they that wasted us that day,  
did ask and urge us thus,  
Sing one of Sion's songs, said they,  
and make some mirth for us.
- 4 How shall we ever tune our tongue  
to sing, at your command  
The Lord Jehovah's sacred song,  
here in a forraign land?
- 5 If I forget thee in my heart,  
O Salem's sacred hill,  
Let my right hand forget her art,  
and forfeit all her skill.
- 6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,  
if thou shalt be forgot :  
Yea, and above my chiefeſt joyes  
if I prefer thee not.
- 7 Lord, think on Edom's ſons, we pray,  
whom we ſo ſpiteful found :  
That ſaid in ſad Jeruſalem's day,  
raze, raze it to the ground.
- 8 Daughter of Babel, thou muſt be  
deſtroy'd and ruin'd thus :  
Happy is he that doth to thee  
as thou haſt done to us.
- 9 He ſhall be bleſſed for his pains,  
that takes thy little ones,  
And daſheth out their infant brains  
againſt the pavement ſtones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

**I** Will extol thee willingly  
with my whole heart in me,  
In preſence of the Gods will I  
ſing praifes unto thee.

I will adore thee bowing down  
towards thy holy place :

And

And give thy blessed Name renown  
for thy sweet love and grace.

And for thy faithfulness, O Lord,  
I will extoll thy fame:

For thou hast magnify'd thy word  
Yea more than all thy Name.

The day whereon I cry'd to thee,  
thou didst, O Lord, reply:

And thou didst also strengthen me  
with comforts inwardly.

All kings on earth shall give thee praise  
when they shall hear and know

What promises thy word displays  
where-e're thy tidings go

Yea they shall sing triumphantly  
in God's most holy ways,

Because our God's great Majesty  
deserves so great a praise.

Though God be high he likes the low  
the lofty he disdains:

And though I walk in midst of wo  
my quickning hope remains.

Thou shalt, O Lord, stretch out thy hand  
which shall for me engage:

And thy right hand for me shall stand  
against mine enemies rage.

What me concerns will God fulfil,  
so firm thy mercy stands,

Forsake not, Lord, but succour still  
the work of thine own hands.

## II. Metre.

*All People, or, O Lord Consider, &c.*

With my whole heart I praise thee now,  
before the gods thy praise I sing,

2 Towards



- 2 Towards thy holy house I bow  
to praise thy name, O heavenly king.  
Even for thy loving kindness, Lord,  
and for thy truth so often tri'd:  
For thou hast magnifi'd thy word,  
yea, more then all thy name beside.
- 3 Thou answeredst me that very day  
wherein I did so call and cry:  
Thou strengthened'st me and wast my stay,  
my soul thou strengthened'st inwardly.
- 4 All kings on earth shall give thee praise,  
when from thy mouth they hear thy words:
- 5 Yea, singing walk along thy ways:  
such fame, such great fame is our Lords.
- 6 Though God be high above all things,  
the lowly he regardeth much:  
But on the proud contempt he brings,  
and afar off he knoweth such.
- 7 Although I walk in dangers path,  
thou shalt revive me, and extend  
Thy hand against my enemies wrath,  
and thy right hand shall me defend,
- 8 The Lord will perfect my affairs,  
so firm and sure thy mercy stands:  
Neglect not thou thy wonted cares,  
to keep the works of thine own hands.

P S A L M CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known:

2 Thou seest me sit and rise,  
My farthest thoughts thou know'st, each one  
whatever I devise.

3 Thou compassest my path, my bed,  
and all my ways dost note,

4 There's not a word my tongue hath said,  
but thou dost fully know't.

5 Behind

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- 5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,  
and on me laid thy hand.
- 6 Such knowledge is too great to get,  
too high to understand.
- 7 Whither, O whither shall I go,  
and from thy spirit flee?  
Where shall I hide me high or low,  
from thy all-seeing eye?
- 8 If I should climb to heaven on high,  
or make my bed in hell;  
Thou art in heaven assuredly,  
thou art beneath as well.
- 9 If on the morning wings I fled,  
the utmost seas beyond:
- 10 There, by thy hand I should be led,  
and held by thy right hand.
- 11 And if I say, the darkness sure  
shall hide me from thy sight:  
The darkness which is most obscure,  
about me shall be light.
- 12 Yea, darkness hides not from thy sight:  
but night as day shines clear:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
do both alike appear.
- 13 For, Lord, my reins most secret room  
possessed is by thee;  
And in my mothers narrow womb,  
Lord, thou hast covered me.
- 14 I'll praise thee that hast made me thus,  
of rare and fearful frame:  
Thy handy-works are marvellous,  
my soul well knows the same.
- 15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
when secretly compos'd:  
And curiously thou formed'st me,  
in earth's dark caves inclos'd.

- 16 Thine eye did see my substance rude,  
thy book nam'd every limb,  
which by degrees were fashioned,  
when yet was none of them.
- 17 How precious also unto me  
are thy sweet thoughts become!  
O God, how very great they be,  
in gross and total sum!
- 18 If I should count them they are more  
in number then the sand:  
And I when I awake therefore,  
am still at thy right hand.
- 19 Surely thou wilt the wicked slay,  
O God, spare none of them:  
Therefore from me depart, I say,  
O all ye bloody men.
- 20 For lo, they utter all their spite,  
O Lord, in thy disdain:  
Thine adversaries set thee light,  
and take thy name in vain.
- 21 Do not I hate thine enemies;  
and that for hating thee?  
And those that do against thee rise,  
am not I griev'd to see?
- 22 Yea, Lord, I hate them perfectly,  
I count them my own foes.
- 23 Search me, O God, my conscience try,  
my heart and reins disclose.
- 24 And see if I do go astray  
in any course of sin:  
Shew me the everlasting way,  
and lead me, Lord, therein.

## II. Metre.

All people, &amp;c

Lord thou hast search't and known me well

Thou seest me sit, thou seest me rise:

My thoughts afar off thou canst tell,  
my path, my bed, and all my guise.

There's not a whisper in my tongue  
but thou dost fully understand:

Thou hast beset me all along,  
and lay'd on me thy mighty hand.

Such knowledge is too great, too high  
for me to apprehend and know:

For whither, whither can I fly  
thine omnipresence to-outgo.

Climb I to heaven above my head,

Thou dwell'st in that celestial sphere;

Or if in hell I make my bed,

'tis all alike, for thou art there.

If on the mornings wings I ride

beyond the seas that are so vast,

Even there thy hand shall be my guide,  
and thy right hand shall hold me fast.

If sure, I say, the dusky night

shall cover me from thy survey,

The night about me shall be light  
as clear as sunshine in the day.

Yea, darkness hideth not from thee.

but night as day with glittering flame,

Are both of them alike to thee,

darkness and light to thee the same.

*The Second Part.*

O Lord thou hast possesst my reins,

and clos'd me in my mothers womb:

I'll praise thee, Lord, by whose good means  
I did my native shape assume,

Thy workmanship that made me thus  
for dread and wonder doth excell:  
Thy handy works are marvailous,  
and that my soul doth know right well.

My substance was not hid from thee  
when made i'th' womb before my birth:  
Most curiously thou formed'st me,  
'as 'twere in cavern's of the earth.

Thine eyes saw my rude substance there,  
thy book had all my members nam'd,  
Which in continuance fashion'd were  
e're there was any of them fram'd.

*The Third part.*

How precious are thy thoughts likewise  
to me, O God! How great a sum!  
If I should count to what they rise,  
the sands to no such number come.

When I awake, I'm still with thee,  
and sure thou wilt the wicked slay,  
Wherefore, I say, depart from me,  
ye bloody men, get far away.

For lo, they speak against thee still,  
and their discourse is all prophane,  
Thine enemies in proud self-will  
do take thy sacred name in vain.

*The Fourth part.*

Do not I hate them, O most high,  
them that bear hatred unto thee!  
Am not I griev'd exceedingly  
their bold impieties to see?

Those namely, those ungodly men  
that rise against thee, and oppose,  
With perfect hatred hate I them,  
I take them for my greatest foes.

Search me, O God, and know my heart,  
Try me, and know my thoughts, I pray,  
See if I ought from thee depart,  
and shew me th' everlasting way.

## PSALM CXL.

**F**ROM workers of iniquity,  
O Lord, be my defence:  
Preserve thou me, and set me free  
from men of violence.

2 Whose hearts imagine villany,  
and gathered they are,  
And do comply continually  
in purposes of war.

3 They whet their tongues as darts of death  
like to the serpent fly:  
The poisonous breath of adders deaf  
under their lips doth ly.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
and from my furious foe:  
Those fire-brands whose purpose stands  
my steps to overthrow.

5 A snare for me the proud did hide,  
and they have spread a net:  
And cords they ti'd by th' high-way side,  
and grins for me they set.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,  
thou art my God alone.  
O Lord most high attend my cry  
and supplication.

7 O God the Lord, thou dost bestead  
my soul with saving might:

And thou my head haft covered  
in day of bloody fight.

8 Grant not, O Lord, grant not a jot  
the wicked man's desire :

O further not his wicked Plot,  
left that should lift them higher.

9 As for the head of all the throng,  
that compafs me about,  
Let mischief sprung from their own tongue  
quite cover them throughout.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
and caft them in the fire :

And let them all in deep pits fall,  
whence they may not retire.

11 Let there be no eftablifhment  
for leud tongues, here below,  
Evil fhall hunt the violent  
unto his overthrow.

12 I know God will maintain, by might,  
the caufe of the diftrefst :  
And will not flight the poor man's right,  
but help him when oppreff.

13 Surely the righteous every wher  
thanks to thy name fhall give :  
And all that bear a mind fincere  
fhall in thy prefence live.

II. Metre.

Lord fave me from the violent,  
and from the evil doer ;  
Whofe hearts are bent with ill intent,  
my ruine to procure.  
Continually for wars they throng,  
with adders ftting they ftrike,  
With fharp'ned tongue and poifon ftrong,  
the fubtle ferpent-like.

Lord save me from my wicked foe  
and from the furious man,  
Who would my goings overthrow,  
and aim it all they can.

Proud men have sought my soul to get,  
their cords and snares they ti'd,  
They spread a net, their grins they set  
hard by the high way side.

But then unto the Lord, said I,  
Thou art my God most dear :  
The voice of my request and cry,  
O Lord vouchsafe to hear.  
O God the Lord ( my saving might )  
thou covered'st my head  
In day of fight to stand upright,  
and save my blood unshed.

*The Second part.*

Lord grant not wicked mens desire  
O speed not men in fault ;  
For wickedness that they conspire,  
lest they themselves exalt.  
As for the head of all those men  
that compass me about,  
Let the dire curses cover them,  
which their own lips gave out.  
Let burning coals fall on their head,  
and cast them in the flame :  
To be as people buried,  
no mischief more to frame.  
Let th' earth afford no settlement  
for any wicked tongue :  
Evil shall hunt the violent  
to ruine him e're long.  
For sure I know God will maintain  
the cause of men oppress :



The poor man's right he will sustain,  
and have their wrongs redress'd.  
And sure the just with great delight  
shall give thy Name the praise,  
And in thy fight shall men upright  
live safely all their days.

PSALM CXLI.

**T**O thee, O Lord, I call and cry,  
make haste and come to me :

And bow thine ear attentively,  
now when I cry to thee.

2 O let my prayer be now set out  
as incense in thine eyes :

And lifting up of hands devout,  
as evening sacrifice.

3 And set a careful watch before  
my hasty mouth, O Lord :

And of my lips keep thou the dore,  
against each evil word.

4 Incline my heart to no misdeed,  
with them that wicked are :

Nor let me ever dare to feed  
of their delicious fare.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me :

And his reproof and sharpest word,  
a sovereign balm shall be.

Such smiting shall not break my head,  
for their reproofs I prize,

And still my pray'rs are offered,  
in their calamities.

6 Their judges being overthrown,  
as on the stony street ;

Then shall they hear my words each one,  
for they are very sweet.

- 7 But now about the graves they leave  
our bones all scattered round;  
As wood which one doth cut and cleave,  
lies scattered on the ground.
- 8 But, Lord, mine eyes are unto thee,  
my trust is in thy grace:  
O God the Lord, then leave not me  
in so forlorn a case.
- 9 O keep me safely from the snare,  
they laid to take me in:  
And from the grins of those that are  
such practisers of sin.
- 10 And in their own devised net,  
Lord, let the wicked fall:  
Even in the net which they did set,  
whilst I escape them all.

II. *Metre.*

All People, &amp;c:

To thee I cry, O Lord make hast,  
And hear me ere the time be past:  
As incense my devotions prize,  
Or as the evening sacrifice.

A watch before my mouth prefix,  
And keep the doors of both my lips:  
My heart to no bad thing incline  
In wicked courses to combine.

Nor of their dainties let me eat,  
That are allur'd by sins deceit,  
But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
A kindness which I shall record.

For his reproof so meek and calm  
Breaks not my head, but proves a balm:  
And I shall with like amity  
Pray for them in calamity.

When

When as their wicked leaders shall  
Upon the rocks of vengeance fall;  
The rest (as warn'd) my words shall hear,  
And sweet my counsel shall appear.

But now alas our bones are found  
As chips all scattered on the ground:  
Such inhumanity they have,  
They leave our limbs without a grave.

But though in darkness clos'd I lie  
On thee, O God, I fix mine eye:  
In thee I trust, Lord hear my suit,  
Leave not my darling destitute.

O keep me from the cruel net  
Which wicked men for me have set:  
Let them be snar'd in their own trap,  
Whiles I escape so great mishap.

PSALM CXLII.

- I** Cry'd unto the holy one,  
with earnest voice and cry:  
I made my supplication known  
unto the Lord most high.
- 2 I pour'd out my complaint and cry  
before his gracious face:  
I shew'd before him readily  
my deep distressful case.
- 3 When, Lord, my spirit sunk in woe,  
my path was known to thee:  
And in the way where I did go,  
they laid close snares for me.
- 4 I look't on my right hand and saw,  
but none would know me there:  
Refuge did fail and quite withdraw,  
none for my soul did care.
- 5 I cry'd to thee, O Lord, and said,  
thou art my refuge then:

- Thou art my portion and my aid,  
i'th' land of living men.
- 6 Attend my cry for I am low,  
and, Lord, deliver me  
From them that persecute me so,  
and are too strong for me.
- 7 My soul from prison, Lord, set free,  
thy name to glorify:  
The righteous then shall flock to me,  
when I thy bounty try.

## II. Metre.

O Lord consider, &c.

With earnest voice and cries devout,  
to God the Lord I made request:  
My deep complaint I pour'd out  
and shew'd the Lord my case distress.  
My spirit overwhelm'd and spent,  
my private path was known to thee,  
How in the way wherein I went,  
they lay'd a secret snare for me.

The right-hand way I looked hard,  
but there was no man would me know:  
All refuge fail'd, and no man car'd  
whether I scap'd with life or no.  
I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and said  
thou art my refuge near at hand:  
Thou art my portion and my aid,  
while I am living in the land.

Attend unto my earnest suit,  
for I am brought exceeding low:  
Save me from them that persecute,  
too hard for me, too strong a foe:  
My soul from prison, Lord bring out,  
that I may render praise to thee:

The just shall compass me about,  
when thou deal'st bounteously with me.

P S A L M CXLIII.

**L**Ord, hear my prayer and humble Suit,  
thy willing ear address:

And answer me in equity,  
in truth and faithfulness.

2 And into judgment or dispute,  
thy servant do not call:

For with thee can no mortal man  
be justifi'd at all.

3 My foes to death do persecute,  
my life to ground is trod;

My dwelling made in darksome shade,  
as men long dead, O God.

4 Therefore my burdened spirits shrink,  
my heart is desolate;

5 But wisely weighs the ancient days:  
thy works I meditate.

6 On all thy handy-works, I think,  
to thee I stretch my hands:

My soul in me thirsts after thee  
as do the thirsty land.

7 Lord, hear me soon, my spirits sink,  
hide not thy face from me,

Lest I should go to th' pit below,  
and like dead men should be.

8 Cause me to hear of thy kind love  
before the break of day:

Cause me to know what way to go,  
for thou art all my stay.

9 I lift my soul to thee above,  
Lord save me from my foe:

I fly to thee to shelter me,  
none other God I know.

10 Teach me thy holy will to prove,

O God whom I confess:

Thy spirit is good, be thou my guide  
to th' land of uprightness.

11 Lord for thy Names sake quicken me,  
and bring my soul from wo,  
So to express thy righteousness,  
and thy free grace to show.

12 And of thine own benignity,  
and for thy goodness sake,  
Cut off all those that are my foes,  
and vengeance on them take.  
Destroy'd and ruin'd let them be  
that do my soul oppress;  
For I serve thee religiously,  
with all submissiveness.

## II. Metre.

All people, or, O Lord, consider, &c,

1 Vouchsafe, O Lord, my prayer to hear,  
And to my humble suits give ear:

Answer me in thy faithfulness,  
And in thy perfect righteousness.

2 And into judgment do not call  
Thy servant, Lord, no, not at all:  
For in thy sight severely tri'd,  
None living shall be justifi'd,

3 For th' enemy hath beset me round,  
And trod my life down to the ground;  
Hath made me dwell in darkness deep,  
As those that in their graves do sleep.

4 Therefore my soul is sore oppress'd  
And overwhelmed in my breast:  
My heart in this so sad estate  
Within me is most desolate.

*The Second part.*

- 5 I call to mind the days of old,  
I weigh thy wonders manifold:  
I muse with most intentive thought  
Upon the works thy hands have wrought:
- 6 To thee, Lord, I stretch forth my hands,  
My soul doth thirst as thirsty lands,  
It thirsts for thee, O Lord most high,
- 7 Vouchsafe to hear me speedily.  
My spirit waxeth wondrous faint,  
Hide not thy face from my complaint:  
Lest I should be (by thy sad frown)  
Like them that to the grave go down.

*The Third part.*

- 8 Cause me of thy kind love to hear  
Before the morning doth appear:  
For in thee do I put my trust,  
Cause me to know thy way most just.  
And how to walk, Lord, shew to me,  
For I lift up my soul to thee:
- 9 O save me from mine enemies,  
My soul to thee for safeguard flies.
- 10 O teach me, for thou art my God,  
To do thy will: thy spirit is good:  
Lead me, and let me find access  
Unto the land of uprightaess.
- 11 Lord, for thy Names sake, cheer my mind,  
Thy quickning comforts let me find:  
And for thy righteousnesses sake.  
My soul out of these troubles take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,  
 Destroy them, Lord, destroy all those  
 That vex my soul maliciously,  
 For thy meek servant, Lord, am I:

## P S A L M CXLIV.

**B**lessed for ever be the Lord  
 who is my strength and might :  
 Who taught my hands to use the sword,  
 my fingers how to fight.  
 2 My goodness and my fort likewise,  
 my shield of saving power,  
 My Saviour from mine enemies,  
 and my exalted tower.

In whom I put my confidence,  
 for he, and none but he  
 Subdueth to obedience,  
 my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou should'st take  
 such knowledge of him here ?  
 Or son of man that thou should'st make  
 account of him so dear :

4 Sure man is like to vanity,  
 his days decline and fade :  
 And pass away most hastily,  
 like to a flitting shade.

5 Lord, bow the heavens and come down,  
 the mountains gently stroke  
 Look on them with an angry frown,  
 and they shall quickly smoke.

6 Cast forth thy lightning from the skies,  
 and all thy foes disperse :  
 And to destroy thine enemies,  
 shoot out thine arrows fierce.

7 Send from above thy hand that saves :  
 and me by thy command,

And



And free me from the mighty waves,  
and from strange childrens hand.

8 Whose mouth doth utter words devis'd,  
and fraught with falshood great:  
And their right hand is exercis'd  
in cunning and deceit.

9 New songs to thee will I present,  
my psaltery shall agree;  
And on a ten-string'd instrument  
will I sing praise to thee.

10 'Tis he that unto Kings extends;  
salvations welcome pledge;  
His servant David he defends:  
from swords offensive edge.

11 Release and rid me speedily,  
from hands of sinners vile.  
Whose subtle mouths speak vanity,  
their right hand's full of guile.

12 That so our sons may thrive apace  
as plants in youth do grow;  
Like polisht stones of some fair place  
so may our daughters show.

13 Our garners full as they can hold  
with every kind of thing:  
And in our streets the flock and sold  
may many thousands bring.

14 Let not our labouring oxen faint,  
nor enemy invade:  
No leading captive, no complaint  
within our streets be made.

15 O blessed people, would we say,  
with such like blessings stor'd:  
Yea, rather blessed people they,  
whose God is God the Lord.

## II. Metre.

The mighty God, &amp;c.

Blessed be God my strength that taught me war,  
 my hands and fingers how to fight the field,  
 My goodness, fortress, my DELIVERER,  
 and my high tower, my safety and my shield.  
 'Tis he in whom I trust for my protection,  
 Who brings my people under due subjection.

Lord what is man that thou shouldst know  
 of one so far inferiour unto thee, (take  
 What is the son of man, that thou shouldst make  
 so high account of such a one as he?  
 Man's like to vanity, his days designed,  
 Are like unto a shadow far declined.

Lord bow thy heavens, and come down below,  
 O touch the Mountains, Lord, & they shall smoke:  
 Cast out the lightnings, and disperse thy foe,  
 shoot out thine arrows for a deadly stroke:  
 Thy hand send from above, O great Creator,  
 And rid and save me from the floods of water.

O save me from the hands of children strange,  
 whose mouths speak vanity at every word:  
 Their hand, their right hand is a mee rechange  
 of fraud and falshood, as thou know'st, O Lord.  
 New songs I'll utter with renown to raise thee,  
 With instruments of musick I will praise thee.

*The Second part.*

'Tis God that gives salvation unto Kings,  
 his servant David saves he from the sword:  
 Lord save me from strange peoples quarrellings  
 whole mouth speaks vanity at every word:  
 And, Lord, their right hand, while their tongue is  
 a right hand of falshood, & of cheating. (treating,  
 Lord

Lord make our sons as plants in youth upgrown,  
 Our daughters as the corner stones to show  
 Of some fair palace, polish't (every one)  
 with all the art the carver can bestow :  
 Our garners with all sorts of store exceeding,  
 Our cattel thousands, and ten thousands breeding  
 Our oxen strong to labour, and to toil,  
 no breaking in, which with confusion meets;  
 No leading captive, while they take our spoil,  
 no bitter lamentation in our streets:  
 Happy the people in this good condition,  
 Yea happy people who have God's tuition.

PSALM CXLV.

**T**hee will I praise, O God my King;  
 and ever bless thy Name :

- 2 And all my days I will give praise,  
 and still extol thy fame.
- 3 Great is the Lord in every thing,  
 and greatly to be prais'd :  
 His greatness still unsearchable,  
 and past our reach is rais'd.
- 4 One age shall still be publishing  
 to that which next succeeds,  
 Thy worthy praise in all thy ways,  
 and all thy mighty deeds.
- 5 And Lord I will discourse and treat  
 what glory thou hast won,  
 The fame of thy great Majesty  
 that hast such wonders done.
- 6 Thy might likewise they shall repeat,  
 and deeds of dreadful fame,  
 Nor will I spare for to declare  
 the greatness of thy Name.
- 7 The memory of thy goodness great,  
 they largely shall express :

And shall in songs with joyful tongues,  
declare thy righteousness.

*The Second part.*

- 8 The Lord is kind and merciful,  
and shews compassion still:  
To anger slow, and always so,  
and bears us great good will.
- 9 The Lord is very good to all  
as all his creatures find:  
For they do all in general,  
taste of his mercies kind.
- 10 Lord, all thy works shall thee extol,  
and thee thy Saints shall blest:
- 11 They shall proclaim thy kingdoms fame,  
and thy great power express.
- 12 To make the sons of men descry  
his mighty acts and deeds:  
His kingdoms shining Majesty,  
and how his fame exceeds:
- 13 A kingdom of Eternity,  
thy kingdom is, O Lord,  
And thy alone Dominion  
all ages shall record.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth powerfully  
all those that sink and fall:  
He lifteth up all those that stoop,  
for he supporteth all.

*The Third part.*

- 15 The eyes of all things wait on thee  
and thou dost give them meat,  
Thou giv'st it too, in seasons due,  
that all may have to eat.
- 16 God openeth his hand so free  
and doth abundance bring.

- To satiate the appetite  
of every living thing.
- 17 Righteous in all his ways is he,  
holy in all he doth :
- 18 And nigh to all that on him call  
in uprightnes and truth.
- 19 Their hearts desire he will fulfill,  
whoever do him fear,  
He will likewise attend their cries,  
and save them every where.
- 20 Them that love him preserve he will,  
all them, in every place :  
But utterly he will destroy  
all the ungodly race.
- 21 My mouth shall speak God's praises still,  
and let all flesh indeavor,  
Still to proclame his holy Name  
for ever and for ever.

PSALM CXLVI.

- P**Raise ye the Lord, my soul give praise  
unto our heavenly King.
- 2 While life and breath prolong my days,  
His praises I will sing.
- 3 Trust not in Kings magnificent,  
nor in man's mortal seed,  
Whose power is not sufficient  
to help you in your need.
- 4 Because his breath doth soon depart,  
then turns he to his clay :  
And all the counsels of his heart  
do perish in that day.
- 5 Ohappy is that man and blest,  
whom Jacob's God doth aid:  
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
and on his God is staid.

- 6 Who made the earth, and heaven's high frame,  
 who made the swelling deep,  
 And all that is within the ſame,  
 who truth doth ever keep.
- 7 Who with right judgment ſtill proceeds,  
 for thoſe oppreſt that be;  
 The poor and hungry ſoul he feeds,  
 and ſets the priſoners free.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their ſight,  
 the bowed down doth raiſe :  
 In righteous men he takes delight,  
 and loveth them always.
- 9 He helps the widows in diſtreſs,  
 and ſtrangers ſad in heart;  
 He doth defend the fatherleſs,  
 and ill mens ways ſubvert.
- 10 The Lord ſhall reign eternally,  
 thy God, O Sion hill  
 Shall reign to all poſterity,  
 O praiſe him, praiſe him ſtill.

II. *Mètre.*

All people, &amp;c.

The Lord's due praiſe do ye proclame,  
 O thou my ſoul, do thou the ſame:  
 All my life long ſhall my glad tongue  
 Give praiſes to his holy Name.

I will unto my God ſing praiſe,  
 While life and breath prolong my days:  
 Truſt not in kings, nor mortal things,  
 Which cannot help you any ways.

For quickly paſſeth forth their breath,  
 And they return to duſt by death:  
 In that ſame day their thoughts decay,  
 And every project periſheth.

O blessed then, and happy one,  
Who hath the God of Jacob known:  
Whose hope is stay'd and firmly lay'd  
Upon the Lord his God alone.

Which made the heaven, the sea, and shore,  
The earth and all the numerous store,  
Whatever hath bin, or is therein;  
And keepeth truth for evermore.

Which worketh judgment righteously,  
For men oppress'd with injury;  
Food doth he find for th' hunger-pin'd,  
And prisoners sets at liberty.

*The Second part.*

The Lord doth make the blind to see,  
He raiseth them bow'd down that be;  
The Lord above, just men doth love,  
And strangers poor, preserve doth hee.

The Lord relieves the Fatherless,  
And aids the widows in distress:  
But sinners path subverts in wrath,  
And doth it utterly suppress.

The Lord shall reign eternally,  
Thy God, O Sion rules on high;  
Through ages still bear sway he will,  
His Name for ever magnify.

III. Metre.

Give laud, &c.

Praise God : Praise God, my soul,  
Praise to my God I'll give :  
My song shall him extol,  
So long as I do live.

No credit place  
In earthly kings, or such vain things  
as humane race.

Breath fails, they fall to dust,  
that day their thoughts all fade :

But blest are they that trust  
in Jacob's God for aid.

And hope in him

That made all these : Heav'n, earth, and seas,  
and all therein.

That keepeth covenant still,

The righteous Judge is he,

He doth the hungry fill,

and sets the prisoners free :

Gives blind men sight,

Raiseth from ground the bowed down,

and loves th' upright.

Strangers doth God secure,

Relieves (in all their woes )

Orphans, and widows poor ;

But leud mens ways o'rethrows ;

Thy God, thy Lord,

O Sion, reigns while th' earth remains,  
his praise record.

### PSALM CXLVII.

**P**RAISE ye the Lord, for it is meet  
Our God's high praise to sing,  
For the imployment is most sweet,  
and praise a comely thing.

The Lord builds up Jerusalem,  
brings Israel's out-casts home :

He healeth broken-hearted men,  
binds up their wounds each one.

The number of the stars he tells,  
and doth their names recite,



Great is our God, his power excells,  
his wisdom's infinite.

Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,  
the wicked treads to ground,  
Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise  
with harps harmonious sound.

Who with thick clouds o'respreads the sky,  
and rain on earth distills:

He makes the earth to fructify  
with grass on highest hills.

Both beast and bird he kindly feeds,  
young ravens cry to him,

He takes no joy in strength of steeds,  
nor in a strong man's limb.

But lo! the Lord's delight and joy  
is ever in the just:

In them that fear him faithfully,  
and in his mercy trust.

*The Second part.*

O praise the Lord Jerusalem,  
thy God, O Sion praise:

Who makes thy bars, and strengtheneth them  
wherewith thy gates he stays.

Thy children in thee he hath blest,  
makes in thy borders peace:

And fills thee with the very best,  
of all the fields increase.

He sends out his command on earth,  
his word doth swiftly pass:

The snow like wooll he giveth forth,  
like ashes hoary frost.

His ice as morsels he sends out,  
his cold who can sustain?

His powerful word he sends about  
and melteth them again.

His power doth cause the wind to blow,  
 whereby the water flows,  
 His word to Jacob he doth show  
 his judgment Israel knows;  
 He hath not dealt so lovingly  
 with any land beside:  
 His law no heathen men descry,  
 The Lord be magnify'd.

## II. Metre.

All people, &c.

- Praise ye the Lord, for it is meet  
 the praises of our God to sing:  
 For the imployment is most sweet,  
 and praise a very comely thing.
- 2 The Lord doth build Jerusalem,  
 gathers th' out-casts of Israels bounds,
  - 3 He healeth broken-hearted men,  
 and bindeth up their bleeding wounds.
  - 4 The number of the stars he tells,  
 and all their names he doth recite.
  - 5 Great is the Lord, his power excels,  
 his wisdom is most infinite.
  - 6 Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,  
 but treads the wicked to the ground:
  - 7 Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise,  
 praise him with harps harmonious sound.
  - 8 Who with thick clouds o're-spreads the sky,  
 prepared rain on earth distills,  
 And makes the earth to fructify  
 with store of grass on highest hills.
  - 9 He giveth to the beast his food,  
 and feeds young ravens when they cry:
  - 10 The strength of horse doth him no good,  
 nor doth he in man's legs take joy.

11 The Lord doth take delight in them  
That in his faithful fear abide :  
And taketh pleasure in those men  
that in his mercy do confide.

*The Second part.*

12 O Praise the Lord Jerusalem,  
praise thou thy God, O Sion hill,  
13 Who makes thy bars and strengtheneth them  
to keep thy gates in safety still.  
Thy children in thee he hath blest,  
14 He maketh in thy borders peace,  
He fills thee also with the best  
and finest of the fields increase.

15 He sends out his commands on earth,  
his word doth very swiftly post ;  
16 The snow like wooll he giveth forth,  
he spreads like ashes, hoary frost.  
17 He casteth out his ice like crusts.  
his pinching cold who can sustain ?  
18 He sends his word and melt they must,  
and into water turn again :

His power doth cause the wind to blow,  
whereby the raged water flows :

19 His word to Jacob he doth show,  
his laws and judgments Israel knows.  
20 He dealt not so with other lands,  
as for the judgments of the Lord :  
No heathen people understands,  
do ye therefore his praise record.

*III. Metre.*

Now Israel may say, &c.

Praise ye the Lord. A good work for good men,  
The solemn praises of the Lord to sing,  
For it is pleasant, and a comely thing :

The Lord doth build up his Jerusalem,  
And Israel's out-casts gathers unto them.

To heal the broken heart he takes delight,  
He binds up all their wounds with gentle hand,  
He tells the stars, and names them as they stand,  
Great is the Lord, great is his power and might,  
His understanding is most infinite.

The Lord lifts up the meek men undertrud,  
He casteth down the wicked to the ground:  
Sing to the Lord with harps harmonious sound,  
Sing praise, I say, with harp unto our God,  
And with thanksgiving spread his praise abroad.

Who covers heaven with the cloudy sky,  
And on the earth prepared rain distills:  
He maketh grass to grow upon the hills,  
Who giveth food the cattel to supply,  
And feeds the hungry ravens when they cry.

The Lord delights not in the strength of horse,  
nor taketh pleasure in a champions limb. (him,  
The Lord takes pleasure when men reverence  
In those that count his fear the greatest force,  
And those that to his mercies have recourse.

*The Second part.*

Praise thou the Lord, O Salem's sacred seat,  
Thy God, O Sion praise: since blest by him,  
Strengthening thy gates without thy seed within:  
And in thy borders makes thy peace full great,  
And fills thee with the finest of the wheat,  
He sends out his commandement on earth,  
His word runs swiftly to the very full,  
He giveth snow like locks of gentle wool,  
The hoary frost he also sendeth forth,  
And scatters it as ashes on the earth.

He casteth out his clattering icy hail  
 Like little morsels as we may behold,  
 And who can stand before his bitter cold?  
 He sendeth forth his word with gentle gale  
 To melt these morsels, and it doth not fail.  
 He gives commission for the winds to swell,  
 And makes them at his pleasure for to blow:  
 And by their storminess the waters flow,  
 His word to Jacob he doth shew and tell,  
 His judgments and his laws to Israel.  
 He hath not dealt such favours heretofore  
 To any Nation of the world beside:  
 As for his judgments, they were not descri'd,  
 The Heathens knew them not: Let us therefore  
 Applaud and praise the Lord for evermore.

P S A L M CXLVIII.

**P**raise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,  
 even from the heavens high:  
 And from the heights his praise record,  
 above the starry sky,  
 2 His angels all, his praise begin,  
 and all his hosts of might:  
 3 Praise him both sun and moon, praise him  
 O all ye stars of light.  
 4 Ye heaven of heavens lofty Sphere,  
 him praise and magnify:  
 Ye waters also that be there  
 above the heavens high.  
 5 O let them praise the mighty name  
 of our almighty Lord:  
 At whose command all creatures came  
 created at his word.  
 6 He hath established them to be,  
 and that for evermore:  
 He hath ordained a decree,  
 which they shall not pass o're.

Psalm cxlviii.

- 7 Praise God from th' earth, all in your kind,  
dragons, and every deep :  
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,  
his word that fully keep.  
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful springs,  
all trees and cedars high :  
10 All beasts and cattel, creeping things,  
and all the fowl that fly.  
11 Kings of the earth and people there,  
Princes and judges all ;  
12 Young men and maidens every were,  
old men, and children small.  
13 O let them praise the Lord's great name,  
for that excels alone :  
His glory is above the frame  
of earth and heavens high throne.  
14 And he exalts his peoples horn,  
his people he doth raise :  
His dearest saints from Israel born,  
O give the Lord his praise.

II. Metre.

Give laud, &c.

- The Lord of heav'n confess,  
On high his glory raise,  
2 Him let all Angels bless,  
Him all his Armies praise.  
3 Him glorify,  
4 Sun, moon and stars, ye higher spheres,  
And cloudy sky.  
5 From God your beings are,  
Oh therefore praise the Lord ;  
You all created were  
when he but spake the word ;  
6 And from that place,  
where fixt you be by his decree,  
you cannot pass.

7 Praise

- Praise God from earth below,  
 ye dragons and ye deeps :  
 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,  
 8 Whom in command he keeps.  
 9 Praise ye his Name  
 Hills great and small Trees low and tall ;  
 10 Beasts wild and tame.  
 All fowl, and creeping things,  
 All people great and small  
 11 All Judges, Princes, Kings,  
 12 Young men and maidens all,  
 both young and old  
 13 Exalt his name, for much his fame  
 should be extoll'd.  
 O let God's Name be prais'd,  
 Above both earth and sky :  
 14 For he his Saints hath rais'd,  
 And set their horn on high :  
 Ev'n those that be  
 Of Israels race, near to his grace ;  
 The Lord praise ye.

P S A L M CXLIX.

- P**raise ye the Lord and sing new songs,  
 God's praises to declare,  
 O praise him in the thickest throngs,  
 where saluts assembled are.  
 2 Let Israel joy and triumph still,  
 and of their maker sing :  
 And let the sons of Sion hill  
 be joyful in their King.  
 3 Let them extol his praise and fame  
 in dances, when they meet,  
 Let them sing praises to his name  
 with harp and timbrel sweet.

T

4 For

4 For lo, the Lord's entire delight  
is in his people plac'd,  
And he will make the meek shine bright  
with his salvation grac'd.

5 O let the gracious saints rejoyce,  
whom glory doth invest:  
Let them sing praise with loudest voice,  
as on their beds they rest.

6 Let the high praises of the Lord  
be in their mouth contain'd:  
And let a double edged sword  
be put into their hand.

7 To execute great plagues and pains  
upon the heathen lands:

8 To bind their stately kings with chains,  
their Lords with iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom  
found written in his word:  
This honour to all saints doth come,  
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

## P S A L M CL.

Have mercy, &c.

**P**raise God, praise God most high  
within his sacred tower:

I'th' firmament of large extent,  
where he declares his power.

2 O praise him thankfully,  
for his almighty deeds:

His praise forth shew according to  
his greatness which exceeds.

3 O magnify the Lord  
with stately trumpets sound:

With



With psalteries and harps likewise,  
that he may be renown'd.

4 Do ye his praise record  
among them in the dance :

With timbrels, flutes, organs and lutes,  
his praises to advance.

5 Let the loud cimbals ring,  
his praise to magnify :

Praise him upon the silver one,  
that soundeth loud and high.

6 Let every breathing thing,  
be ready to record,

The praise and fame of God's great name,  
Amen, praise ye the Lord.

II. Metre.

All people, Or, O Lord consider, &c.

Praise ye the Lord : Praise God on high,  
Praise him within his Sanctuary :  
O praise him in the firmament  
Of his great power omnipotent.

2 O praise him for his mighty deeds,  
After his power which exceeds :

3 Praise him with sound of Trumpet sharp ;  
Praise him with psaltery and harp.

4 Your timbrels in his praise employ ;  
And let your hearts even leap for joy :  
Praise him with Instruments well strung,  
And quavering Organs sounding long.

- 5 Praise him, O Praise him cheerfully,  
With Cymbals sounding loud and high:  
6 Let every creature that has breath,  
Applaud and praise the Lord till death.
- 

**FINIS.**

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